

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, July 2nd, 1906.

The Growth of Brotherhood.

The great event which made last month notable in the history of human progress was the visit of the editors of the leading papers of Germany to England. It passed off with a success far greater than any of its promoters ventured to hope. Here again, as in the case of the visit of the burgomasters, Mr. Haldane proved a friend in need. All difficulties were overcome; and, when our journalistic guests left our shores, they looked back upon eight days of almost ideal enjoyment. "Everything," exclaimed one worthy editor, lapsing into English in the exuberance of his enthusiasm—"Alles ist tip-top!" Heaven smiled upon the visit, for weather

more brilliant and delightful never gladdened an English midsummer. From the King, who ordered them to be entertained as Royal guests at Windsor Castle, down to the audience at the Plymouth Music Hall, which stood up and cheered the German National Anthem, they were received with a warm-hearted welcome which was worthy of British hospitality. The results of eight days of sight-seeing and of festivity were summed up

by the editor of the *Germania* in a simple but memorable phrase: "We came as guests, we depart as friends." From first to last not one discordant note was heard, and a desperate effort made to exaggerate and misrepresent the significance of three lines telegraphed by a London correspondent to the *Cologne Gazette* was made the occasion for a felicitous declaration by the editor of that paper in

favour of an international *entente cordiale*, including France. The German editors' visit has not, of course, established the millennium, but it has helped thitherward.

The International Picnic.

The visit of the German editors was preceded by a visit of French precepteurs, who were also Royally received and entertained as honoured guests,

more especially by the learned institutions and the universities of Oxford and Cambridge. There seems to be some hope that these ancient foundations may renew their youth in a somewhat unexpected way by becoming the banqueting halls in which the nation will entertain distinguished guests from other lands. The Lord Mayor of London has been visiting the Milan Exhibition and hobnobbing with the Syndic of Rome. The indefatigable Dr. Lunn's band of



Westminster Gazette.]

A Literary Link.

The German Editors who are visiting this country went to Stratford-on-Avon on Saturday, and Dr. Friedrich Derenburg, of the *Berliner Tageblatt*, made an eloquent speech to the memory of Shakespeare, and laid a wreath of laurel on his tomb.

[June 26.

municipal students have last month been entertained with lavish hospitality in Austria and Hungary. A travelling company of English journalists have been entertained by the King of Sweden. Paris has again been invaded by friendly visitors, representing Lancashire Co-operators, who were received by the President, and the Municipality of Keighley, who were entertained at the Hôtel de Ville. There has been a friendly descent on Hastings by 800 French invaders, invited by the *entente cordiale* to visit the scene of England's conquest by French invaders of another sort, and the cry is "Still they come." It is natural under these circumstances that the agitation in favour of the Channel Tunnel should be revived. The arguments in its favour would be irresistible if it were not for the liability on the part of our people to go crazy under the adroitly applied lash of the alarmist. Hitherto the scare of impending invasion has always been allayed after a time by the comforting reflection that sea-sickness guards the silver streak as loathly dragons used to defend a castle moat in the romances of chivalry. But if once there was a roadway undersea, the alarmist would have it all his own way, nor would he be happy until he had built one new *Dreadnought* for every mile of the length of the tunnel.

**The
Interparliamentary
Conference.**

The Interparliamentary Conference which meets this month at Westminster will be attended, it is said, by six hundred members of as many as twenty foreign Parliaments. Russia will, for the first time, be represented, the Duma having decided to send a deputation of thirty of its representatives to salute, in the name of the latest born of Parliaments, the august Mother Parliament at Westminster. The Conference will be opened with a speech by the Prime Minister, who, it is to be hoped, will repeat his famous declaration in favour of a League of Peace, and supplement it by advocating an international agreement in favour of a definite Budget for Peace, based on the principle of decimal point one per cent. of the moneys voted for war. The task of organising this polyglot cosmopolitan Parliament is one which will severely task the energies of Lord Weardale and Mr. W. R. Cremer, and it is to be hoped they will be energetically supported by all who are in a position to assist in welcoming our guests. Mr. Cremer—he is still Mr. Cremer, for last month he declined the honour of a knighthood offered him by the King—has good reason to be proud of the fruit of his labours. But this Conference will fail in its task if it does not

provide for the more effective and business-like despatch of the business. For one thing, the Parliamentary groups in each country ought to meet periodically, and they ought to have power to send to the Annual Conference representatives capable of expressing their wishes, even if they found it necessary to go beyond the magic pale of M.P.s past and present. At present any one can attend the Conference if he has ever sat even for a single day in any Parliament, no matter how long ago.

**The Evolution
of a
World State.**

The Interparliamentary Conference this year will be summoned to evolve from its present more or less amorphous and shadowy self the germ of a solid representative consultative assembly for the World State. The shrinkage of the world under the influence of steam and electricity has rendered inevitable the creation of such a body. The Conference, in which any and every one who is or ever has been a Member of Parliament may attend without regard to the importance of his State, is as great an anachronism as the House of Lords or the unreformed House of Commons. Each State ought to be represented in proportion to its population, and when the total group exceeds in number its due proportion it ought to choose its representatives by a method of election. From this Annual Parliament of the World there should be chosen a competent permanent representative Council composed of members whose business it would be to act as the headquarters staff of the international movement throughout the world. They ought to be permanently in session; they ought to be properly paid. At first the Council need not consist of more than half a dozen members, with offices provided in the Hague Palace of Peace. This Council would have power to add to its numbers when occasion arose, or to issue summonses for a special meeting of the full Conference. It would watch over the peace of the world, and be ever on the alert to dispel misunderstandings, and inform the public opinion of the world betimes as to questions awaiting settlement.

**The Relation
to the
Hague Tribunal.**

The proposed International Council would not be elected by the Parliaments of the world. It would only be elected by those members of the Parliaments who are in sympathy with the international movement and with the promotion of the growth of the World State. It could not, therefore, enter into any rivalry with the Hague Tribunal, which represents the Governments actually wielding executive power, nor could its decisions, even if unanimous,

posses-
volut-
nation-
freed-
which
It is, n
Intern-
to cho-
take o-
would
M. de
Lord C
is no P
lines m
to mai-
nation-
body th
Carneg
equal t
he wou-
council
the mor-

Russian

to the I
is almos
of popul
cracy wh
working
theory o
a Revol
turning
It is, f
Ministry
mune
Duma in
elected
peror as
whose s
There is
constitut
his hand
Even in
the Dum
And wh
Duma ag
are apt
means ca
relations.
faced; it

possess any legal authority. But being a purely voluntary body with only the most advanced international M.P.s as its constituents, it would have a freedom of action and a degree of influence to which no other international body can aspire. It is, however, vital that in the constitution of such an International Council the Conference should be free to choose outside the ranks of elected members. To take only one instance. The man of all others who would be the most useful member of such a Council is M. de Martens, whose honorary sobriquet is "the Lord Chief Justice of Christendom." But M. Martens is no Parliament man, and therefore on the existing lines must be excluded. It would be more reasonable to maintain that whoever was elected to the International Council must not be a member of any other body than to confine choice to M.P.s alone. If Mr. Carnegie were to endow the new Council with a sum equal to that he has devoted to the Palace of Peace, he would secure two thousand a year each for a council of five members. But if the brains are there the money will soon be forthcoming.

The Russian Revolution.

Russia continues now as before the danger point threatening the tranquillity of mankind. The visit of the members of the Duma to the Interparliamentary Conference at Westminster is almost certain to be made the occasion for a series of popular demonstrations against the Russian Autocracy which is not likely to conduce to the smooth working of diplomatic relations. According to the theory of the Russian Ministry the Duma is simply a Revolutionary Committee, which aims at overturning everything—Throne, Church, property, etc. It is, in short, in the eyes of the Russian Ministry very much what the Parisian Commune was to M. Thiers in 1871. But the Duma in the eyes of the English people is the legally elected Parliament of Russia, certified by the Emperor as composed of the best men of the Empire, in whose success lies the best hope of Russia's future. There is no one in England—or, indeed, in any other constitutionally-governed country—who would lift up his hand to support the Autocracy against the Duma. Even in France, Russia's ally, the representatives of the Duma would be received with frantic enthusiasm. And when the popular masses take sides with the Duma against the Ministers of the Autocracy, things are apt to be said and done which are not by any means calculated to oil the bearings of Anglo-Russian relations. The danger, whatever it is, will have to be faced; it will not be lessened by being ignored.



Wahre Jacob.]

In Memory of Count Witte.

Witte found intelligent supporters among the Russian workmen.

The Anglo-Russian Entente.

When it was announced a month ago that the British fleet would visit Cronstadt on September 3rd everyone was delighted at such an outward and visible sign of the *rapprochement* between the two partners who between them dominate Asia. But since then the report of the Duma upon the massacres of the Jews at Bialystok has been published. This report bluntly declares that the outrages were ordered, organised, directed, and executed by the police authorities, who are of course under the direct control of the Minister of the Interior at St. Petersburg. As a result a great many people are declaring that the naval visit to Cronstadt must be countermanded. It is admitted that we cannot interfere in the internal affairs of Russia, but it is asked why should we make haste to clasp hands still dripping with the blood of massacred innocents. It is true that the Kaiser had no such scruples, but when he clasped the Sultan to his breast on the very morrow of the Armenian massacres, civilised man everywhere felt sick and ashamed. But if we were to countermand the visit of the British fleet to Cronstadt as an expression of our

indignation at the massacre of the Jews at Bialystok, it would be so ostentatious a condemnation of the Russian Government as to provoke the strongest resentment among the rulers of Russia. To send the Russian Government to Coventry may be very magnificent, but it is not very diplomatic. What would we think and say if the United States sent us to Coventry for the flogging and hanging of fellaheen in Egypt?

**Is it the Beginning
of the End?**

The state of things in Russia shows no signs of improvement. If it is ever the darkest hour before the dawn, then assuredly the dawn cannot be far off. For the general disaffection which has pervaded all classes of the civil population begins at last to make its appearance in the army. The mutiny in the guards of the Preobrashensky Regiment at Peterhof was a portent not to be misunderstood. It is not the only regiment of the Guards that is disaffected. Military mutinies are reported from many quarters in the provinces. The artillery has long been known to be unreliable, and now even the ever faithful Cossacks are said to be murmuring against being used as the scourge of the peasant. As might be expected under such circumstances, agrarian disorders are breaking out everywhere. When the soldiers refuse to shoot and the Cossack to use his nagaika, the simple peasant naturally concludes that the hour has come for him to possess himself of his landlord's goods. The readiness of the soldiery to shoot under all circumstances has been the bedrock of Russian autocracy. If this has shifted the game is up, and we are face to face with the break up of Russia and an attempt to found a Muscovite Republic. As Mr. Prelooker says in his Revolutionary organ, the *Anglo-Russian* :—

The fear of the dismemberment of the empire has not such a hold upon the public mind in Russia, and is not the same political factor there as in other monarchical countries. More than half of Russia, consisting of non-Russian nationalities, would welcome nothing so much as the break up of Russia into smaller, absolutely independent or federated states, their own highest interests being in seeing freedom and prosperity established all around. But even among the Russians proper, the democratic and republican spirit has always been strong in the oppressed classes—and they are 99 per cent. of all Russians. Indeed, the watchword of the most advanced Russian political parties, who have borne all along and are bearing at this moment the brunt of the fight against Czarism, is openly and avowedly Republicanism and nothing less.

If so—What?

It is well never to forget that old Empires are tough, and that, like Fuzzy-Wuzzy of the Soudan, the Russian monarchy is "generally shamming when he's dead." But if the dynasty should perish, and Russia should be given over to

the Revolution, certain consequences will follow which cannot be regarded with complacency. In the first case, the present office-holders, all the armed and angry officials whom such a revolution would threaten with instant starvation, will not perish without a struggle, and in that struggle the Jews will suffer as they have never suffered yet since the Middle Ages. Secondly, Russia will no longer be able to pay interest on her bonds, and therefore will be unable to borrow any more money. The stoppage of the payment of the Russian coupon may mean a financial panic on every bourse in Europe. Thirdly, the landlords and nobles in most of the Russian provinces will be hunted out like wild beasts. No rents will be paid, and over vast districts civilisation will perish. Fourthly, the triumph of the Red Republic, the Socialistic Republic at St. Petersburg and Moscow, might have the same infective consequences as the triumph of the Republic in Paris had in 1848. A bankrupt Russia bent upon realising the millennium by a policy of socialistic confiscation, with the inevitable sequel of a series of bloody civil wars, would not be a comfortable neighbour either for the Kaiser or the Emperor-King. But at present Central Europe seems as undisturbed as was California on the eve of the earthquake that destroyed San Francisco.

**The
Triple Alliance.**

The German Emperor last month visited his ally the Emperor-King at Vienna, and the two of them sent a telegram as follows :—"We two, united, send to our third true ally the expression of our unchangeable friendship." In reply to which the King of Italy sent : "The assurance of my true and unalterable friendship." This was probably necessary, on the same principle that tradesmen advertise that business is still carried on at the old stand. But the circumstances which led to the formation of the Triple Alliance have changed so much that the Alliance is already an anachronism. If the Russian volcano should burst into full eruption, it will need stronger bonds than those of the Triple Alliance to prevent its lava scorching neighbouring lands. None can say what effect the triumph of the Revolution might have upon the Social Democrats of Germany, how far the proclamation of a Republic in Poland would excite Posen and Galicia, or to what extent the wholesale massacres of Jews would inflame the Anti-Semites of Austria, who have already been demonstrating in very ugly fashion against the "Judæo-Maygars." In Italy the new Cabinet of Signor Giolitti has a nominal majority of 164 in the Chamber. But Italy certainly

could n
against
meet tr
the bes
seems t
doing

The
So

Conserv
ment be
in the d
ing to
great so
next G
time. V
evidence
steady g
Professo
thus tab

LEFT ...

CENTRE

RIGHT

The Left
and in r
program
as the pr
as inad
immedia
way sha
mines.
tax, a
for exte
of capit
pensions
promote

"Old Ag
Next

subjects
expressio
of Labour
Mr. Tho
of giving
unanimi
movement
for Old A

could not be relied upon to render any effective aid against the Russian Revolution. It is never well to meet trouble half-way, but it is well, while hoping for the best, to prepare for the worst, and that, at present, seems to be just what those most concerned are not doing.

The March of Socialism.

I quote on another page a very remarkable warning addressed to American millionaires in the pages of one of the staidest and most Conservative of American periodicals. If this statement be correct, the New World may outstrip the Old in the direction of anti-plutocratic legislation. According to M. Guesde, the Socialist leaders expect the great social revolution in France to come after the next General Election—that is to say, in four years' time. What is more important than prophecies is the evidence afforded by the late General Election of the steady growth of socialistic radicalism in the Republic. Professor Beesly, writing in the *Positivist Review*, thus tabulates the figures of the last three elections:—

		1898.	1902.	1906.
LEFT	{ Socialists	... 46	... 47	... 75
	{ Rad. and Socialistic Rad.	... 189	... 229	... 246
CENTRE	{ Left Centre 240	... 62
	{ Right Centre 127	... 84
RIGHT	{ Nationalists	... 18	... 43	... 23
	{ Ralliés	... 42	... 35	...
	{ Monarchists	... 46	... 41	... 94

The Left, which in 1889 returned only 124 members, and in 1893 187, now returns 321. M. Clemenceau's programme, which he read to the Senate last month as the programme of the Sarrien Ministry, is denounced as inadequate by M. Jaurès, who demands the immediate expropriation of landed proprietors, railway shareholders, factory owners, and lessees of mines. But M. Clemenceau promised an income tax, a democratising of education, and a policy for extending international agreements on questions of capital and labour. "With regard to Old Age pensions, the Government was extremely anxious to promote the reform desired by the democracy."

"Old Age Pensions Next Year."

The resolution which the House of Commons carried with undivided vote last March in favour of pensions for all His Majesty's aged subjects in this country is not to remain the academic expression of a pious opinion. A representative meeting of Labour and Liberal members was called in April, Mr. Thomas Burt presiding, to consider the best way of giving effect to this resolution; and with the unanimity which has become characteristic of the movement it was decided to lose no time in pressing for Old Age Pensions next year. The chairman, Mr.

George Barnes, and Mr. Chiozza Money were deputed to wait on the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and to urge on him the adoption of this resolve. Last month the result of the interview was reported to the deputing members, and was regarded by them as highly favourable. It was understood that Mr. Asquith was in entire sympathy with the adoption of no partial or contributory scheme. The cost of the general scheme which he favoured he estimated at something like £15,000,000 a year. Much depended for its early adoption on the report of the Committee on the Graduation of the Income Tax. It is expected that this report will be forthcoming before the end of the Session, and will strongly commend as practicable and advisable the derivation of large additional revenue from the suggested readjustment of taxation. With a united House of Commons at his back, with new and epoch-making sources of revenue before him, Mr. Asquith has a great opportunity. It will not be the fault of circumstances if his name does not go down to posterity as the statesman who at one and the same stroke inaugurated Old Age Pensions and a new era of fruitful democratic finance. Mr. John Burns in March advised the promoters of pensions to bring to bear on the Government "reasonable, systematic, well-disciplined pressure." His advice has been taken. Organised Labour has adopted as its rallying cry for the remainder of 1906 "Old Age Pensions next year."

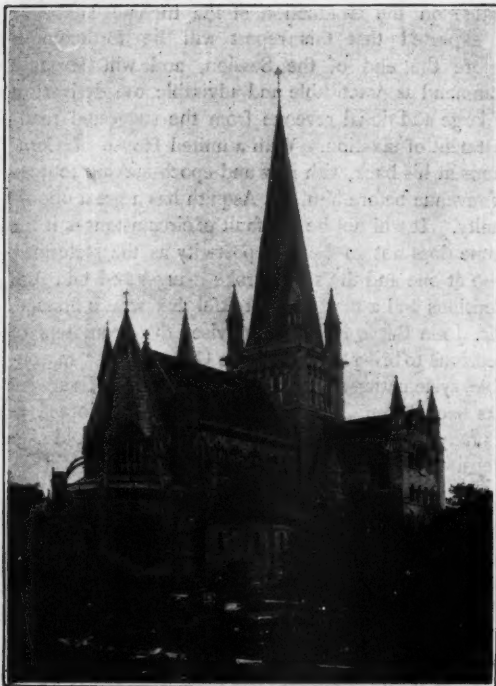
The War-Curse of Mankind.

It is to be feared, however, that the pious aspirations of Mr. Asquith and M. Clemenceau will be doomed to indefinite postponement unless something definite and effective can be done to cut down military expenditure. That is the Alpha and Omega of all social reform. Hence the demand of M. Jaurès and the French Socialists for an International Conference of the Peoples to demand the simultaneous reduction of armaments and the establishment of Free Trade. If the French Socialists summon such a Conference, it will be hailed with enthusiasm by every Liberal and Radical Briton. The old Governments of the world will find themselves weighed in the scales and found wanting if they cannot contrive to insure their peoples against war at a lower rate of insurance than the premium which they are paying to-day in the shape of their army and navy estimates. Unless a halt is called from below there will be no arrest of armaments from above. If only we had accepted the Tsar's stand-still proposition in 1899, we would have had money enough and to spare for Old Age Pensions

to-day. If the Socialists would join forces with us in a new Peace Crusade we might force the Governments to do something practical at the Hague next April. But if there is no international agitation there will be no international arrest of the continual armaments.

**The Crowning
of
King Haakon.**

The crowning of the new King of Norway took place last month amid great popular rejoicings. There is now an English Princess on the throne of Spain and on the throne of Norway,



Trondhjem Cathedral, where King Haakon and Queen Maud were crowned on June 22nd.

Trondhjem, the third commercial port in Norway, is the traditional scene of the Coronation of the Norwegian Kings. The Cathedral, where the ceremony of June 22nd took place, was founded in 1093.

and some wiseacres see in this fact a great extension of the influence of the British Crown. They forget that although the Kaiser is the son of a British Princess, he is not exactly within the sphere of the influence of the British Sovereign. No one in his senses can deny that royal alliances play a certain subordinate part in the affairs of nations. But neither Queen Ena nor Queen Maud will ever exercise as much direct influence upon Spanish and Norwegian politics as is wielded to-day by unknown and un-

named newspaper editors in Christiania and Madrid. The significance of the coronation of King Haakon lies in the evidence it affords of the appearance of the tendency which threatens to dominate the new century—a tendency to break up artificial combinations and to re-establish smaller national kingdoms. It ought to carry with it an extension of the authority of the Hague Tribunal, so that the growth of the International World State should keep pace with the decentralisation of nationalities.

**The
Education Bill
in
Committee.**

The House of Commons has been busily engaged in discussing the Education Bill. The Government by the aid of the Closure has carried Clause 4, after making the concession that there shall be an appeal to the Board of Education in cases where the local authorities refused to take over a voluntary school, and that, if in special circumstances it should appear expedient, voluntary schools should continue to receive the Parliamentary grant on their deciding to do without rate aid. No rent is to be paid for schools which are to have extended facilities for denominational education. An amendment making Clause 4 mandatory on all local authorities was rejected by a majority of 103. The clause itself was carried by a majority of 170, a similar majority being recorded against a proposal to allow extended facilities in single school areas. The question whether the parents of four-fifths of the children desire denominational education is to be decided by ballot, parents having as many votes as they have children, and all who do not vote are to be reckoned as having voted against extended facilities. The real struggle will not begin until the autumn Session, when the Bill will be sent down from the Lords with amendments avowedly intended to defeat the object of its authors. The more militant Nonconformists are already restive at the concessions made by the Government. But it is doubtful whether they will carry their opposition so far as to force a system of purely secular education upon the nation. The Anglicans, who appear to be determined to fight regardless of consequences, have adopted the novel plan of holding a Lancashire indignation meeting in the Albert Hall, London. A cheap trip to London is always popular, and the idea is one worthy of the political genius that invented the Primrose League.

**Moral Instruction
in
Schools.**

Of much more importance than the wrangle between denominationalists and their opponents is the provision which has been made in the new Code for giving moral instruction in

the sc
that m
should
curricu
systems
such
body a
weaker
of one
art. T

Stere

reference
teachers
possible
drawn fr
ment, the
not devel
should be
moral kn
Good, v
much of
will disa

the schools. Mr. Biſsell informs the local authorities that moral instruction

should form an important part of every elementary school curriculum. The instruction may be either incidental or systematic, but in either case it must include lessons on such points as courage, truthfulness, cleanliness of mind, body and speech, the love of fair-play, gentleness to the weaker, humanity to animals, temperance, self-denial, love of one's country, and respect for beauty in nature and in art. The teaching is to be brought home to the children by

**The Fight
for
Woman's Suffrage.**

The active campaign in favour of Woman's Suffrage has excited considerable attention on the subject this month. Mr. Asquith is believed to be the strongest opponent of the claims of women for full enfranchisement, and he has been made the mark for concerted attack. His meeting at Northampton was interrupted, and a subsequent attempt to force an interview at his residence led to the



Stereograph Copyright

[Underwood and Underwood.]

The International Women's Council in Paris, with Lady Aberdeen enthroned as President.

reference to their actual surroundings in town or country, and teachers are instructed that it should be illustrated as vividly as possible by stories, poems, quotations, proverbs and examples drawn from history and biography. Discussing this new requirement, the Board say that it is important that the teaching should not develop into a "hum-drum repetition of ancient saws," but should be a forcible and spirited application of the teacher's own moral knowledge and moral sense.

Good, very good. If these instructions are acted upon much of the objection to purely secular instruction will disappear.

arrest and subsequent imprisonment of Miss Billington. The earnest women who are carrying on this campaign take their chances of ill-usage and do not complain if equal rights in the way of imprisonment are meted out to them by the administrators of the law. Women ask for no privilege. They only claim equality of rights at the ballot-box, in the dock, and at the gallows. Those who condemn the suffragettes should remember that their protest

is justified by the persistent cunning by which they have been jockeyed out of every attempt to obtain a full debate and a clear division in the House of Commons. Let Mr. Asquith or the Prime Minister or any other responsible Minister—whether he be for or against woman's suffrage makes no difference—frankly declare his views and promise to have the question brought up promptly for settlement before the House of Commons, and there will be a speedy end to these tactics of exasperation. Women are in one respect singularly like men. They like fair play, and they dislike being cheated out of a fair stand-up discussion and a straight out-and-out division. So long as these evasive tactics are pursued in the House so long will the suffragettes be justified in their campaign in the country. If they fail to force the question to an issue on their present line, they may find it necessary to organise a general strike. If all the mills of Lancashire were laid idle by the refusal of the mill-girls to work until Parliament had an opportunity of pronouncing an opinion on woman's suffrage, even the most cynical would admit that "something must be done."

**Progress
of
the Movement.**

Lady Aberdeen presided last month over the meeting of the International Council of Women at Paris, where satisfactory progress was reported and fresh vigour infused into what is one of the most promising international movements of our time. The claim of the women graduates of Scottish Universities to the franchise has been heard by the Scottish courts, judgment as to whether a woman is a person being reserved. Miss Pankhurst has taken her degree with honours in law at Manchester University, and will now devote her whole energy to the active prosecution of the campaign in this country. In New Brunswick the Legislature has just passed a law admitting women to practise law. The Dutch women are taking advantage of the coming revision of the Dutch Constitution in order to demand full civic rights and equal eligibility for State employment. They claim that if women are forbidden to work before or after confinement they should receive compensation, as in Denmark, for this confiscation of their right to earn wages, working power being equivalent to property, of which no citizen should be deprived without compensation. By way of meeting the cry that women render no service to the State similar to the military service exacted from men, the Dutch women offer to give one or two years of their life to the community, if it be required, for the purpose of insuring the independence of the country and

the defence of its frontiers. A conference for the protection of women is shortly to be held in Vienna. "Austrian women may not be guardians of their own children, nor may they earn anything without the consent of their husbands, nor have girls any of the facilities for higher education that are freely given by the Government to boys." So it is stated.

**The
Chinese Question
in
South Africa.**

Much irritation exists in the Liberal ranks at the way in which the promise made to the House of Commons as to the repatriation of the Chinese has been rendered null and void by the terms of the proclamation in which this decision has been made known to the Chinese. Rightly or wrongly, the Government promised, and the House accepted their promise in all good faith, that any Chinese labourer who was dissatisfied at the conditions of his labour in the mines should be sent home at our expense. Instead of making this known to the Chinese in the compounds, a long and ambiguous proclamation was issued, in which instead of a plain unambiguous promise of a free passage home at once there was a portentous amount of rigmarole ending with this extraordinary sentence :—

Those who really wish to return home, but who find themselves unable to do so on account of their insufficient possession of money, will now be allowed to send an application. The superintendent, then, after thorough investigation of the applicant's circumstances, will, after the Government's approval, decide the case, and if he does so favourably, he will give the whole sum of travelling expense, according to the contract. If the statement be considered worthy of belief, then the application will be granted, after which the applicants still would have to work in the mines, and the money thus saved would be added to the sum of returning fares.

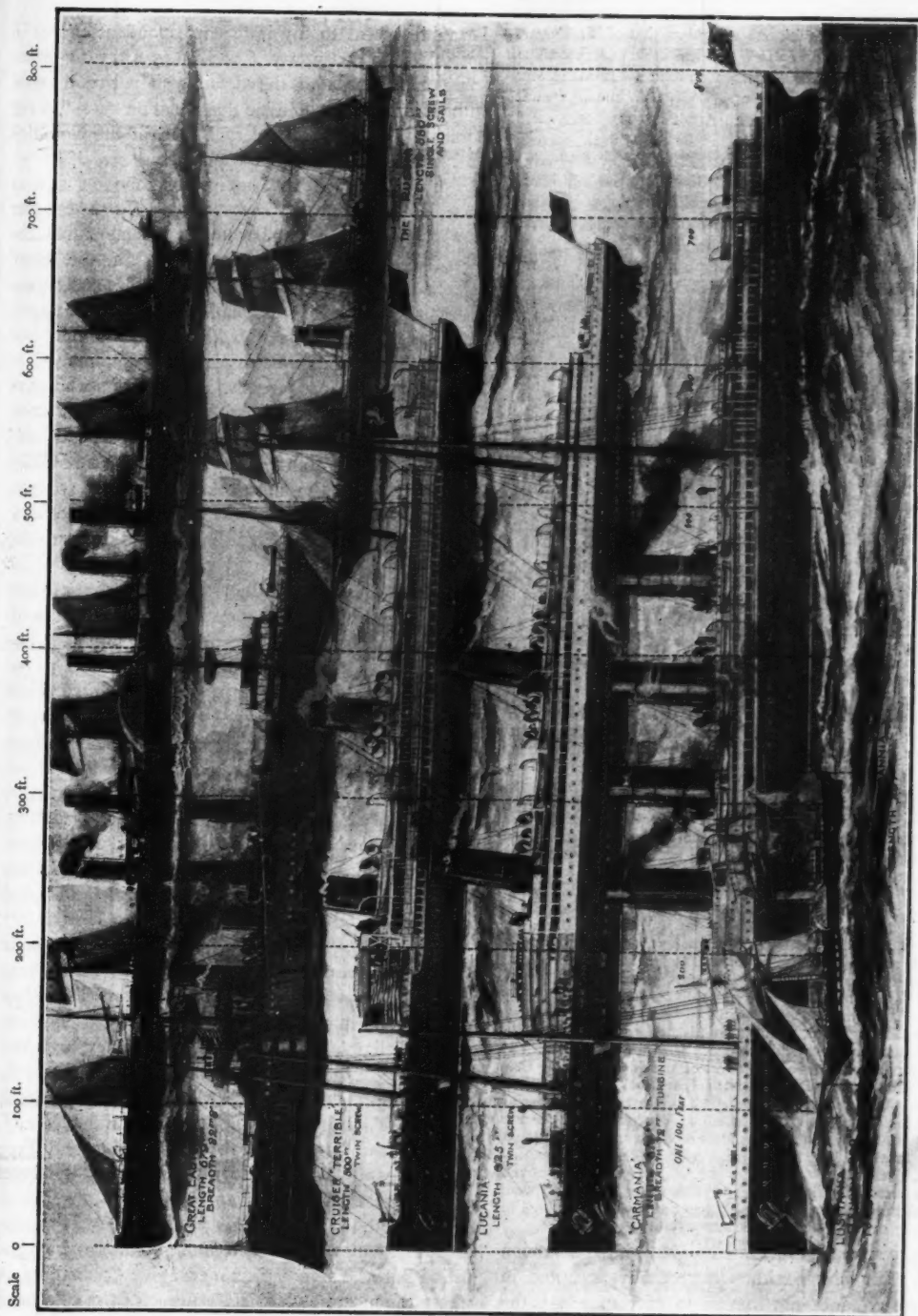
The net effect of this is to nullify the Ministerial promise. It may not have been wise to promise to send the coolies back. But the promise was given, and it ought to have been kept. There is nothing the House of Commons resents more bitterly than being jockeyed. It will go hard with Lord Selborne if he cannot produce some satisfactory explanation of how he dared to keep the word of promise to the ear and break it to the hope.

**The
Customs Tariff
in the
Transvaal.**

Just before going to press I received the following emphatic telegram from Mr. William Hoskins of Johannesburg. Mr. Hoskins, or "Bloskins," as he is familiarly called, is a well-known member of the Ascendancy Party, but he is also a Liberal and a strong advocate of Temperance. His telegram speaks for itself :—

The Legislative Council, by the official vote, has carried the Customs Convention, which provides for preferential entry of Cape brandy into the Transvaal. The unofficial vote was solid

Scale 0 100 ft. 200 ft. 300 ft. 400 ft. 500 ft. 600 ft. 700 ft. 800 ft.



THE BIGGEST SHIP AFLOAT: THE BRITISH STEAMSHIP "LUSITANIA."

In this interesting diagram the *Lusitania* is compared with the great ships of the last forty years.

against the Government with one exception, that of Mr. Farrar. This brandy proposal is an entirely political bribe to secure Cape brantly vote and to keep Jameson in office. Lord Milner promised this villainous move, and Lord Selborne pushed it through in loyalty to Lord Milner. This has necessitated legislation legalising distillation in the Transvaal, thereby annulling the excellent law of 1903. The Wesleyan, Presbyterian, Baptist and Congregational Churches, the missionary societies, chambers of commerce, public meetings, petitions signed by thousands, all were against the proposals, but notwithstanding they were carried by officials. The certain result will be the debauching of the native people by drink. Is the united opinion of Dutch and British to be overridden by representatives of the Colonial Office, many of whom will leave the Transvaal for ever within a few months? Help! or we perish!

**The
Native Trouble
in
Natal.**

Bambaata has been killed, but the native trouble extends, and people are beginning to ask uneasily whether we may not be involved once more in a Zulu war. An English resident in Natal, who signs himself C. H. Mitchell, J.P., writes to complain of the brief and, he says, inaccurate account given in the May REVIEW OF REVIEWS of the origin of the native rising in Natal. He says that the statement that it was an increase of the hut tax which led the natives to resist the tax-collector is absolutely false. He continues:—

The hut tax is the same now as it has been for twenty years or more, viz., 14s. a hut; there has been no increase in it, though the Transvaal natives pay £2 per hut. Last year there was a big shortage of revenue in Natal, and to meet it a poll tax of £1 per head was put on all male adults, black and white, with this big exception—that any native who was responsible for paying the 14s. hut tax would be exempt from the poll tax, while every white man had to pay it. No one liked it; but they have a similar tax in Canada and other places, and it was thought the best plan to get over the difficulty for the time being. The police who were murdered by the natives were not, as you state, sent out to collect this or any other tax. A branch of a tribe near Richmond had for some time been getting out of hand, and their chief sent his brother to the magistrate saying that a number of his men, in defiance of his authority, had armed themselves with the intention of attacking the magistrate. He gave the names of the leaders and asked for their arrest. Sub-Inspector Hunt, with some troopers of the Natal Police, was sent from Maritzburg to arrest these men who had defied their chief and were openly carrying arms with the avowed intention of using them. Hunt and his party did not reach the place till late. They made one or two arrests, and then the body of rebels rushed in under cover of the dusk and a fog that was on, rescued the prisoners, killed Hunt and Armstrong and drove off the other police, wounding several. At his special request the chief of the tribe was allowed to assist in the arrest of the murderers, and he caught most of them and handed them over for trial. They were tried; some of the prisoners discharged, some imprisoned, and the others who were proved guilty of assisting in Hunt and Armstrong's murder were sentenced to be shot, as martial law had then been proclaimed in the country owing to the unsatisfactory state of other tribes.

I am very sorry that I should have printed a version of the affair which, although generally accepted in this country, does not appear to correspond to the facts as they are known in Natal. At the same time

I would suggest to my irate correspondent that it is possible for a busy man 6,000 miles away to make some mistakes as to the detail of a native trouble without incurring wholesale denunciation as a "lying hooligan," who regards every Briton in the Colonies as *ipso facto* a rogue and a scoundrel.

**Trouble
in
Egypt.**

The Khedive has gone on a visit to Constantinople, Lord Cromer has become a member of the Order of Merit, but the chief interest excited in Egyptian affairs has been the gruesome horror of the punishment inflicted upon the Egyptian villagers who killed Captain Bull and attacked some other officers who had been invited to their village to shoot pigeons. The officers who gave up their guns peaceably when the villagers complained were then dragged from their carriages and made the victims of a murderous attack. The murder appears to have been unprovoked, and it was avenged by the hanging of four and the flogging of six others. What grates on the English imagination was the sandwiching of the flogging and hanging. To hang two and then flog three before hanging the other two in the presence of three awaiting their flogging seems needlessly brutal. The incident will not be useless if it reminds us of our neglected duty to the people of Egypt. When we smashed Arabi and suppressed the germ of parliamentary institutions in Egypt we swore before high heaven that we only did it in order to give the natives genuine parliamentary government. Twenty-five years have passed since then, and we have done nothing. Is it not time we made a beginning? If the new member of the Order of Merit wishes to merit his order, let him re-read Lord Dufferin's despatch and see what can be done.

The understanding which once prevailed that the Liberal Party would make no more Peers has evidently been abandoned. Childless old veterans are still eligible. Mr. Leonard Courtney and Mr. Shaw-Lefevre were both made Peers last month. So were Mr. Armistead, Mr. Gladstone's aged friend, Mr. W. T. Pirrie, the Belfast shipbuilder, Sir J. Jenkins—the latter being both Unionists and Free Traders—and Mr. Wentworth Beaumont, the head of the great Northumbrian family of Beaumont. We miss the names of Sir Weetman Pearson, the great contractor, and of Sir George Newnes from the list of Peers. There are six new Privy Councillors, of whom the most notable is Sir Francis Mowatt, fifteen new baronets and thirty new knights. Of these last

the
"F.
the
belo
for v
F. C
on 2
But
New
Gaz
polit
scoop

Lauri
men
last n
of he
from
a typi
cracy.
good
enough
tips,
in him
long a
guidan
Sociali
type—
in his
means
his pe
most
Colonie
by his c
in the
death o
It is go
beech w
discover
grew wi

The
Thomas L

antipode
world w
business
every da
a poet a

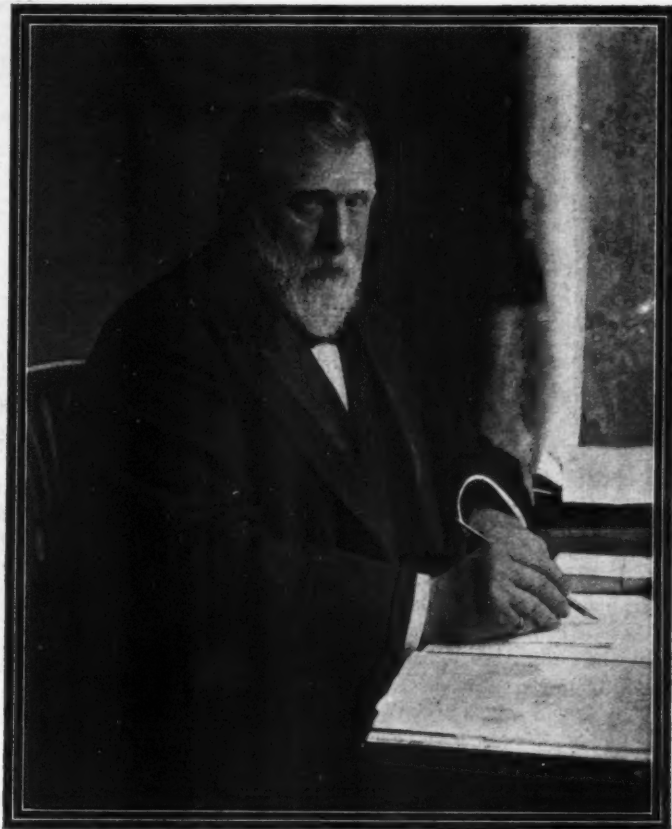
the most popular is our old friend "F. C. G." of the *Westminster Gazette*, the only caricaturist who is equally beloved by his victims and by those for whom he caricatures them. Sir F. C. Gould won his spurs long ago on *Truth* and the *Pall Mall Gazette*. But it was only when Sir George Newnes founded the *Westminster Gazette* that his natural genius and political acumen found adequate scope.

**The Death
of
Mr. Seddon.**

The most conspicuous figure after Mr. Rhodes and Sir W.

Laurier among the Colonial statesmen of the Empire disappeared last month when Mr. Seddon died of heart failure on his way home from Australia. King Dick was a typical product of Colonial democracy. A breezy, racy, and genial good fellow, vain and vulgar enough, but genuine to his fingertips, with a complacent belief in himself and in the Empire so long as it consented to accept his guidance. He was an Imperial Socialist of the Colonial democratic type—a Napoleonic kind of man in his way, but capable by one means or another of establishing his personal ascendancy over the most democratic of all our Colonies, an ascendancy which was only terminated by his death. His death leaves the same kind of gap in the politics of New Zealand that was left by the death of Mr. Gladstone among the English Liberals. It is good to enjoy the shade of the widespreading beech while the tree stands, but when it is felled men discover that its very immensity has dwarfed all that grew within its shadow.

Mr. Thomas Lake Harris, who has also passed away from amongst the mortals visible by other mortals, was a man in all respects the antipodes to Richard Seddon. The one was of the world worldly, an earthbound materialistic man of business, living in the midst of the hurly-burly of every day. The other was a mystic of the other world, a poet and a preacher, a seer of strange visions, a



[Photograph by E. H. Mulls.]

The late Mr. Richard Seddon.

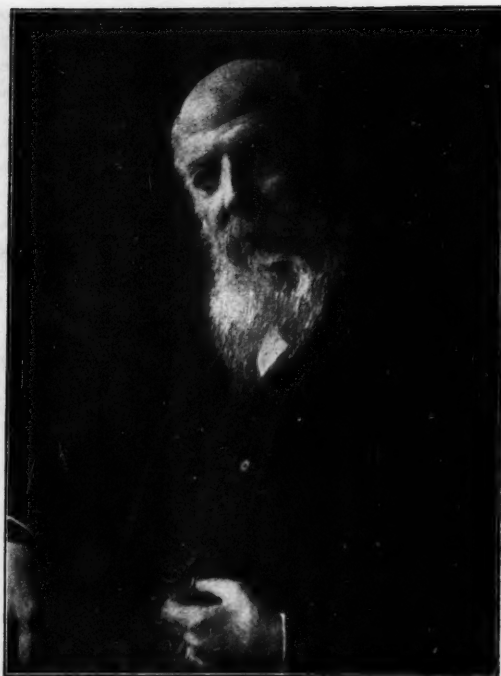
A portrait taken when he was last in London.

bringer forth of strange gods, or rather a revealer of the essential divinity that dwells within. Seddon's name was in everyone's mouth. That of Harris is remembered chiefly by his association with that of Laurence Oliphant. But a hundred years hence it is probable that there will be more interest felt and expressed in Thomas Lake Harris than in Richard Seddon. For the mystic and the seer dwell amid things that are of eternal interest, whereas the shifts and wiles of the politician perish with the using. Thomas Lake Harris was a voluminous writer. He had a weird ascendancy over those who were initiated into his philosophy, an ascendancy which his death will probably strengthen rather than weaken, although it falsifies one of his fondest beliefs, the theory that his system of in-breathing had restored immortality to man. He had

renewed his youth by its means after his eightieth year, and he firmly believed that he would again and again renew the same process. But as his widow wrote me on his death, he found the environment of life too much for the finely attuned physical frame. So he passed hence and out into that other world in which even during his sojourn here he spent so much of his time. His teaching was profound, subtle, suggestive, and obscure. But you felt that somehow he had got a grip on truths not generally apprehended by mankind.

Electoral Ups and Downs.

Sir Edward Clarke has at last been badgered into resigning his seat for the City of London because he refused to bow the knee to Mr. Chamberlain's Protectionist heresies. He has been replaced by a loquacious nonentity, a kind of political gramophone employed in the last Parliament to talk against time by the Tory Whips whenever they feared a hostile division. His name is Banbury, but as he is an out-and-out supporter of Mr. Chamberlain nothing else matters. Mr. Lyttelton has been returned for St. George's, Hanover Square, without a contest. He also is an out-and-out Protectionist. Mr. Agar Robartes has been unseated by the Election Judges on the score of corruption by an agent. Mr. Justice Grantham's vagaries as an Election Judge have been such as to provoke Parliamentary notice, which it is hoped will lead to his retirement from the Bench. Mr. Chamberlain has been encouraging his followers to expect a General



Photograph by]

[Lafayette.]

The late Sir Wilfrid Lawson, M.P.

Election next year when, as he tells them quite frankly, the Unionist majority which he promises himself will be used to establish Protection. To this the Duke of Devonshire made a natural retort.

The death of Sir Wilfrid Lawson deprives the House of Commons of one of its most respected members and English public life of one of its most familiar figures. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, although capable of turning everything into a jest, was one of the most seriously earnest of politicians. He was a stalwart of the stalwarts in the war against war. He hated Jingoism worse than he hated strong drink, against which he warred all his life long. He was a capital speaker with a ringing voice, and if it had not been for his inveterate love of a jest and his fanatical hatred of alcohol he would have held high office in more than one Liberal Cabinet. In Temperance reform he always took a passionate interest, but it is doubtful whether on the whole his influence was more helpful than hurtful to the cause of progress. His uncompromising refusal to accept any half-measures, his



Morn ng Leader.]

1 June 19.

Reinforcements.

JOE (cheerful): "Why, bless my soul! here's B. nbury drifting this way."
ARTHUR (dolefully): "What good's he to me?"

whole-souled devotion, first to the Permissive Bill and then to Local Option, were serious obstacles in the way of any practical measures for dealing with the drink traffic. In the very last conversation I had with him he gloated over the success with which he and his emissaries had discomfited the Public Trust Company in the Channel Islands. He would not hold a candle to the devil, he said, nor would he have any partnership with strong drink. But although he denounced you as if you were the accredited agent of Beelzebub, he always made you feel that he loved you none the less as a man and a brother. Now that he has gone we shall miss him sorely, for no one combined so well as he the genial jocosity of the humorist with the earnest severity of the Radical Reformer.

One of the most extraordinary instances of the persistence of a delusion in the popular mind is that Englishmen are chivalrous in their treatment of women. An appeal which has recently been issued for a paltry £3,000 for the endowment

Chivalrous Man
and
Female Education.

of one research fellowship at Newnham College affords us an opportune reminder of the hollowness of this imposture. We male creatures revel in the fattest of endowments. We have scholarships, fellowships, and all the good things of this life. But for our sisters at Newnham there has hitherto been maintained with difficulty by annual subscriptions three research fellowships of £100 each. Greatly daring, and encouraged by the generous offer of Mrs. Herringham to contribute one-third of the three thousand required, the College authorities ventured to appeal for this trifling sum to aid and encourage women to follow scholarly and scientific pursuits. In bygone times women founded colleges for men. Clare, Pembroke, Queen's, and Sidney were all endowed by women for men. It will be time to talk of male chivalry when anything corresponding to these benefactions are forthcoming from men for women. With the exception of Mr. Holloway, what have our male founders done for the cause of female education? It is about time our wealthy women bestirred themselves in this matter. Men, like heaven, help those who help themselves.



Mrs. Herbert Gladstone.
(Photograph by Thomson.)



Lady Wimborne.
(Photograph by Lafayette.)



Mrs. Asquith.
(Photograph by Beresford.)

THREE POPULAR LIBERAL HOSTESSES.

Impressions of the Theatre.—XX.

(41.)—MISS ELLEN TERRY'S JUBILEE BENEFIT.

THE theatrical event of last month was the Jubilee commemoration performance given at Drury Lane Theatre, on June 12th, for the benefit of Miss Ellen Terry. It was stated at the close of the performance that it had brought in £6,000. Nearly £500 was realised by the sale of programmes, which were sold by a bevy of pretty actresses at a minimum of 5s. each. Boxes went at a hundred pounds each. I paid six guineas for two of the last and worst seats in the Crown circle. As a money maker the benefit was a colossal success.

It was also a wonderful object lesson in the art of unpaid advertising. Never was a theatrical boom so skilfully engineered. The sensation was worked up with the genius of a Barnum, and it met with the success which it deserved. Most of the advertising was done free, gratis, and for nothing. The puff preliminary was a tornado, kept up for days and weeks. If all the space devoted to the Ellen Terry Commemoration had been paid for at scale rates as advertisements, there would have been very little left of the £6,000 to hand over to Miss Terry.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF A CROWD.

The third point of interest about it was the evidence it afforded of the power of suggestion, the contagion of example, and the psychology of the crowd. Under the influence of the newspaper boom a craze was engendered which led some hundreds of persons, men and women otherwise sane, to pass the livelong night camped out in the street in order to be able to gain places in the pit and gallery, in which they were doomed to sit for eight consecutive hours witnessing a stage performance. Their enthusiasm commands admiration, even if its object provokes a smile. To save their own souls from what they would most of them admit to be at least a 50 per cent. chance of a more or less modified but still decidedly disagreeable perdition, how many of these strange creatures would have undergone such an ordeal if it had been disguised as penance? For a seat in Heaven they would grudge bitterly the sacrifice of one quarter the time or the endurance of a twentieth part of the inconvenience which they eagerly put up with to gain a seat in the gallery of Drury Lane! Of course, it is the fashion to say that it was due to their devotion to Ellen Terry. But if they had been asked to show that

consuming devotion in some more practical form of doing good to Ellen Terry—say, for instance, paying double prices for their seats and then letting them be sold again for the good of the fund, while they stayed at home and let others see the performance—would one of these heroic martyrs have been equal to the test? I trow not. The so-called First Nighters are not the less selfishly indulgent to their own foibles because their gratification entails a preliminary amount of discomfort, tempered by a pleasant sensation of being the talk of the town next day.

TWENTY TERRYS ON THE STAGE AT ONE TIME.

The fourth feature of the performance was the extent to which it was a family reunion. To have twenty Terrys on the stage at one time was an unprecedented phenomenon. The house of Terry seems to be even more all-pervading on the stage than was the house of Cecil in the State in the palmy days of Lord Salisbury. When one Terry after another came upon the stage in "Much Ado About Nothing" the thought suggested itself: Why not a Terry star company, in which every member from the leading lady and the star actor down to the humblest super should belong to the Terry clan? It would be a novelty, and the resources of the Terry family are capable of supplying the whole outfit. Mr. Francis Galton might with advantage turn his attention to the Terrys when he next revises his book on Hereditary Genius.

THE KINDLINESS OF THE PROFESSION.

Finally, the benefit was a pleasant indication of the good feeling and kindness that prevails among the members of the theatrical profession. From the highest to the lowest they tumbled over each other in their anxiety to do a kindly service to the leading lady of the modern stage. It is often said, and not, perhaps, without truth, that the calling of an actor is peculiarly beset by the temptation to jealousy, spite, envy, and all uncharitableness. A profession whose breath of life is popular applause is exposed to much heartburning, which does not generate magnanimity. But in the case of Ellen Terry this besetting sin was conspicuous by its absence. From the highest to the lowest, all her colleagues and rivals strove only how to do her most honour. Nothing impressed me so much in the whole performance as the silent figure of

Elean
in the
conter
merely
the fes

So f
was go
of it c
monst
the wo
slumbe
he had
perform
congl
able ef
if the a
of the
Queen
subord
opport
appear
sensati
bumper
perform
waxwor
entertain
novice
my illus
But wh
trotting
been m
was a
British
duce su
fill the
so low
benefit
without
minstrel
the Brit
any pess

Indee
Benefit
the mos
decline
been aff
lives in
but man
honour

Eleanora-Duse, who stood at Ellen Terry's right hand in the final scene. The greatest tragic actress of contemporary Europe had travelled from Florence merely to render the silent homage of her presence at the festival of the English actress.

BUT, WHAT A PERFORMANCE!

So far so good. But when there was so much that was good and noteworthy, why is it that the memory of it dwells in my mind as a kind of nightmare, a monster anachronism, so that we feel very much like the worthy Bottom when he woke from his enchanted slumber and remembered vaguely the kind of thing he had been? I suppose it is because the benefit performance as a whole was such a bizarre, incongruous conglomeration of features that it produces a disagreeable effect when we look back upon it. For it is as if the ass's head had been fitted not on the shoulders of the worthy Bottom, but upon the fair head of Queen Titania. I suppose that everything had to be subordinated to her supreme object, first of affording opportunities for her friends in the profession to appear on the stage, and secondly of creating such a sensationally attractive programme as to draw a bumper house. But the net result was that the benefit performance became an odd combination of the living waxworks of Madame Tussaud's and the variety entertainment of a modern music-hall. I am but a novice as a playgoer, and therefore I am entitled to my illusions—the illusions of the child in such matters. But when the foreign dancer came pirouetting—no, trotting and galloping—around the stage as if she had been mounted upon a horse, I confess I felt that it was a bit of an outrage upon the queen of the British stage that it should be necessary to introduce such concert-hall monkey tricks in order to fill the house. If the legitimate drama has sunk so low that it cannot even fill Drury Lane on the benefit night of the leading lady of the British stage without resorting to the banal jocosities of the nigger minstrel and the resources of the circus, then indeed the British theatre has sunk to a lower depth than any pessimist has dared to assert.

MADAME TUSSAUD; NOT SHAKESPEARE.

Indeed it may freely be argued that the Ellen Terry Benefit in its inception and in its execution supplies the most conclusive demonstration possible as to the decline of the drama as a serious art which has yet been afforded us in these latter times. Ellen Terry lives in the memory of countless thousands as not one, but many of Shakespeare's women. Yet to do her honour it is tacitly admitted that the only way to

draw the public is to crowd the programme with "Bath Buns," comic operas, opera singers, and nigger minstrels. To such depths has the tragic muse been forced to descend. Not even Ellen Terry can draw nowadays without the adventitious attractions of the variety entertainment. At the benefit performance there was a semblance of homage to Shakespeare which was in itself the veriest mockery. An act from "Much Ado About Nothing" was staged, not in the least for the purpose of interpreting Shakespeare, but with the sole aim and end of enabling the Terry family, great and small, together with certain friendly notable actors, to pose themselves on the stage for the audience to see them. It was Madame Tussaud's all over, and poor Shakespeare became but as a raised platform on which the living waxworks could be seen.

A GLORIFIED PEEP-SHOW.

The waxwork element was most prominent in the presentation of "Trial by Jury," Mr. W. S. Gilbert's amusing ridiculousness. It was well played—which is more than can be said about "Much Ado." But the interest of the audience was not in the play or its playing, but solely in the players, or rather in the supers, or semi-supers, who filled the jury box and the stage. The leading dramatic authors were the jurors, the prettiest actresses were the bridesmaids, leading ladies sat on the Bench. It was a dress parade of theatrical notables, and would have been much more successful if the stage manager had pinned the name of each exhibit in large letters upon their breast. This ideal was very nearly attained when the minstrel entertainment afforded Mr. Seymour Hicks an opportunity of calling up one after another of the leading comedians in order that they might be seen by everybody before they let off their minstrel wit. Drury Lane was a magnified kind of penny peep-show in which the curious public was allowed to feast its eyes upon the actors and actresses and dramatic authors and concert-hall "artistes" whom it has hitherto been able only to admire in their separate companies or massed together in the windows of postcard shops.

THE REDEEMING FEATURES.

There was only one really first-class piece of acting in the whole protracted performance, and that was the admirable representation of the picture scene in "The School for Scandal," in which Sir Charles Wyndham played Charles Surface and Mr. Bourchier the good-hearted uncle from India. That was excellent, so excellent that it only increases the marvel how an



Miss Ellen Terry and Her Own Kinsfolk in "Much Ado About Nothing."

Fourteen representatives of the Terry family appear in this group, and seven others were included in the cast.



MISS LILY BRAYTON.

MISS EVA MOORE.

MISS NANCY PRICE.

One of the Tableaux: "Reading Aloud: By Albert Moore."

(The photographs are by the Dover Street Studios.)

audien
the in
made
The
was th
arrang
in wh
were
ing ac
To se
denly
transfo
into th
withou
all its
and th
figure
was do
vivants

One
tiful an
was th
Terriss
sitting,
picture
of th
Another
but eff
"Read
which
couch
two frie
Among
tious
place
Present
flamme
Miss J
made a
Orleans
the origi
Jeanne
white.
Cleopat
disappo
have be
one has
peramen
of old
Langtry
"Mary
and "Th
zel" wer
picture
Palace C
It was
each of
who was

audience that could appreciate Sheridan could tolerate the inane drivel of Bath Bunnery and the like which made up so much of the programme.

The other really excellent item of the programme was the series of *tableaux vivants*, living pictures arranged by painting artists, in which characters were portrayed by leading actors and actresses. To see a picture suddenly made alive, to transform the flat canvas into the sculptured group without depriving it of all its glow of colour, and then to make each figure live—that is what was done by the *tableaux vivants*.

One of the most beautiful and yet the simplest was that of Ellaline Terriss as Cinderella, sitting, as in Millais's picture, in the red glow of the kitchen fire. Another very simple but effective picture was "Reading Aloud," in which one girl on a couch reads aloud to two friends seated below. Among the more ambitious pictures the first place belongs to "The Presentation of the Oriflamme to Jeanne d'Arc." Miss Lilian Braithwaite made a noble Maid of Orleans; but why was the oriflamme bright red? Jeanne's banner was white. Mrs. Langtry's Cleopatra was rather disappointing, as might have been expected. No one has less of the temperament of "the serpent of old Nile" than Mrs. Langtry. "Anne Boleyn," "Mary Queen of Scots," and "The Blessed Damsel" were each in their way remarkable. The final picture of Queen Victoria as a girl in Kensington Palace Gardens was very clever.

It was a mistake to turn down the light between each of the *tableaux*. As everyone wished to see who was who in the preceding *tableau*, and who

would be who in the next, matches were struck in various parts of the theatre. Fortunately a sense of the horrible possibilities of fire if one of these matches had ignited the flimsy and inflammable draperies of the ladies who peered over the burning match to read the programme led to a general outcry, and the matches were blown out. But to imagine what might have happened was enough to make one shudder.

THE BAD POLICY OF A VULGAR PARTISANSHIP.

I must be permitted a parting protest against the bad taste, not to say the bad policy, which tolerated the introduction of a parody of one of the most popular and most touching of Alexander's Revival songs into the comic programme. We are perpetually being lectured as to the duty of attending the theatre. If, when we go, we are to be treated to this ribald mockery of themes which to us are sacred and solemn it is not very encouraging. And the same thing may be said to a less degree of the song which sneered at Winston Churchill and wound up with an attack upon the Education Bill. Of course it may be that the theatrical people deem Nonconformists and Liberals not worth taking into consideration, and, therefore, they do not hesitate to indulge in this vulgar partisanship of the other side. But considering that we form



Photograph by

(Dover Street Studios.)

"Queen of the Stage for Fifty Years": Miss Ellen Terry.

at least one-half the nation, it might be well if the gentlemen who control such important functions as Miss Terry's benefit should think twice, and even thrice, before allowing any of their performers to hold up the majority of the nation and the Ministers of the King to ridicule and contempt.

(42.)—THE HISTORICAL PAGEANT AT WARWICK.

"On Avon River stands Warwick Town,
The fairest jewel in England's crown;
Oh, what hath been told, or what hath been sung,
Since the days of old when the world was young,
But Warwick Castle and Warwick Town
Have had their share in the song and story?"

The King's County School Song, by James Rhoades.

TOWARDS the end of May the Warwick Pageant was in the stage of megaphonic exhortations from Mr. Louis Parker and the grouping of the characters in the eleven episodes. A month later, on June 21st, when the first full-dress rehearsal was held, everything surpassed all expectations. It was inconceivable that so much could have been done in so short a time, while as for the beauty of the scene words cannot describe it. It seems impertinent to offer

dress was copied from the Bayeux Tapestry; and the Ancient Britons wore deerskins from a Warwickshire park. Even the fearsome head of the Dun Cow, which Guy slew on Dunsmore Heath near Warwick, was produced by Warwick craftsmen. Queen Elizabeth's state barge and state coach alone were not produced in the town.

Instead of going all through the eleven episodes, beginning with the Dawn of Christianity 1,850 years ago, in the time of Kymbeline, and ending with William and Mary's state visit to Warwick in 1694, after the Great Fire, I will recall some of the figures which must have most impressed everyone present. So vividly was the past brought back, that next day I found myself thinking of Kingmaker Warwick,



Photograph by

Queen Elizabeth in her Barge on the Avon.

[Ridlington, Warwick.]

congratulations to Mr. Edward Hicks, of Warwick, for this splendid realisation of his idea of thus celebrating the thousandth anniversary of the Conquest of Mercia by Queen Ethelfleda; to Mr. Louis Parker, for his mastership of the pageant; to Mr. Allen Blackall, of Warwick, for his choral music, or to Mr. James Rhoades for his Triumph Song and other poems.

As in the case of Sherborne, as far as possible everything for the pageant had been designed and made in Warwick. Local artists designed nearly all the costumes for the 2,000 performers, and no pains were spared to ensure the accuracy of the designs. The British Museum treasures have been turned to good account; illustrations in rare books have been copied; while the costume of Thomas Oken, the Warwick worthy and benefactor, was made in accordance with rubbings taken from his brass tomb in St. Mary's Church, close by. Guy of Warwick's

Piers Gaveston, and Queen Elizabeth as living people, of whose doings there might be accounts in the day's paper. I can imagine nothing better for children in whose heads dates and historical details will *not* stick, than to let them see some such conjuring up of a glorious (and sometimes inglorious) but always picturesque past. It would give them an interest in the personages who made England what she is, such as nothing else could possibly do.

The central figure of the pageant is in reality not Queen Ethelfleda, but Elizabeth, "the greatest Gloriana" of the poets. In the spacious times of great Elizabeth it is the year 1572 which is chosen, when Ambrose Dudley, Earl of Warwick, entertained her at Warwick Castle. Warwick and Leicester (the founder of Leicester hospital, which of course figures in the pageant) suddenly descend upon the rather quarrelsome burgesses, whom they throw into great

const
of En
on; t
esque
coach
waitin
is dra
gale,
stiff w
bright
correc
and
is exc
of Wa
follow
the B
1572
after
arrang
ing, a
dances
dances
dresse
brown
the bo
make
highes

Ph

consternation by the announcement that "the jewel of England" is coming. A throne is hastily brought on; the fourteen Guilds of Warwick appear in picturesque costume; and presently the clumsy crimson coach of the "jewel" arrives, with beautiful ladies-in-waiting mounted riding behind it. Then the curtain is drawn, showing the Queen, in ruff and farthingale, a vision of royal magnificence, as stately and stiff with rich robes as any could desire. Her hair is bright red; her features strongly marked; she is the correct height (not too tall); and she bears herself and her heavy robes to perfection. Her dress is exceedingly handsome, as are those of the Countess of Warwick and the other ladies in her coach. Then follows the pretty scene in which she kisses the son of the Bailiff of Stratford, little William Shakespeare, in 1572 a charming, fair-haired boy of about seven; after which she is pleased to witness a stately dance arranged for her entertainment. The dance is charming, as are the beautiful dresses of the thirty-three dancers of both sexes; one, in shimmering white satin, dances beautifully alone. The rich materials of the dresses are a feast of colour—dead-leaf, petunia, soft brown, all shades are blent. And nothing could exceed the beauty of the scene when the gay crowds part to make way for the Queen, with Warwick, Leycester (in highest favour), and the rest of her retinue, to go down

to the Avon, and the red-canopied barge, with its sixteen red oars reflected in the calm water, is rowed slowly down the beautiful river, with the park and fallow deer beyond and the soft woodlands beyond again.

Other characters that were exceptionally vividly brought before the spectators were the legendary Guy of Warwick, in his Knight Templar's costume, Guy de Beauchamp, Roger de Newburgh, and all the other Earls of Warwick, notably Richard Neville—King-maker Warwick, "proud setter-up and puller-down of kings"; Piers Gaveston, in gold-coloured short cloak with pink silk lining, white breeches, high white boots with preposterously long toes, and chain-armour doublet; Louis XI., the crafty old French king, magnificent in crimson velvet, ermine-bordered mantle, over black and gold furred tunic—excellently acted, and most realistic; and little Master William of Stratford, who does not yet know his surname. It is a pretty idea to make the little boy stand at the very end on the dais, just left by the Mother Warwick and her fourteen daughters, till the last performer has disappeared after the glorious final march round, and kiss his hand to the audience in token that "our revels now are ended."

I have only touched on a few, a very few, of the many charms of this most charming spectacle.



Photograph (y)

Piers Gaveston being led away to Execution.

"Take him away, and upon Backlow Hill strike off his head."

[Ridlington, Warwick.]

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

I.—MICHAEL DAVITT.

A race of nobles may die out,
A royal line may leave no heir,
Wise Nature sets no guards about
Her pewter plate and wooden ware.

But they fall not, the kinglier breed,
Who starry diadems attain;
To dungeon, axe, and stake succeed
Heirs of the old heroic strain.

The zeal of Nature never cools,
Nor is she thwarted of her ends;
When gapped and dulled her cheaper tools,
Then she a saint and prophet spends.

—LOWELL.

WHEN the Irish were evicted, fifty or sixty years ago, from their miserable cabins on the Mayo hillside, the evictors, not content with levelling the homestead to the ground, must needs set fire to the wreck. And as the flame leapt up from one of the smouldering cottages in 1852 it entered into the soul of a boy of seven, who had been born there, and who stood affrighted by the side of his parents watching the fire. That Flame, becoming incarnate in him, dwelt among men for sixty years and came to be known as Michael Davitt, the Father of the Land League.

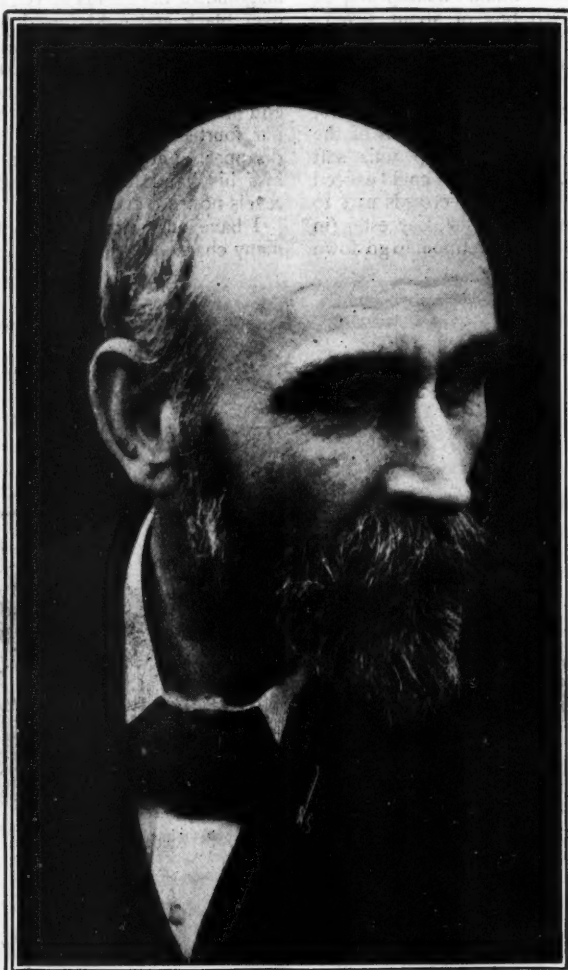
The boy fled from the scene of desolation, and with his parents crossed the narrow sea to Lancashire. The great, stony-hearted step-mother impassively received them, like thousands of others, and bade them work or beg or starve. Work was scarce in those years of dearth, and the boy's earliest recollection of his life in England was that of seeing his mother, whom he loved and worshipped as something divine among mortals, begging with tears for a crust or a copper in the streets of Manchester to keep the family from dying of hunger. And upon the brow of the child in whose heart dwelt

the undying Flame, the tears of a starving outcast mother fell as the waters of Baptism, which was his consecration to the service of Sorrow.

But the fashioning of the instrument of Deliverance and of Doom was not yet complete. The child became a boy, and before he was twelve he went blithely to work in a cotton mill to help to earn his living. He was set to work, all unknowing the perils of the mill, in the midst of unprotected machinery. His right arm was caught in the whirling wheels, the bone crushed, the joint torn from its socket. The fainting and tortured lad was carried home. For a fortnight he refused to submit to an amputation which would mutilate him for life, and, according to his childish belief, not only for this life. At last, to save him from death by gangrene, he was chloroformed by force, and when he woke from the deathly trance his arm was gone, his right arm!

The mutilation was his Dedication to the Service of Labour, for with his left hand he was destined to edit the *Labour World* and propound in its pages the policy and the programme which are now embodied in the Labour Party at Westminster.

The adverse fates



Photograph by]

The late Michael Davitt.

[Leo Weintk. i.

which
their
land
of
price
all
fiftie
Irish
but
mill
and
seem
Eye
them
infl
the
Bu
and
phys
men
the
work
were
smel
and
after
"Pri
was
Cam
did
His
char
Lanc
postr
and
exter
which
for
sixti
to sm
respo
men
adver
betoo
Irela
judic
when
the
which
that
soun
And
was
little
the li
a Bri
that
ment
tion
appli

which forge the destinies of mortals had done their worst. Michael Davitt, a stranger in a strange land, with no other inheritance than the memory of inextinguishable wrongs, mutilated for life as the price of his apprenticeship to Labour, was among all the human items in busy Lancashire in the fifties apparently the most insignificant. A penniless Irish boy who had lost his right arm seemed to count but little in the swirling current of turbid life in which millowners and peers, millionaires and mayors, M.P.s and editors, country squires and burly publicans seemed much more important than he. But to the Eye that could see the future there was none among them all who was destined to exercise so great an influence as the black-haired lad in whose heart dwelt the Flame.

But his apprenticeship was still incomplete. Famine and pestilence, exile and beggary, the cruel torture of physical mutilation—was it not enough? For most men, yes. But the immortal gods having need for the most finely-tempered instrument with which to work their will upon those whose time had come, were still not content. The steel which had been smelted in the furnace of life must now be annealed and tempered in the discipline of the gaol. Davitt in after life once promised to write for me a paper on "Prison as the Revolutionary University." The design was never carried out. But no graduate of Oxford or Cambridge owed more to his Alma Mater than Davitt did to the stern college in which he matriculated. His method of qualifying for his university career was characteristic. He had grown up to manhood in Lancashire. He trudged the streets as an assistant postman, he set type in a printing office, he taught—and learned—in a Wesleyan school. But these externals did not affect the inner soul of Davitt, in which blazed unquenchable the fire of passionate love for his native land. Hence, when in the middle sixties the smouldering ashes of Irish discontent began to smoke and flame into Fenianism, the soul of Davitt responded instantly. He was one of the desperate men told off to seize Chester Castle. His Odyssey of adventure began when that enterprise failed, and he betook himself to organising armed rebellion in Ireland. Long years afterwards I narrowly escaped judicial censure for loudly applauding Michael Davitt, when before the Pigott Commission he asserted in the witness-box the sacred right of insurrection, which is the foundation of every political privilege that men have ever possessed. The doctrine is sound, but everything depends upon its application. And the application made of it by Davitt in 1866-1870 was not very practical, excepting in a sense which he little anticipated. For its immediate result was not the liberation of Ireland, but his own incarceration in a British dungeon. "Fifteen years' penal servitude," that was the first attempt made by the British Government to solve the problem presented to it by the apparition of Michael Davitt. So the extinguisher was applied, and during the period when Mr. Gladstone

was attempting to carry out his remedial policy in Ireland, Michael Davitt was interned in Portland, shut out from all knowledge of the doings of the outside world. He was put into a secret place apart in order that he might nurture his soul and discover wherein his strength lay. The convict gang is not exactly a school for saints; but the world's greatest have emerged from the prison and the galleys purified and strengthened by the stern discipline of the gaol. Michael Davitt was not embittered by his imprisonment. It mellowed him rather, completing and intensifying his character. He had time to think in Portland. He was more often "alone with God" there than is possible to dwellers in the world of railways, newspapers and telephones. The convict prison is for the Irish politician what the monastic retreat is for the pious Catholic. It introduces him into a brotherhood of the faithful, and gives him a realising sense of having touched bottom.

I spent the last days of May week at Cambridge. In the midst of the collegiate palaces which the piety and munificence of bygone generations have reared on the bosky banks of the Cam our English youth have everything to encourage the comfortable belief that everything is for the best in the best of all possible worlds. At the most impressionable period of their lives they are immersed in a world of fairy-like beauty, where the day opens and closes with the sound of angels' voices, and where all life is irradiated with the glory and the splendour that streams through the "storied windows richly dight" of King's College Chapel. Centuries of civilisation and of culture have dowered these ancient seats of learning with a soothing charm and a subtle fascination which imperceptibly permeate the minds of all who come within their influence. There is an atmosphere of leisured ease, an air of luxurious content in these abodes of learning, in which men read of the Eumenides to prepare for examination, far away from the busy world where others are meeting the Furies among the dread realities of every day.

It would be difficult to conceive a greater contrast than the University of Portland Prison where Davitt graduated, and the University of Cambridge where the sons of the wealthy go up to complete their education. The son of the evicted Irish peasant, who saw in the luxury and stately life of the landed classes, "his cot's transmuted plunder," and the sons of the landlords could not be expected to see life from the same standpoint. The Comfortable and the Uncomfortable never do. And Michael Davitt, from his birth up, was destined to be one of the most Uncomfortable of the Uncomfortable.

So far, that is, as his outward circumstances were concerned. But in the inner soul of him, although there was always the burning Flame, there was also in a way curious to observe a not less constant peace. He had a cheery faith in God and a love for his fellow-men which prevented the Flame from consum-

ing the joy of life. He was probably, take him all in all, a much happier man than most of those upon whom the world has heaped most lavishly its material gifts. For he had a saving gift of humour, a kindly and charitable disposition, and on the whole active and vigorous health. He had a beaver-like instinct or passion for industry which gave him constant joy in his work. He had the healthiest of appetites for reading, and he enjoyed his literary diet. He wrote rapidly and he enjoyed writing. He was full of healthy human instincts which brought him into genial relations with his fellow-men. While ever a fighter, he knew as well as most the fierce rapture of the fray, and being an optimist by nature, he never doubted but that in the end the rascals would have the worst of it. And after all if you constantly feel that the supreme scoundrel is certain to be worsted in the end, even a cell in Portland Prison becomes quite supportable.

Michael Davitt had more than an abstract faith in the coming of a better and a brighter day. He had the comforting consolation of knowing that he had been called of God to assist in bringing about the coming of better times. No man was less of a fanatic than Davitt. No man was less priest-ridden. But no man could have practised more faithfully the precepts of his faith. Davitt was essentially a religious man. He was frequently at war with the policy of Rome. One of his last manifestoes was a vigorous denunciation of the educational tactics of the Irish hierarchy. But his faith was far too deeply rooted to be affected by the *ipse dixit* of ecclesiastics. Although a sincere Catholic, he never obtruded his convictions upon any heretic, having, indeed, by nature more sympathy with them than with their persecutors. He got on well with all manner of men. Jews, Greek Churchmen, Boers of the veldt, revolutionaries of all kinds, English Conservatives, Russian bureaucrats and American bosses—Davitt foregathered with them all. In nothing was this more manifest than in his liking for the Russians, and his intense disgust, which he never hesitated to express, at the supercilious and pharisaic way in which the Russian Government is usually criticised in the English press. No mistake could be greater than to confound him with the ruck of revolutionary declaimers against the autocracy. He thought the Russian Government was much more sympathetic with the peasant than the Government of Great Britain, and as he had travelled much in Russia he did not speak without knowledge.

Davitt, sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude in 1870, was released on ticket-of-leave in 1878. He was let out by a Tory Government, just in time to go to America and secure Irish-American support for the formation of the Land League. Returning to Ireland, he summoned a demonstration at Irishtown on April 28th, 1879, in which the banner the Land for the People was boldly unfurled. The birth of the Land League took place within sight of the place where the flame had been kindled by the evictor

thirty years before, which had ever since lived and breathed and moved among men in the person of Michael Davitt. Upon the landlord and the evictor the curse had come home to roost. The heather was on fire, and in a few months all Ireland was in convulsions.

This is not the place to tell the story of the Land war in Ireland. Suffice it to say that in less than three years Michael Davitt was locked up again, this time by a Liberal Government, and sent back to finish his term of penal servitude in Portland. It was too late! The work was done. But Michael Davitt needed rest, and his post graduate course was arranged for him with the same forethought as before. He was liberated before the second year was out, and his second imprisonment was little more than a compulsory holiday. He spent his time in writing "Leaves from My Prison Diary," part of which he threw into the shape of lectures to his pet blackbird, Jo. The following familiar passages from the preface to his book, and from its closing chapter, are as characteristic of Davitt as anything he ever wrote:—

I was remitted to Portland Prison on the 3rd of February, 1881. Shortly afterwards, through the kindness of the Governor, a young blackbird came into my possession. For some months I relieved the tedium of my solitude by efforts to win the confidence of my companion, with the happiest results. He would stand upon my breast as I lay in bed in the morning and awaken me from sleep. He would perch upon the end of my plate and share my porridge. His familiarity was such that on showing him a small piece of slate-pencil, and then placing it in my waistcoat pocket, he would immediately abstract it. He would perch upon the end of my slate as it was adjusted between my knees, and watching the course of the pencil as I wrote, would make the most amusing efforts to peck the marks from off the slate. He would "fetch and carry" as faithfully as any well-trained dog. Towards evening he would resort to his perch, the post of the iron bedstead, and there remain, silent and still, till the dawning of another day, when his chirrup would again be heard, like the voice of Nature, before the herald of civilisation, the clang of the prison bell at five o'clock.

* * * * *

It was a lovely morning in the autumn of 1881, and the infirmary garden in Portland Prison was aglow with the bloom of the late summer flowers which the Governor had kindly permitted me to sow in the early portion of the year. The English Channel, which often lulls the weary Portland prisoner to sleep by the storm-chorus of its waves as they dash against the rocks underneath the walls, lay in untroubled calm. From the headland upon which the great convict establishment stands could be seen the picturesque shadows which the Dorsetshire cliffs flung out upon the bosom of the sea. Away beyond the coast-line appeared harvest-fields and homesteads, melting into the distance, and so sadly suggestive of what imprisonment was not—liberty, home, and friends—conjuring up that contrast between the manacled and the free which constitutes the keenest mental pain in the punishment of penal servitude.

It was a day which would fill one's whole being with a yearning to be liberated—a day of sunshine and warmth and beauty, and the moment had arrived when my resolution to give freedom to my little feathered "chum" could no longer be selfishly postponed. I opened his door with a trembling hand, when quick as a flash of lightning he rushed from the cage with a wild scream of delight, and in a moment was beyond the walls of the prison! The instinct of freedom was too powerful to be resisted, though I had indulged the fond hope that he would have remained with me. But he taught me the lesson, which can never be unlearned by either country, prisoner, or bird, that

Natu
desir

D
elect
elect
arres
for
to c

H
miss
occa
his c

H
He
an e
man
Hou
at h

A
adm

resig

His
fied

non-
cont

beca
unse

Th
pligh

my
prov

Mr.
spell

has n

B
unop

resig
was

by
seat

not
was

for a

brie

M
times

Leag
resig

Engl

M
Hou

astio

he c

that

the

Con

bett
exar

and
and
finc
exer

Nature will not be denied, and that Liberty is more to be desired than fetters of gold.

Davitt was released in May, 1882. He had been elected Member for Meath when in gaol, but the election was null and void. Next year he was arrested again, and sent to prison for three months for seditious speech, securing thereby leisure in which to complete his "Prison Diary."

He spoke five days before the *Times* Parnell Commission. It was a great speech worthy of a great occasion—the Father of the Land League justifying his offspring before the tribunal of the oppressor.

His parliamentary experience was singularly varied. He was admirably fitted to be a member. He was an excellent speaker, with the House of Commons manner, and in the lobbies and in the precincts of the House no one was more popular. But he was never at home at St. Stephen's.

After making many unsuccessful efforts to gain admission he was at last elected in his absence, and resigned his seat as a protest against the Boer War. His first election was in 1882, when he was disqualified by special vote of the House of Commons for non-expiry of sentence for treason felony. He contested Waterford City unsuccessfully in 1891, became M.P. for North Meath in 1892, only to be unseated on petition. He wrote me:—

The successful petition in North Meath leaves me in my usual plight of being punished without the comfort of having merited my fate. The judges declared that nothing whatever was proved against *me*. They tire not to report anybody to Mr. Speaker. Therefore am I unseated, cast in costs which spell ruin, and doomed to meet about the *only* misfortune that has not yet overtaken me—bankruptcy.

Bankruptcy it was, and hence, when he was returned unopposed the same year for North-East Cork, he resigned in the following year. In 1895, when he was travelling in Australia, he was returned unopposed by East Kerry and South Mayo. He retained his seat in the House till 1899, when he resigned and did not return to Westminster. Five years later, when he was on the eve of starting for Russia, he wrote me for an introduction to Count Tolstoy. His note is a brief autobiography:—

Mention the facts that you English put me in prison three times for a total period of nine years, that I founded the Land League, was a close personal friend of Henry George's, and resigned a seat in the House of Commons as a protest against England's crime in South Africa.

Michael Davitt no sooner resigned his seat in the House than he conceived a most kindly and enthusiastic desire to force me into it. Over and over again he came to Mowbray House, to impress upon me that it was little short of a sin against the country and the cause for me to remain outside the House of Commons. I used to ask him why, as practice was better than precept, he should have set me so bad an example. He replied quite reasonably that he was and must be an outsider, whereas I was an insider, and an insider who, he persisted, was wickedly sacrificing three-quarters of the influence he ought to exercise on the nation by refusing to enter the legis-

lature. When I replied that I had never been tempted by the ambition to sit in the House, he waxed still more earnest, and really amazed me by the strenuousness of his entreaties. It was very flattering to my vanity to find that so good a man and so earnest a patriot could think so highly of my latent potentialities of usefulness if I entered Parliament, and all the more so because I knew Davitt at one time had suspected me, entirely without cause, of weakening on the question of Home Rule. Writing to me in 1893 he attributed to me "a general tendency to knife the Home Rule Bill as soon as it should appear." He wrote:—

Surely Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley never engaged in a greater or holier work than the one in which they aim at ending once and for ever the international feud between the Irish and English races—an aim which when accomplished will remove the greatest obstacle that bars the way to your federated Empire. Strange that you from ultra-Imperialist convictions should be drifting into the narrow political know-nothingism of the Unionists, while I, ultra-Nationalist and non-Imperialist, am finding myself driven into a position which is the logical and inevitable outcome of Home Rule for Ireland—in favour of a Federated Empire.

Davitt was soon convinced that his suspicions were unjust, and among the many plans we formed, now, alas! never to be carried out, was one in which he and I were to go on a lecturing tour round the world proclaiming the reconciliation of the English and Irish races on the basis of Home Rule.

The bond between Michael Davitt and myself was four-fold. First, we belonged to the great brotherhood of gaol-birds; secondly, we were both Home Rule Nationalists, believing in the divine right of insurrection; thirdly, we were passionate pro-Boers; and fourthly, we were both good Russians. On the subject of the Boer War he wrote to me from Pretoria, April 8th, 1900:—

I was against this war, as you know, from the beginning. I am a hundred times more against it now after mixing with these simple, honest, heroic people, who are making the noblest stand ever made in human history for their independence.

When I returned from South Africa in 1904, he sent me the following chaffing epistle:—

What a chance you had in South Africa! You might have raised the standard of insurrection among your own disloyal Anglo-Saxons, and after the manner of Washington gone in for the United States of South Africa. You would have succeeded or failed. If success crowned your efforts you would be the first President of their Republic. If you failed you might have been hanged by your friend and one-time pupil, Milner. In either case you would have achieved undying fame. Whereas here you are back again in the dominions of Mr. Chamberlain a mere item of discontent among a people morally and politically mortgaged to the public-house, the betting evil and the Devil.

I am glad you are in good health and that you dropped the *Daily Paper*. It would have sent you to your grave in a year, and that would have been a far more inglorious ending to your career than had you been hanged in Pretoria.

Davitt spoke feelingly on the subject of journalism. He founded and edited the *Labour World*, the first number of which appeared on September 21st, 1890, and the last on May 30th, 1891. The *Labour World* was a pioneer paper. It was the herald of the Labour Party, whose advent to power was the great

sensation of the last General Election. In the first number Mr. Davitt defined the salient features of the new departure in politics. He wrote:—

"Now what is it that we want? What does the progressive labour movement demand? Its claim may perhaps be summed up under three heads: (1) It asks for the better and more democratic organisation of labour; (2) It demands that to the community, not to the landlord, shall accrue that immense annual increment which is due to general industry and enterprise, and (3) it calls for an extension of State and municipal control and ownership of such monopolies as can be managed by public bodies in the public interest.

He went on in subsequent numbers to elaborate a scheme for labour representatives similar to that which has subsequently been adopted. "If the working men of Great Britain and Ireland," he wrote October 19th, 1890, "are to be adequately represented alike in Parliament and local bodies, two conditions are imperatively necessary—they must abandon their present jealousies and suspicions, and they must be prepared to take trouble and to make sacrifices."

The last letter which I received from Davitt was when he was beginning the electioneering campaign in England last February, which resulted so triumphantly for Labour, so fatally for him. He was full of exultation over the realisation of his great idea—the working alliance between the Irish and Labour Parties. He had seen it afar off in his early manhood, and the last year of his life he saw his ideal translated into fact. If Davitt had lived he would certainly have endeavoured to make practical use of the alliance for the purpose of securing the early concession of Home Rule. He hoped great things from a pilgrimage of passion to be undertaken through all parts of the country by a powerful combination company of Irish and Labour M.P.'s demanding Home Rule for Ireland. For ever to Ireland his heart turned as the needle to the Pole; and when he was laid to rest at Straide, in Co. Mayo, his Mother Country never gathered to her breast a truer-hearted son.

Yet, although he loved his country, he was always leaving it. He was an insatiable traveller. T. P. O'Connor attributes this restlessness as of the Wandering Jew to the recoil from his long imprisonment. Nine years in a prison cell impelled him to spend twenty-nine on steamers and railway trains, racing against time to the uttermost ends of the earth. It may be so; but whatever the cause, Davitt seldom passed a year without a foreign tour. Sometimes he travelled on political quests, at other times he went as special correspondent. But wherever he went, he carried with him a bright cheeriness and a ready sympathy which made him everywhere a welcome guest.

And as he was a weariless traveller so he was an untiring writer. That poor left hand of his seemed never at rest. He wrote better with his left hand than most of us do with our right, and whatever he wrote bore the impress of his strong character and his intense conviction. His style was admirably lucid,

and although his expressions were sometimes a little harsh, he often displayed the greatest moderation and restraint.

Notably was this the case in the tragic episode of Mr. Parnell's downfall. Davitt had been most cruelly and cynically deceived by Mr. Parnell, who had traded upon Davitt's open and unsuspecting nature in order to use him as a cat paw to deceive all his friends and supporters. Parnell's treachery to Davitt was the culminating proof of the impossibility of trusting him, and it weighed more with most of us than his *liaison* with the wife of O'Shea. But on reading over Davitt's utterances on the subject in the fateful week when Parnell had to choose whether to betray the cause of Ireland or to bow for a season to the storm which his weakness had provoked, it is impossible not to be impressed by the tenderness and affection with which Davitt spoke. He loved Parnell well, but he loved Ireland better still, and he never faltered in his choice. I was much with him during all that trying time, and it is difficult to say whether Davitt was more admirable for the fine human affection which he displayed to his former colleague, or for the Spartan self-sacrificing intrepidity with which he insisted upon the deliverance of the cause of Home Rule from the compromising associations of the Divorce Court.

Another subject which brought me into close touch with Davitt was that of prison reform. At one time we projected a prison reform association, of which he was to be president, while I was to have acted as secretary. An Ex-Gaolbirds' Prison Reform Association was to have been its title, but it never was incorporated. Now, however, in the days of passive resistance, there is a wider field for recruiting members, and the old project might be revived. Davitt was ever zealous in the cause of prison reform. He knew the subject well, and if he would but have waived his unconquerable objection to taking service under the British Government, he would have been an admirable inspector-general of the prisons.

But what subject of human interest was there in the whole world which appealed to him in vain? India, Australia, South Africa, the Soudan, Russia; he was at home everywhere, and always the champion of the under dog. He was faithful even to slaying, nor did he spare his best friends. I close these brief and most imperfect and inadequate reminiscences of the hero and patriot who has been snatched from our midst by recalling the fashion in which he handled the British Peace Crusaders in 1899. His words are worth reprinting now, when many good folk in this country seem to imagine that the British Government is leading the world in the cause of peace and disarmament because of Sir Edward Grey's speech on Mr. Vivian's motion. Davitt exposed the hollowness of this notion at a time when it was not by any means so hollow as it is to-day.

I had written to Davitt asking him for his support in the popular agitation in support of the Tsar's

Rescr
when
an org
been o
of all
than
ruin ou
"Briti
doubl
than t
ments
we sho
meeting
"Res
— ex
Tsar of
enlight
which t
"Tha
way in

Mr. Dav

Rescript. He replied saying that war against war when conducted by Englishmen was little better than an organised hypocrisy. "England is to-day and has been during the last five years the most war-provoking of all the civilised nations."—Alas! she became worse than ever in the subsequent five years! "As for the ruinous expenditure on armaments," Davitt went on, "British expenditure" even then—and it has nearly doubled since then—"is nearly sixty per cent. more than the average outlay of the Powers whose armaments you so much deplore." He then suggested that we should adopt the following resolution at all peace meetings to be held in England:—

"Resolved that this mass meeting of the working classes of — extends a hearty greeting to the Peace proposals of the Tsar of Russia, and declares itself in favour of the humane and enlightened policy of disarmament among the great Powers which the Emperor's proposals embody;

"That we call upon Her Majesty's Government to lead the way in this Crusade against War and its horrors by stopping all

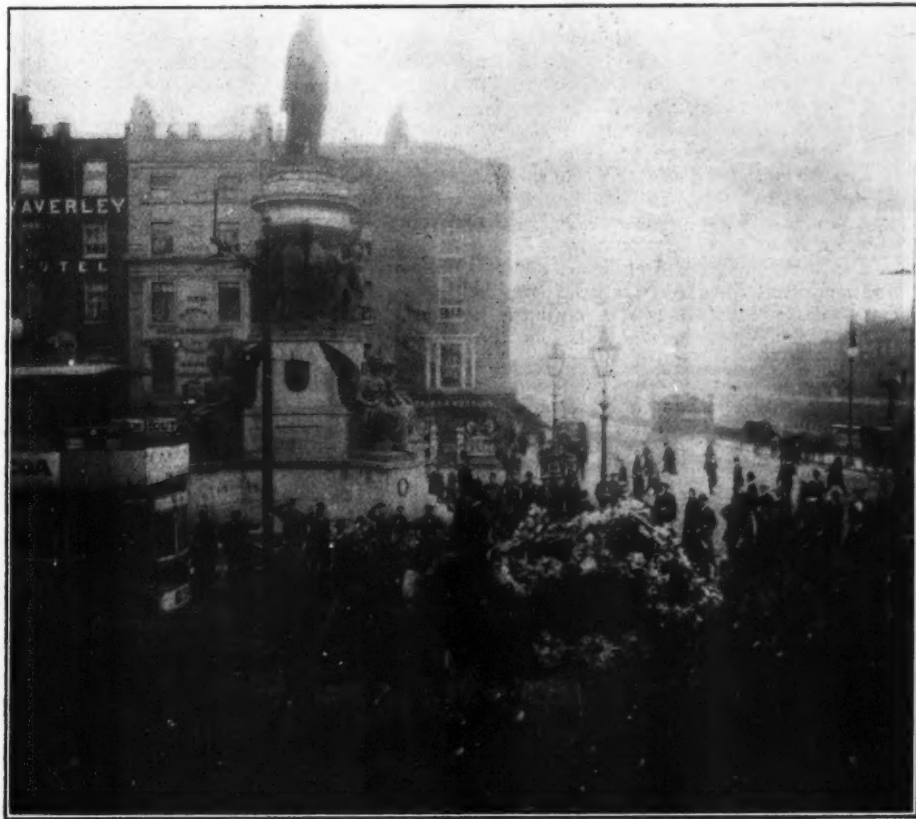
the hostilities against the helpless coloured races of the continent of Africa now being directed by British forces;

"That in order to offer to European nations a signal proof of British sincerity in this peaceful War against brutal War, we hereby demand a reduction of the annual expenditure on the Army and Navy in the coming Budget, which shall make the outlay on these charges in future correspond with that of the average annual expenditure on similar charges of Russia, France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, and Italy;

"And that the balance (£18,000,000) between that average expenditure (£30,000,000) and the sum (£48,000,000) voted by Parliament for naval and military purposes be set apart every year for a State fund, out of which to provide Old-Age Pensions for the workers of Great Britain and Ireland."

Such a resolution would, in my humble judgment, if acted upon, prove to Europe that your Crusade for Disarmaments and Peace was a sincere and honest movement. It would also receive a double welcome from the working-classes of the three countries, inasmuch as it would promote the interests of Peace, and likewise secure them in their old age against the penalty of poverty and the social degradation of the work-house.

That was Davitt all over.

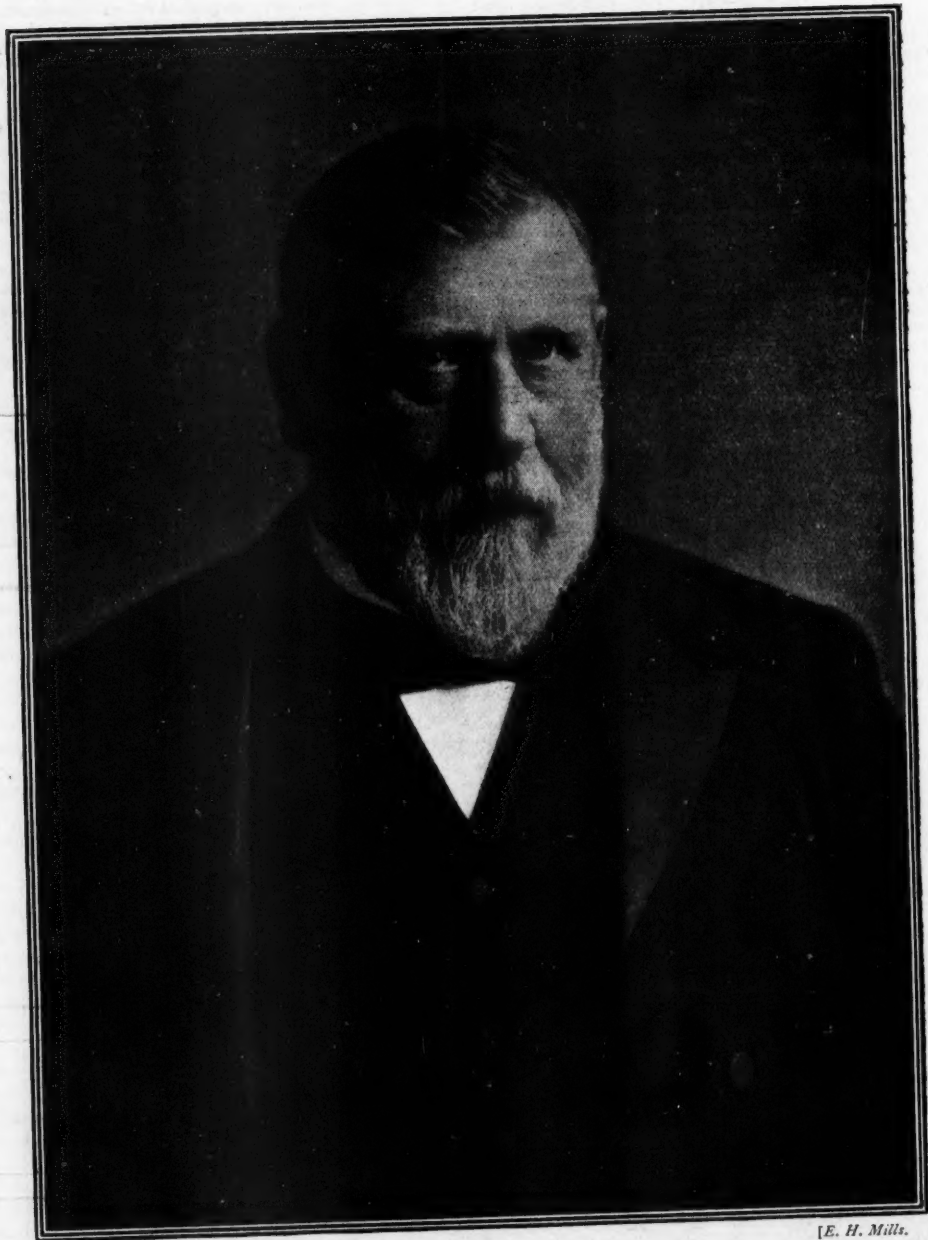


Photograph by]

[Chancellor.

The Funeral of Mr. Michael Davitt passing through Dublin for Mayo.

Mr. Davitt's remains were taken from Dublin to the churchyard of Straide, co. Mayo, where they were interred in accordance with the wish expressed in his will. Crowds turned out at all points.



[Photogr. by]

[E. H. Mills.

THE LATE RICHARD SEDDON: PRIME MINISTER OF NEW ZEALAND.
Born 1845; Died 1906.

P

judge
all N
the k
not o
the m
Dead
times
them
Yet t
had
histor

Mr
chara
non-
nor t
to m
were
be ov
than
prob
bred
yet k
of n
best
views
the I
enou
said
abov
to fe
Mr. S
howe
of hi
said
meas
balan
whet

I
from
Sedd
laugh
man
the P
that
Colo
recei
will

I
Parli
two-
was
built
even
favor
have

II.—MR. SEDDON; NEW ZEALAND PREMIER.

POLITICAL differences must for the moment be put aside, for the New Zealand Premier has gone where the work of life is tried by a juster judge than here. His death, I am sure, was felt by all New Zealanders and Anglo-New Zealanders with the keenest sense of personal loss. There surely was not one who did not long pause over the headline in the morning papers of June 11th last: "Mr. Seddon Dead." They might have disagreed with, perhaps at times deplored, his policy; they had been—many of them—doubtless his steadfast political opponents. Yet they must none the less have felt that something had gone out of their lives, that a chapter in the history of their Colony was closed.

Mr. Seddon's was surely a peculiarly difficult character of which to form a just estimate. Outsiders, non-New Zealanders, could not possibly realise him, nor the early life and surroundings which had gone to make him what he was. And New Zealanders were exceedingly apt to let his really great qualities be overlaid by certain of his defects, more conspicuous than radical, yet undoubtedly irritating. On the whole, probably the Anglo-New Zealanders, those born and bred in the Colony and mainly resident in England, yet keeping in close touch with their home by means of newspapers and correspondents, have really the best chance of forming a fair judgment of him. Their views have a certain perspective which the views of the New Zealand resident often lack. They are far enough away to see how the man, whatever may be said against him, has still stood out head and shoulders above his fellows; and far enough away, too, not to feel any of the little rubs which to the last Mr. Seddon seemed unable to avoid inflicting. Yet, however we try, none of us will write altogether justly of him. There are too many things that cannot be said; too many that are not fully known; too many measures whose results are still being weighed in the balance without there having yet been time to say whether they will be found wanting or not.

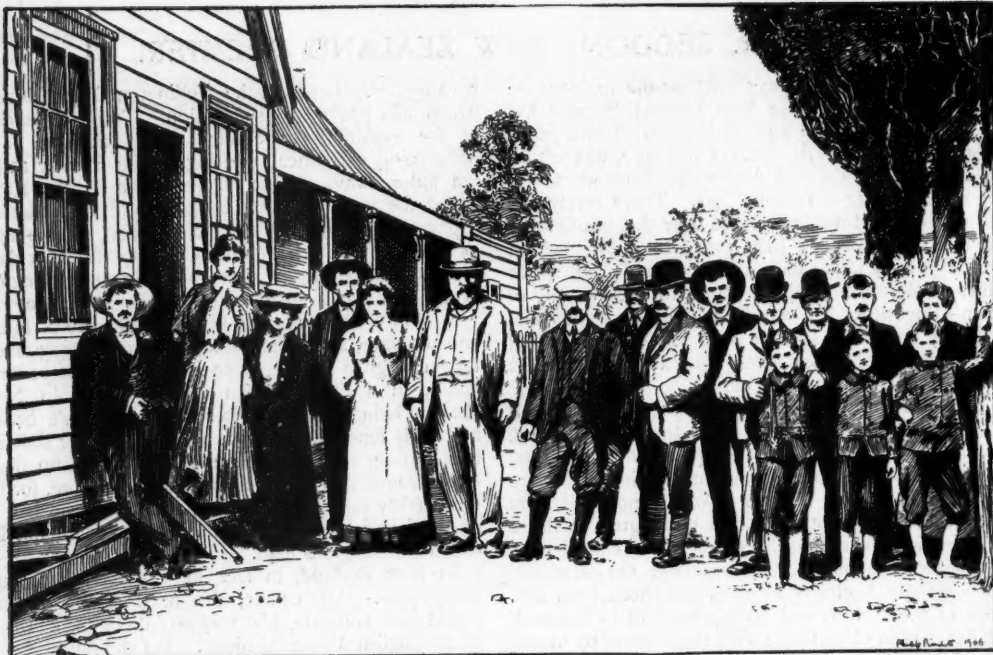
I have vivid recollections of Mr. Seddon, dating from the time when the bare possibility of "Dick Seddon" (with infinite contempt) being Premier was laughed to scorn. He would then have been a bold man who had said: "You wait, and you'll see that the Prince of Wales will speak of him as 'my friend'; that he will become for a time the best known Colonial Premier in the Empire; that the King will receive him; and on his death a memorial service will be held for him in St. Paul's."

I seem to see him now walking quickly from the Parliamentary Buildings in Wellington to the wooden, two-storied, rather ugly Ministerial residence which was so many years his home. For so stout, heavily built a man he was very quick in his movements, and even a good dancer. I remember him also at his favourite pastime of electioneering. I think it must have been the first election after women's suffrage

became law. It was at the Wellington Opera House, which was packed to suffocation. Towards the end of the evening, Mr. Seddon, who had just been haranguing a political meeting in the country some ten miles away, almost staggered on to the stage under the huge bouquets heaped on him by adoring supporters. It was eleven o'clock then, and he kept us listening to him till about midnight. Another day, much more recently, I remember him on Wellington Wharf, leading a small child by the hand (he was very fond of children, as I believe they were of him), and watching some thoroughbred horses being taken off an English liner. Again I remember the congregation in a little wooden village church in New Zealand being astonished to see the Premier's broad and burly figure stalk up the aisle. My father showed him into our seat, where he seemed to take up most of the room, and joined heartily in the singing, for he was a fairly regular churchgoer, and though he had a great dislike of denominationalism, he could not be called an irreligious man.

In New Zealand, in fact, he was here, there, and everywhere. Of course, the most foolish person would not compare his responsibilities with those of an English Prime Minister. But the multifariousness of his duties was infinitely greater, for he not only attended to the work, details and all, of several Government departments, and did all that was expected of a Prime Minister and several other Ministers, but he also fulfilled many functions that in England would probably be undertaken by Royalty. Many of these functions, of course, the Governor performs, but not all. When he went about paying official visits, especially in his own constituency, it was more like a royal progress than anything else. When he travelled by sea, it was generally on one of the two Government launches; and though he did not usually, like the King, have a special train, he upset the railway traffic far more than his Majesty of Great Britain ever does. Excessive overwork and attention to details which might well have been left to others broke him down about two years ago more seriously than the outside world has ever been allowed to know. He rallied, however, wonderfully; and during the General Election of the end of 1905 he performed prodigies of electioneering valour. The result was that his majority became too large, and was beginning to split up into sections from sheer unwieldiness.

Only this year he was up and down the Colony, where conditions of travel are still very far from being as easy as in England, inspecting school cadets, laying foundation-stones, receiving deputations, attending banquets—the old irrepressible vitality bubbling forth again. Shortly before he left New Zealand never to return, he paid his last visit to the constituency which has been faithful to him since 1879. About eighteen months earlier he had journeyed thither to the



A typical party of West-Coasters, with Mr. Seddon—his last visit to his electors, February, 1906.



Mr. Seddon's last visit to his constituency on the Franz Josef Glacier.

rougher
Zealand
his com
as M.E.
dentally
he had
law ; a
reprove
he said
the ear

This
breakd
railway
rivers a
went to
glacier.
shows
few wh
this sp
miners,
in force
of his
and, fr
affably
was wi
called
pacify
do it.

On
are fair
might h
deficien
a book
on eve
marvell
denied)
immens
will-pow
opportu
He nev
thick-sk
virulent
nature,
please
in New

It mi
for mar
than hi
force o
he had
higher,
he did
that he
land, o
have h
enjoyed
ness of
he was

roughest, and in parts the least-known district of New Zealand, to receive the congratulations and gifts of his constituents on the occasion of his silver jubilee as M.H.R. for Westland. He then mentioned incidentally that during the twelve years of his Premiership he had introduced 550 Bills, 200 of which had become law; and proceeded to do what he rarely did—to reprove the young people of New Zealand, who were, he said, “too pleasure-loving, too addicted to avoiding the earnest and serious side of life.”

This year the Premier, in spite of his grave breakdown, penetrated into Westland far beyond the railways, into the region of unbridged, quicksanded rivers and virgin bush, tropically luxuriant. He even went to a superb, little-known and very inaccessible glacier. One of the last photographs taken of him shows him standing on its clear ice, and only the very few who have been there can realise what volumes this speaks for his physical energy. The settlers, miners, roadmen and all, seem to have turned out in force to greet him. There was no doubt that much of his popularity was due to his being so accessible, and, from his early training, able to talk freely and affably to all sorts of people. His native policy, too, was wise and humane; he was always liable to be called away into the depths of the King Country to pacify a restive chief, and he always seemed able to do it.

On certain points authorities about Mr. Seddon are fairly well agreed. He lacked education, and it might have been better had he more fully realised his deficiencies in this respect. He rarely, if ever, read a book or a magazine, yet was a mine of information on everything concerning New Zealand. He had a marvellous memory (though I have once heard this denied). He had immense power for work, and immense concentration, not only of thought, but of will-power—will to attain his object. He saw an opportunity whenever it presented itself, and took it. He never hesitated, and so was never lost. He was thick-skinned, else he could never have endured the virulent abuse and accusations, sometimes of a gross nature, heaped upon him. He knew what would please the mass of the men with whom he had to deal in New Zealand, and he did it.

It might be added that, though he had a great gift for managing second and third-rate men, little better than himself in education, and immensely inferior in force of character, will-power, and quick-sightedness, he had no gift whatever for managing men of a higher, more refined stamp. It was always said that he did not like to have them about him. It is certain that he did not get the best out of them. In England, once the novelty had worn off, he could not have had a tithe, even relatively, of the influence he enjoyed in New Zealand; and, though unconsciousness of his deficiencies was one of his weakest points, he was probably astute enough to perceive this.

The increasingly dictatorial and occasionally unconciliatory tone of his more recent speeches, on Imperial matters, sometimes caused smiles, sometimes anger; and “F. C. G.” had abundant justification for his famous cartoon representing John Bull benignly presenting little Master Seddon with “The Elements of Economic Science,” saying, “There, Master Seddon, read that, and you’ll learn some things you didn’t know before.” Mr. Seddon’s views on international and foreign questions could not well have been anything but crude; and though an undoubted patriot, and sincerely desirous of strengthening Imperial sentiment, he had also distinctly Jingoistic tendencies and a good deal of the spirit that “can’t abide furriners.” He quite agreed with Mr. Tulliver as to the rascality of lawyers, and with lawyers he would have classed all millionaires and most capitalists.

He had also exceedingly autocratic tendencies, which grew upon him, and became most serious when he did not seem quite able to confine them to New Zealand, as, for instance, when he attempted to teach his Imperial grandmother her business. He had also a great notion of being the Big Brother with the Big Stick in the Pacific, which those who were Big-Brothered sometimes resented.

What has puzzled many people is why the English Radical papers persistently misrepresented, indeed almost libelled him. The New Zealand leader-writers for years past have rarely dipped their pens in vitriol before writing of Mr. Seddon or his measures; they always criticised vigorously, but much more moderately than at one time.

His last birthday, curiously enough late in the same month as that of his death, had a record celebration in Wellington. People of all shades of political opinion attended a banquet, which was only one out of the many ways in which the day was kept. A day or two before his next birthday he was laid in the grave.

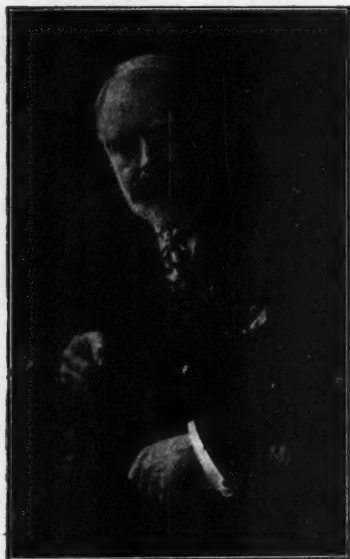
Why has this one man, in the teeth of the fiercest opposition, been able to enjoy thirteen years of Premiership in a colony once noted for short ministries. Why has he so impressed his personality on the world that only one Colonial statesman can possibly be considered as equally well or better known. And why has he raised his Colony from the position of an obscure island or two in the Pacific, constantly confused with far-distant Australia, to that of a Colony of the first rank claiming a voice in the councils of the Empire? Indomitable will and a character which might be abused but could not be ignored, supply only a partial explanation. The Juster Judge must fill in the rest.

And we may well spare a moment to remember that to his wife Mr. Seddon was the kindest of husbands; to his children the kindest of fathers.

C. B.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

"Sir F. C. G."



Mr. Balfour and the Guillotine.

"I know it's the only way—but they might have given me more time."—F. C. G. in the *Westminster Gazette*.

THIS June is a red-letter month in the cartoonists' calendar, for it has seen the foremost knight of the pencil made a Knight of the British Crown. Anticipations of the accolade have not sobered his fun, as is evident from the droll satires herewith reproduced from the *Westminster Gazette*. Just as Marlborough only knew English history as Shakespeare represented it, there are probably thousands of young people whose lasting impression of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain will be derived from "F. C. G."

The meat scandals are responsible for a good deal of pictorial merriment this month all round the world. There is a spice of naughtiness in *Kladderadatsch's* Uncle Sam acknowledging Europe's proffered aid to San Francisco by the nauseous stuff from Chicago meat-factories.

The Kaiser is as standing a dish for the comic diet as the American Trust. *La Silhouette* is rather cruel in drawing him as at once isolated from the Concert of Europe and the clown of European politics.

The Russian deadlock is treated, as will be seen, with fun, but without asperity.

But to represent the genial and pacific influence of King Edward on the European situation as the tentacles of a polypus is really a bit wicked in *Kikeriki*. His conciliatory and connective policy in the New World is more sympathetically portrayed by the *Minneapolis Journal*.

There is grim pathos, of a kind rare in cartoons, in the *Tribune's* pictorialisation of Mr. John Burns's estimate of infant mortality.

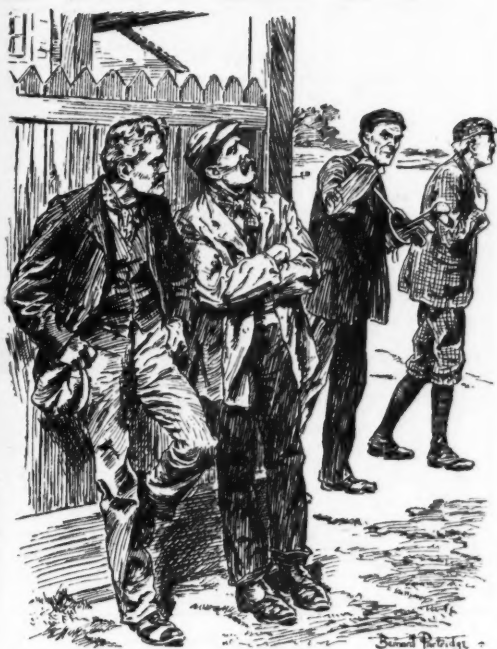


Westminster Gazette.]

Assimilation.

[June 16.

BISHOP: "You say you are very much attached to the Church—but what have you done with our two excellent missionaries, Hugh Cecil and Edward Clarke?"
NATIVE OF TARRIFF ISLANDS: "Eaten 'em!"



By permission of the 'roprietors of "Punch."

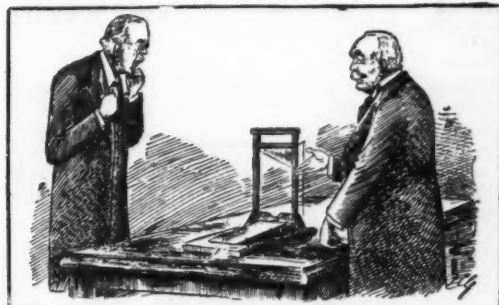
Still Out of It.

FIRST CADDIE (BR-DR-CK): "Young Alf's in luck!"

SECOND CADDIE (G-R-LD B-LF-R): "Yus—an' when there's others every bit as good as 'im!"

FIRST CADDIE: "If not more so!"

[The Right Hon. Alfred Lyttelton has been elected to fill the vacancy in the representation of St. George's, Hanover Square.]



Westminster Gazette.]

[June 16.]

The Credit of Authors'ip.

SIR H. C. B.: "There, Arthur, that's the model of the guillotine we propose to use. It's your invention, but we have made certain—er—improvements which I hope you will appreciate."



Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

The Pope's Health.

PIUS X.: "Either Castel Gandolfo—or death."

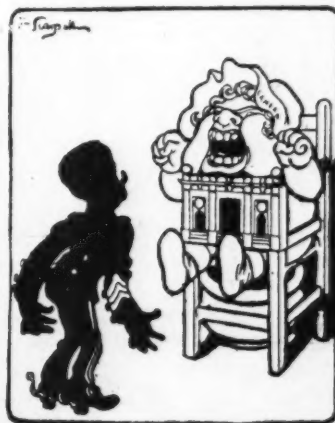
MERRY DEL VAL: "Better die, Ho'y Father, than go down among the wolves."



Westminster Gazette.]

His Stepping-Stones.

[June 16.]



Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

The Italian Chamber as the Devourer of Ministries.

KING V. EMANUEL: "You have gobbled up four in one year! What the dickens am I to feed you on now?!"



Westminster Gazette.]

[June 16.]

A Fictitious Claim.

THE TIN: "You are my long lost brother!"
 THE OX: "No, I'm not—I don't know you and I've no connection with you!"



Kladderatsch.]

[Berlin.]

Collecting Boxes.

Uncle Sam is grateful for every contribution to help San Francisco. | But he is equally ready to give
 contribution to help San Francisco. | of his surplus to Europe!



La Silhouette.]

[Paris.]

A Merry Party.

WILLIAM OF GERMANY: "Won't you ever play with me any more?"



Minneapolis Journal.]

Wireless Telegraphy.

King Edward seeks closer connection with America.



[Cornish.]

The Escaped Coolie—the Terror of the Rand.

"Solid Cornish" wants to know what the Liberal Government is doing to render the Rand possible for Cornish miners to work in?



[W. Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

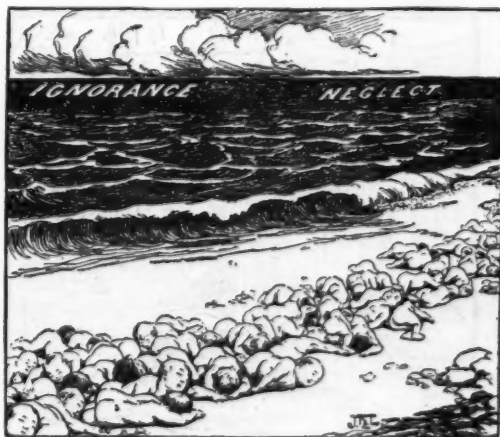
Mechanical Loyalty.

In spite of all police precautions there are yet people in Berlin who sit still on the benches in Unter den Linden when the Imperial automobile whizzes past. At last an end has been put to this disrespectful behaviour. In future, whenever the Imperial auto arrives on the horizon, the police on duty touch a button, and the desired expression of loyalty to the monarch at once appears, in consequence of an automatic backward movement of the seats. It will be seen that this has the additional advantage of raising the festive mood of everyone present to the highest pitch of patriotism.



[Chio State Journal.]

UNCLE SAM: "Jest stay right here, and if that feller gets gay whistle for me!"

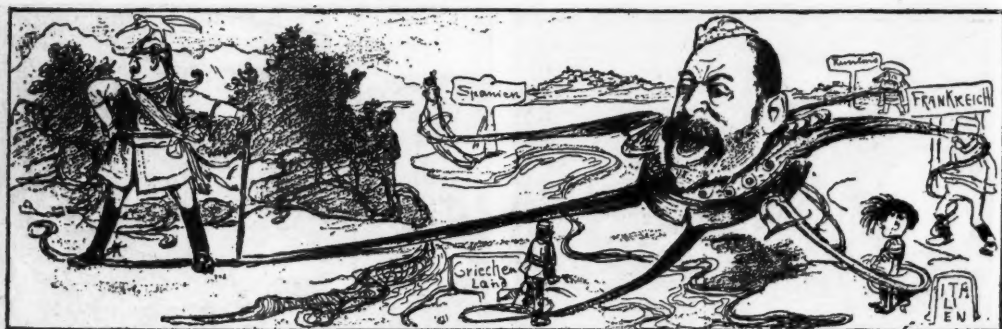


[Tribune.]

[June 15.]

Cast Up.

"There are, roughly, 100,000 lives sacrificed in some form or another every year, not to man's inhumanity, but to neglect, carelessness, thoughtlessness and ignorance."—Mr. John Burns at the National Conference on Infantile Mortality.



[Kitsuriki.]

Uncle Edward, the European Polypus.

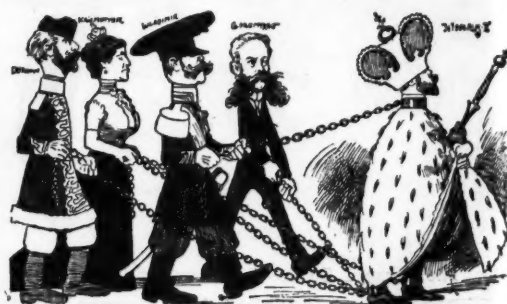


[Kladderadatsch.]

[June 3.]

New Saints and Old Saints.

The new saints have not been a success; we must put up the old ones again.



[Neue Glöcklicher.]

[Vienna.]

The Tsar in Chains.

No wonder the Tsar grants no amnesty; he is a political prisoner himself!



[Slavo.]

A Cabinet Minister in Russia.

Formerly, the Minister was comfortably settled.



[St. Petersburg.]

Now, he is ready to turn out at any moment.



De Nederlandsche Spectator.

[The Hague.]

The Proposed Palace of Peace—Olla Podrida.

The building is here composed of details of all the six awarded plans, whilst the tower on the left is crowned by a glass of schiedam, probably a gentle allusion to the state of mind of the jury when giving their verdict.



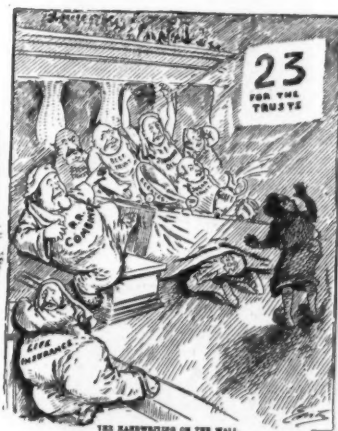
Morning Leader.

"A Pretty Dish."

"When the tin was opened—?"



BENZ KING OF A DATE NEGRO



THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL



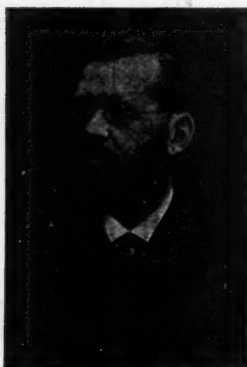
JACK THE GIANT KILLER

[Minneapolis Journal.]

Current Topics of Interest in America.



Dr. Fritz Auer.
 ("Badische Landeszeitung," Mannheim,
 Baden.)



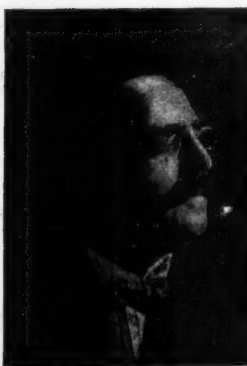
Dr. Theo. Barth.
 ("Die Nation," Berlin.)



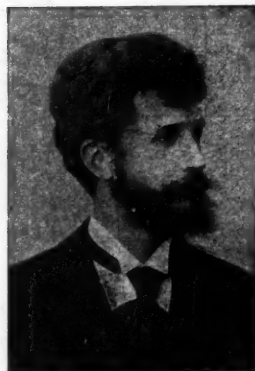
Hermann ten Brink.
 ("Germania," Berlin.)



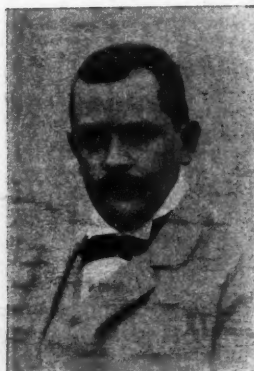
Dr. Friedrich Dernburg.
 ("Berliner Tageblatt.")



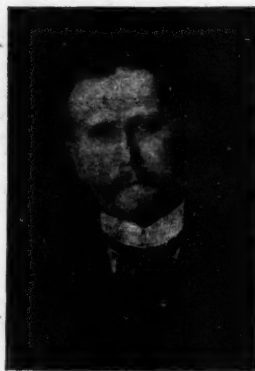
Dr. H. Diez.
 ("Hamburger Correspondent.")



Dr. Robert Drill.
 ("Frankfurter Zeitung.")



F. Von Eckardt.
 ("Die Berliner Neuesten Nachrichten.")



Dr. Faber.
 ("Magdeburgische Zeitung.")



Dr. E. Fltger.
 ("Weser-Zeitung," Bremen.)

Th

T

oldest
all re
smoot
magic
seas
bright
cloud
its be
any
From
formi
best
possib
we ed
have
have
than
month
will n
Dr. H
the vi
We ca

Look
the nu
nature
thing
Adam
midst
using
million
ing th
tions u
from a
demon
thesis.
depriv
other
and de
the wh
the un
notice
one or
welcom
Puck
the D
the ge
The
heartil
that th
more s

The Visit of the German Editors to England.

AN INTERNATIONAL IDYLL OF BROTHERHOOD AND PEACE.

I.—A GREAT SUCCESS.

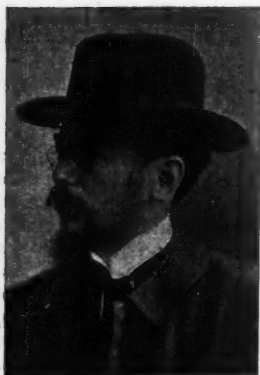
THE visit of the editors of the leading newspapers of Germany has been an unqualified success. "It is all like a fairy tale," said one of the oldest of our guests; "it is hard to believe that it is all real." From first to last everything went as smoothly as if all men and things were under the magic spell of a beneficent fairy queen. The seas were smooth, the sky was blue, the sun was bright, the moon displayed her silver bow in a cloudless heaven, the English midsummer was at its best. Not a single accident or *contretemps* of any kind marred the harmony of the Festival. From the King upon the throne to the acrobat performing on the music-hall stage, every one did his best to make the Germans' visit as pleasant as possible. And everyone succeeded. "You said that we editors would be entertained like princes, and you have more than kept your word." Seldom indeed have princes born in the purple had a better time than that which our editorial guests enjoyed last month. And the end of it all? The end—it will never end, for it is but a beginning. But as Dr. Hermann ten Brink declared on the last day of the visit, "I can put eight days into four words: We came as guests—we depart as friends."

Looking back over the whole affair, and realising the numberless risks which had to be taken, both in nature and in human nature, one marvels that everything went so well. To begin with, there was the Old Adam of British Jingoism which still lingered in our midst. The "late Sir Alfred Harmsworth" was still using the largest circulation in the world to terrify the million with visions of jackbooted Germans devastating the fair fields of England and levying contributions upon her capital. The *Times* sullenly held aloof from an enterprise which supplied the most conclusive demonstration of the baselessness of its favourite thesis. Personal jealousy and offended pride deprived us of the co-operation of one or two other papers. If the malcontents had joined forces and done their worst, they might not have wrecked the whole business: they could certainly have impaired the unanimity of the welcome. As it was, no one noticed their sulks, and the more active hostility of one or two was so idiotic and grotesque that it was welcome as a kind of comic relief. Some knavish Puck fitted an ass's head over poor bully Bottom of the *Daily Mail*, and his antics added not a little to the general gaiety.

The great majority of English papers entered so heartily into the reception of our distinguished guests that the absence of the *Times* was hardly noticed. Far more serious was the chance of failure arising out of

the strongly marked character and various political opinions of our guests. The notion of the *Times* that German newspaper editors are mere puppets of the Emperor seemed ludicrously absurd when we stood in the presence of the fifty German journalists who accepted the invitation of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee. I certainly do not envy the task of King or Kaiser who tried to treat these men as puppets. They were as remarkable a body of men as I have ever had the good fortune to meet. They represented almost every shade of political opinion in a country which is said to have seventeen distinct parties in the Reichstag, each of which has seventeen subdivisions. They came from all parts of the country—from Dantzic and Königsberg in the extreme north-east, to Hamburg and Bremen in the north-west. There were twenty from Berlin and two from Cologne. Saxony, Wurtemberg and Munich were all represented. Their politics were of all shades, from the high Conservative to the Social Democrat; and their religions, from the Catholic Centrum to the Freethinker. When the party assembled in the Ratzkeller at Bremen, on Monday night, June 19th, they were for the most part entire strangers to each other. It was extremely doubtful how so numerous and representative a body of men who had spent their lives in constant polemics with each other would manage to settle down together as travelling companions and fellow-guests. The opening meeting was not altogether reassuring. The election of a committee for the purpose of regulating what required arrangement was the first and indeed the only business of the meeting. Mr. Fitger, of the *Weser Zeitung*, was in the chair. The discussion at times was a trifle stormy. The floodgates of much eloquence were unloosed, and now and then it seemed as if there might be an open split. Finally, however, the steam was blown off, and a committee of seven was elected by acclamation. The meeting then adjourned to a picturesque old restaurant, where all differences were composed, and it was agreed that nothing should be allowed to mar the harmony of the visit. That agreement was faithfully kept. With the exception of one slight personal tiff, that had nothing to do with politics, which occurred on the last days between two of the visitors, there was not even a ripple on the smooth surface of friendly union. The visit may or may not have composed any Anglo-German differences, but no one can deny that it established a Truce of God for a fortnight among the warring polemicists of the German press.

Nature co-operated with good nature to make the visit a success. The week before had been cold and wet. But the week of the visit was simply ideal.



A. H. Fried.
 ("Die Friedenswarte.")



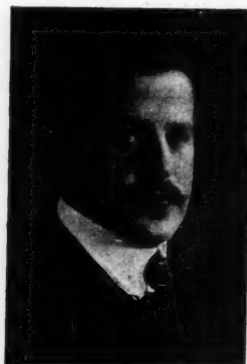
Dr. M. Gruenwald.
 ("Vossische Zeitung," Berlin.)



Dr. B. Herrmann.
 ("Danziger Zeitung.")



J. F. Wolff.
 ("Dresdner Neueste Nachrichten.")



Dr. Eugen Katz.
 ("Die Hilfe," Berlin.)



Dr. Victor Klinkhardt.
 ("Leipziger Tageblatt.")



Dr. W. Kronsbein.
 ("Die Post," Berlin.)



Hugo von Kupffer.
 ("Lokal-Anzeiger," Berlin.)



Dr. Jon Lehmann.
 ("Breslauer Zeitung.")



Dr. Paul Liman.
("Leipziger Neueste Nachrichten.")



Dr. Paul Lindau.
(Charlottenburg.)



Adolph Loewenstein.
("Deutsche Revue.")



Dr. Th. Müller-Fürer.
("Kreuzzeitung," Berlin.)



Dr. C. A. Piper.
("Ueber Land und Meer.")



Ernst Fosse.
("Kölnische Zeitung.")



O. Funge.
("Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung.")



Siegfried Weber.
("Illustrierte Zeitung," Leipzig.)



Richard Wilde.
("Berliner Börsen-Courier.")

II.—HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

The visit came about in this wise. Some months ago my old friend, Mr. Leo Weinthal, reproached me for not having noticed his annual, the *African World*, in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. I admitted the oversight, and asked what I could do to make amends. "Write me a thousand words," he replied, "for the next number of the *Anglo-German Courier*"—a weekly issued in the interest of Anglo-German friendship. "What about?" I asked. "Anything you like," he replied. "I leave it entirely to you."

So I went home, sat down and reeled off a thousand words, suggesting the good result that might follow if twelve or a dozen English editors were to invite as many German editors to London to spend a week with them as guests. I threw out the suggestion impromptu without consulting anybody and not knowing whether it would meet with any response.

Mr. Weinthal published the article in due course. When it appeared in print it struck the imagination of two readers—one in Germany, the other in England—and they both simultaneously, without knowing of the other's action, communicated with me through Mr. Weinthal. One offered to subscribe £50 to a fund of £500 if nine others would do the same, to cover expenses. The other, the managing director of the North German Lloyds, offered to bring over the editors from Bremen to Southampton.

A small Reception Committee was formed, consisting of Mr. Thomas Rhodes, Mr. Weinthal, and myself, and steps were taken to carry the idea into execution. After holding one or two meetings it was decided to place the whole matter in the hands of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee, which had been formed some months previously. Of this committee Lord Avebury was chairman, and Mr. F. W. Fox hon. sec.; and as all the members of the Reception Committee were members of the Anglo-German Committee, there was no difficulty in the new arrangement. The Chairman and Vice-Chairman of the London Branch of the Institute of Journalists, together with Mr. Waters of Reuter's, and Mr. Felix Moscheles, were added to the Reception Committee.

The first question to be decided was who were to be invited. It was not anticipated that many would respond to the invitation. If we asked thirty we thought we might perhaps obtain twenty acceptances. A list was drawn up of the German papers which were most frequently quoted in the English press. This was submitted to the representatives of the German press in London and in Paris, and afterwards to every editor invited. By this means the list of invitations grew, until at last instead of inviting thirty and having only twenty acceptances, we invited sixty and had fifty acceptances. The dimensions of the enterprise had more than doubled, and it was necessary to more than double all the preparations, financial and otherwise, made for their reception.

The task would have dismayed the Committee but for the hearty offers of co-operation and of substantial

assistance which rained down upon them from every side.

Of direct subscriptions we had a little less than £1,000, but the expenditure voluntarily incurred by the various steamship, railway, and tourist companies, and the hospitality offered by our various hosts, must have amounted to twice or thrice that amount. The whole sum, reckoned at its maximum, expended in this unique manifestation of international friendliness did not exceed £5,000.

The burden of the business details of the reception fell upon Mr. Rhodes, whose energy and enthusiasm carried him through all obstacles. Mr. F. W. Fox undertook the secretarial duties, and Mr. Weinthal looked after the finances and the printing.

One of the most welcome features of the visit was the cordiality with which the editorial guests were welcomed by the various mayors and corporations whose towns they visited. They were received officially by the Lord Mayor of London, the Chairman of the London County Council, the Mayors of Southampton, Greenwich, Cambridge, Stratford, Windsor and Plymouth. From first to last the municipalities co-operated most heartily with the Committee in the effort to do honour to the representatives of the Fourth Estate of Germany.

III.—WHO WERE OUR GUESTS?

Our guests consisted of the picked flower of the German press. We had in most cases the editor-in-chief of the leading papers in every town, or the political editor when the editor-in-chief was not political. Full particulars were not supplied by all our guests; but it is certain that at least forty out of the fifty were the political directors or editors-in-chief of their respective journals.

NAMES OF THE EDITORS.

The following is a list of our guests in alphabetical order. Those marked M stayed at the Hotel Metropole, those marked C at the Hotel Cecil. Those marked with an asterisk are editors-in-chief:—

- *M Auer, Dr. Fritz, "Badische Landeszeitung," Karlsruhe.
- *M Barth, Dr. Theodor, "Die Nation," Berlin.
- *M Braun, Madame Lily and son, "Die Neue Gesellschaft," Berlin.
- M Breitscheid, Dr. Rudolf, Berlin.
- *M Bink, Hermann ten, "Germania," Berlin.
- M Dehn, Paul, "Der Reichsbote," Berlin.
- C Denzel, Dr., "Schwäbischer Merkur," Stuttgart.
- *M Dernburg, F., "Berliner Tageblatt," Berlin.
- *C Diez, Dr. Hermann, "Hamburger Correspondent."
- *C Dreseman, Dr., "Kölnische Volkszeitung," Cologne.
- *M Drill, Dr. Robert, "Frankfurter Zeitung," Frankfurt.
- *M Eckardt, Dr. von, "Berliner Neueste Nachrichten," Berlin.
- *M Faber, Dr. and Madame, "Magdeburger Zeitung," Magdeburg.
- *M Fitger, E., "Weser Zeitung," Bremen.
- *M Fried, Alf. H., "Die Friedenswarte," Berlin.
- C Fuchs, Gustav, "Neueste Nachrichten," Dantzig.
- Gerlach, Otto, "Leipziger Neueste Nachrichten," Leipzig.
- *C Grünwald, Dr. M., "Vossische Zeitung," Berlin.
- *C Haendel, Dr. Justus, "Neue Hamburger Zeitung," Hamburg.

*M Herrmann, Dr. B., "Danziger Zeitung," Dantzic.
 *M Hoeltzel, Dr. Max, the Hon. Sec. of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee, was specially invited, in his official capacity, to accompany the editors.

*M Jaenecke, Dr. Max, "Hannoverscher Courier," Hanover.
 *M Katz, Dr. Eugen, "Die Hilfe," Berlin.
 *M Klinkhardt, Dr. Victor, and Madame, "Leipziger Tageblatt," Leipzig.

*M Kronsbein, Dr. W., "Die Post," Berlin.
 *M Kupffer, Hugo von, "Lokal-Anzeiger," Berlin.
 *C Lehmann, Dr. I., "Breslauer Zeitung," Berlin.
 *C Lier, Dr., "Dresdner Anzeiger," Dresden.

*M Liman, Dr. Paul, "Leipziger Neueste Nachrichten," Leipzig.

*M Lindau, Dr. Paul, Charlottenburg.
 *C Löwenstein, A., "Deutsche Revue," Stuttgart.
 *C Madsack, August, "Hannoverscher Anzeiger," Hanover.
 *C Mossow, Dr. von, "Allgemeine Zeitung," Munich.
 *M Müller-Furer, Dr. Th., "Neue Preussische Kreuzzeitung," Berlin.

*C Nebel, Herr, "National Zeitung," Berlin.
 *C Piper, Dr., "Ueber Land und Meer," Stuttgart.
 *M Posse, Ernst, "Kölnische Zeitung," Cologne.
 *M Rippler, Dr., "Tägliche Rundschau," Berlin.

*M Runge, O., "Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung," Berlin.
 *M Salten, F., "Morgen Post," Berlin.
 *M Scherek, Dr., "Hartungische Zeitung," Königsberg.

*C Schweyer, Leo, "Neues Tagblatt," Stuttgart.
 *M Seeliger, Dr., "Der Hammer," Leipzig.
 *M Strecker, Dr., "Volkswirtschaftliche Korrespondenz," Berlin.

*C Trefz, Dr., "Münchener Neueste Nachrichten," Munich.
 *C Weber, Siegfried, "Illustrierte Zeitung," Leipzig (accompanied by his artist, Otto Gerlach).

*M Wilde, Richard, "Berliner Börsen Courier," Berlin.
 *M F. T. Wolff, "Dresdner Neueste Nachrichten," Dresden.
 *M Wynecken, Dr., "Königsberger Allgemeine Zeitung," Königsberg.

*C Zwintscher, Dr., "Dresdner Nachrichten."

Thirty of our guests, including all the members of the Committee, were lodged at the Hotel Metropole, and twenty, including most of the South Germans, at the Hotel Cecil. The Committee met every morning at nine at the Committee Room at the Hotel Metropole for the transaction of business. The chief duty of the Committee was to decide which of their number should speak in response to the various toasts. The Committee was constituted as follows:—

Chairman.—E. Fitger, of the "Weser Zeitung," Bremen.
Secretary.—Dr. Jaenecke, of the "Hannoverscher Courier," Hanover.

Dr. Theodor Barth, "Die Nation," Berlin.
 Dr. F. Dernburg, "Tageblatt," Berlin.
 Hugo von Kupffer, "Lokal-Anzeiger," Berlin.
 Ernst Posse, "Kölnische Zeitung," Cologne.
 Dr. Heinrich Rippler, "Tägliche Rundschau," Berlin.

The Liberals preponderated. We had six of no party, one Protestant (orthodox), two Catholics of the Centre, two Social Democrats, seven or eight Conservatives, the remaining thirty odd being National, Freisinnige, Democratic, or other shades of Liberals. M. Fried, of the *Friedenswarte*, was the only representative of the Peace Press.

IV.—THE START FROM BREMEN.

Accompanied by my daughter Estelle, and Mr. R. C. Hawkin, the Secretary of the Eighty Club, I left London on Sunday night to meet the editorial

party which was to muster the following day at Bremen. Travelling *viâ* Flushing, we reached Bremen by three on Monday afternoon. At the hotel I found a letter of welcome from Mr. Fitger, editor of the *Weser Zeitung*, who was afterwards unanimously elected President of the Editorial Committee. The afternoon was pleasantly spent in driving about the town, which is full of interesting and beautiful buildings both old and new. Bremen is famous in history as one of the free cities of the Hanseatic League. It is famous to-day as being the headquarters of the North German Lloyd's Steamship Company, which divides with the Hamburg-American Company the German sceptre of the sea.

The offices and warehouses of the company occupy a whole block in the heart of the city, and they are still extending. Near the station are the hotels and lodging-houses, where are mustered the crowding thousands who stream westwards from all the Eastern lands. For Bremen is a great human *entrepôt*. It is the bridge-head of the floating bridge that spans the Atlantic. Here the emigrant takes his last farewell of the Old World and turns his face, irradiated with hope, to the New World beyond the sea. A fine-looking body of men they looked, these picked recruits from Hungary and Roumania, and all the lands that lie between.

A courteous official of the North German Lloyd's conveyed us round the city, introduced us to the ancient and beautiful Rathaus, and showed us the Ratzkeller, where, that evening, we were to make our first acquaintance with our guests.

The meeting was held in the evening, and nearly all the party were present. Mr. Fitger—whom I subsequently described as Doctor Fitger, a title which stuck to him during the whole of the English visit—took the chair, and soon the assembly was hotly discussing the appointment of the Editorial Committee. Name after name was submitted. A handsome, genial-looking doctor from Leipzig—Dr. Paul Liman, of the *Neueste Nachrichten*—took the lead as spokesman for the opposition. He spoke with eloquence and sometimes with passion. All's well that ends well, and the meeting adjourned to the old restaurant which the British Museum offered to buy as the finest specimen of that kind of architecture in Europe.

Next morning we started immediately after breakfast by the special train for Bremerhaven, where, accompanied by M. von Helmholtz, we were soon on board the magnificent Atlantic liner the *Kronprinz Wilhelm*, and before long we were steaming down the Weser to the sea. After a while a little fog settled down, the steam-horn began to bleat, and the steamer slackened speed. It was only for a little while, for the sun soon shone out, and the great steamer, putting on full steam, was able to reach Southampton only an hour and a half after her scheduled time. The sea was so tranquil it required an effort of the imagination to realise that we were at sea. I spent my time distributing the buttons in

black, white and red silk, which our guests wore to indicate that they were of the party, and in dividing them into two groups—thirty for the Metropole, and twenty for the Hotel Cecil. By a process of natural selection the division was accomplished without a single disagreement. The Committee and all the ladies went to the Metropole, the artists and most of the South Germans to the Cecil.

Day dawned when we were off Dover, but the white cliffs were veiled in thick mist. It was not until we reached Beachy Head that the coast-line became clearly visible. Many of our guests had never before crossed the Channel, and were now gaining their first glimpse of England. It was evident that we were to have splendid weather for our landing. After breakfast everyone packed, and was ready to enjoy the beautiful scenery of the English Riviera. Soon we were abreast of the Isle of Wight, passing Osborne and Cowes, and then, leaving Portsmouth on the right, we swung up Southampton Water.

V.—THE ARRIVAL AT SOUTHAMPTON.

As the ship neared the quay we could see the scarlet robes of the Mayor and the silver and gilt mace and sword of the municipal functionaries, the members of the Anglo-German Committee, and the representatives of the Corporation. Another moment and the visitors received their first hearty welcome to English soil. The Mayoral reception, with a few brief speeches on either side, was soon over, and the company landed. Thanks to the kind intervention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Commissioner of Customs had given orders that the baggage of the editors had to be accorded the privileges usually reserved for ambassadors. No examination had to be made at the Customs, and the whole of the luggage was passed without a query. It was then sorted into two divisions. All boxes and portmanteaus were labelled Cecil or Metropole according to the destination of its owner.

The visitors were then taken round the docks by the Superintendent, and from thence to the station hotel, from whence they were driven in brakes through the most interesting parts of the city. A couple of mounted policemen led the way. Then came a stage-coach and four, followed by a number of brakes, in each of which was placed a German-speaking resident who explained the objects of interest *en route*.

It had been intended to drive through the New Forest, but by the fortunate delay in arrival the drive was curtailed to proportions more suitable to the heat. For the sun was broiling, and a couple of hours' drive was as much as we could stand. The *cortège*, after passing the old walls, skirted the edge of Southampton Water and turned inland. After a while they halted for very welcome light refreshments supplied by the Mayor and the municipality. The ex-Mayor, Col. Bance, the Sheriff and the Town

Clerk were in attendance. Then the carriages turned home, driving through the most ancient and beautiful town park in England, through the old Bar Gate back to the station. Nothing impressed our visitors more than the sight of the German flag flying over the municipal buildings.

At the Railway Hotel an excellent lunch was served, Sir Charles Scotter, Chairman of the London and South-Western Railway Company, the host, being in the chair. Sir Charles was suffering from a severe cold, which rendered it difficult for him to speak. He persisted, however, in offering a cordial welcome to our guests, to which Mr. Fitger responded in German. Dr. Jaenecke translated the Chairman's speech into German, and Mr. Fitger's speech into English. The proceedings, which were of the most hearty and friendly nature, were cut short by the departure of the special train which had been provided for the visitors and their friends free to Waterloo. It was a lovely summer afternoon, and the scenery was much admired—Winchester Cathedral, Brookwood and Woking being specially noticed. "I had no idea you had so much country in England. In Germany we fancy it is all town." A rapid run without a break landed the party in Waterloo about half-past four.

The Committee dined at St. Stephen's Club as the guests of Mr. Rhodes, where they met Baron Stumm of the German Embassy and other friends. After dinner the visitors accepted the invitation of Mr. Beerbohm Tree to witness the performance of "Colonel Newcome" at His Majesty's Theatre, and after the play they were splendidly entertained at supper in the theatre by Mr. Tree, who made a delightful host. The only speeches were those by Mr. Tree and Dr. Paul Lindau, who delighted the company by his eloquence. After this, home to bed; and so ended the first day.

VI.—FIRST DAY IN LONDON: RECEPTION AT WESTMINSTER; BANQUET AT THE WHITEHALL ROOMS.

Punctually at ten o'clock the long line of Darracq motor-cars, supplied by the liberality of Messrs. Cook and Sons, drew up at the doors of the Metropole and the Cecil, and soon the long procession was driving rapidly off to make the tour of Western London. Passing Trafalgar Square, they went down Pall Mall, past the Club houses, then turning down by St. James's Palace they drove the whole length of the Mall, skirting St. James's Park so as to see Carlton House Terrace, the new Admiralty buildings, the old Horse Guards, and then on past Buckingham Palace, up Constitution Hill to Hyde Park Corner. From thence they drove through Knightsbridge to the Brompton Oratory, South Kensington Museum, the Natural History Museum, the Imperial Institute, on to the Albert Memorial. Here the party alighted, walked round the base of

the monument, were photographed, and taking to the cars again drove through Kensington Gardens, past the Serpentine, and then through Hyde Park to the Marble Arch. Leaving the Park they turned northwards, and drove round Regent's Park and the Zoological Gardens. Returning by Portland Place they halted at Waring's great new building, which, last month, was one of the sights of London, and after a hurried walk through the ground floor, they went on to the Draycott Galleries, where they were photographed. From the photographer's they drove to the Dean's Yard, Westminster, where they were received by the Dean, Dr. Robinson, and conducted by him round the Abbey. They were much interested in the tombs of Handel and Humboldt, who rest in the Valhalla of British worthies, and were taken to the tombs of the kings, the Poets' Corner, and Henry VII.'s Chapel. After spending an hour in the Abbey, there was just time to drive back to the hotel to wash and return to Parliament House. By special permission they were allowed to drive into Palace Yard. At the entrance of Westminster Hall they were received by Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P., Under-Secretary for the Colonies, and Mr. Reginald McKenna, M.P., Financial Secretary to the Treasury. Mr. Churchill pointed out to them the spot where Charles I. stood when he received the sentence of death, and other interesting features of the ancient and historic hall. The party then followed Mr. Churchill to the largest dining-room in the building, borrowed for the occasion from the House of Lords. It held sixty guests and every seat was filled. Mr. Lloyd George, M.P., President of the Board of Trade, presided at the head of the table. His fellow-host, Mr. Winston Churchill, sat at one end on his right and Mr. Reginald McKenna at the other on his left. Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., M.P., occupied a seat in the centre. The Acting Under-Secretary for the Colonies, Mr. Runciman, who had expected to be present, was unavoidably detained. The tables were tastefully decorated with the blue cornflower. After lunch, when coffee and cigars were served, Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill made brief speeches heartily welcoming their distinguished guests and expressing a cordial hope that the visit would cement the friendship between the English and German peoples.

After lunch, on the invitation of the Speaker the visitors were conducted by his son to the distinguished strangers' gallery, which they filled to overflowing, and to other seats allotted to them elsewhere. They were much interested in hearing the heckling of Ministers, which was carried on, they said, much more freely here than in Germany. They had the opportunity of hearing Mr. Winston Churchill, Mr. John Morley, Mr. Bryce, Captain Sinclair and Mr. Asquith answer questions. They were much impressed by the emptiness of the Opposition benches, and it was with much regret that they had to leave the House in order to visit the House of Lords.

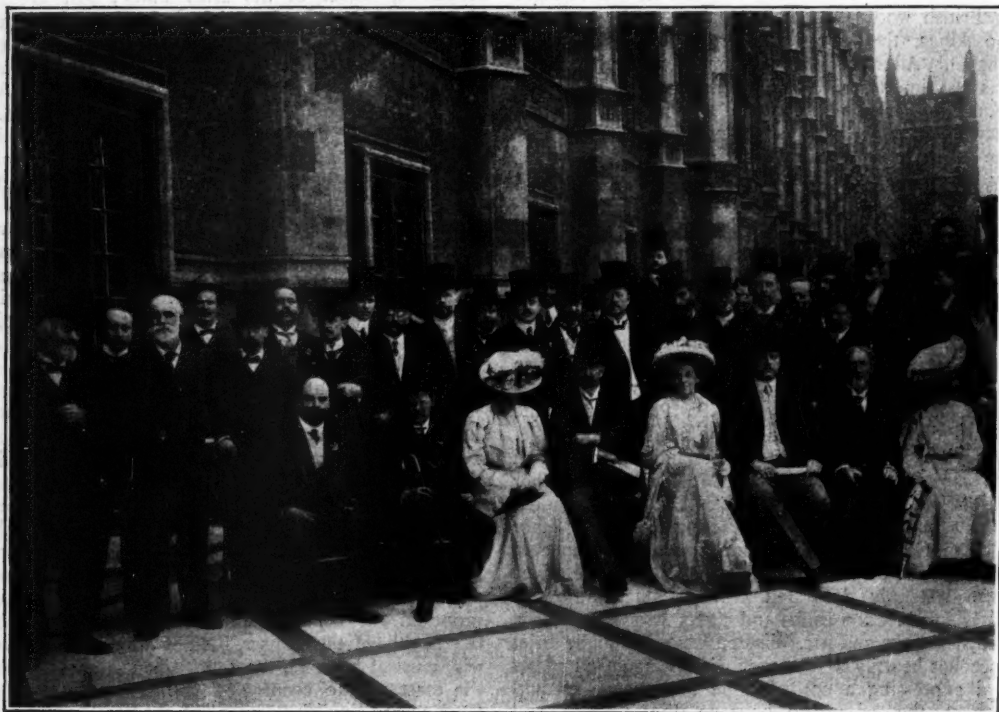
They were personally conducted by Lord Avebury and Mr. Fox, and by them introduced to the Lord Chancellor, who received them in the Moses Room adjoining the House of Lords. After shaking hands with the Lord Chancellor they were taken in hand by Mr. Haldane, the Minister for War, and by him conducted to the Terrace, where he had invited a party of ladies to meet them. Here the editors were photographed by Sir Benjamin Stone, M.P., and were introduced to several Members of Parliament, the most conspicuous being Mr. John Burns, M.P., President of the Local Government Board; Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., leader of the Independent Labour Party; Mr. John Redmond, leader of the Irish Party; Mr. Henry Norman, M.P.; Mr. John Ward, M.P., and others. From the Terrace they went to the room where they had lunched, where they had tea, strawberries and cream, iced drinks, and other light refreshments. At the close, Mr. Haldane, in a few well chosen words, expressed his gratification at having them as his guests, and his good wishes for the object of their visit. Among the ladies were Miss Haldane, Mrs. Herbert Gladstone and Mrs. Charles Meyer.

Leaving the Houses of Parliament the editors drove to the German Embassy, in Carlton House Terrace, where they were received by the Ambassador, Count Metternich, who gave them tea. It was now six o'clock, and they had only time to get back to their hotels to dress for the reception and dinner at the Whitehall Rooms.

The reception at seven was a brilliant affair. Lord Avebury acted as host, and was supported by Lord Brassey and other members of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee. The dinner was served in the great banquet hall of the Whitehall Rooms. The place was crowded. At the high table sat Lord Avebury, with the German Ambassador on his right and the Lord Chancellor on his left. Further down sat the Right Hon. James Bryce, Secretary for Ireland, and Lord Brassey. After dinner, after the Chairman proposed the health of the King and Lord Brassey the health of the Kaiser, both of which were drunk with musical honours, the Lord Chancellor proposed the toast of the evening, "The friendship of the German and English Peoples." Lord Loreburn seldom appeared to greater advantage. He spoke with the utmost sincerity and simplicity and every word went home. In earnest, forcible language he appealed to every man of good sense to exert himself to the utmost to maintain good relations between the nations, and sat down after declaring that he at least would not fail to act on his own advice. To him Count Metternich responded in a cordial speech, reciprocating the sentiments of the Lord Chancellor. Then the Chairman, in a literary speech, proposed the health of our guests. In responding Dr. Barth made the speech of the evening, a speech full of humour, good sense and political tact. We talk about the disarmament of the nations, he said; why not let us, as a beginning,

try what we can do to bring about the disarmament of the press? Dr. Barth was enthusiastically cheered, as he well deserved, for his speech was a masterpiece. The next toast, "German Literature and the German Press," was proposed by Mr. Bryce and Mr. J. A. Spender, and supported by Professor Waldstein, who spoke in German at some length. Mr. Bryce's speech was in his best vein. Mr. Spender showed that the editor of the *Westminster Gazette* can be as effective with his voice as with his pen. To them responded Mr. E. Posse of the *Cologne Gazette* in a brief speech in German, which was polished and adorned with Shakespearean quotations. Mr. St. Loe Strachey

the much-regretted absence of the Lord Chief Justice, who was on the Western Circuit, the visitors were conducted over the spacious building by the Superintendent. They visited in turn the Lord Chief Justice's Court, where Dr. Jameson and Mr. Lynch were tried, the Appeal Court, the Admiralty and Divorce Court, the Court where the War Stores Commission is holding its inquiry, and the Court of the Parnell Commission. Entering their cars, the visitors drove through the crowded streets of the City, threaded their way through the maelström of traffic in front of the Mansion House, went round the Royal Exchange, visited Lloyd's, drove to the Guildhall, where they were shown the Library, the



Photographs by]

Our Guests on the Terrace

proposed the health of the Chairman in a speech none the less welcome because the editor of the *Spectator* had often written in a very different strain. It was seconded in a very brief, hearty speech by Herr von Kupffer, the editor of the *Lokal-Anzeiger*, the most widely circulated paper in Germany. And so ended the first day. The universal verdict was that nothing could possibly have been better.

VII. — THE SECOND DAY: THE CITY, "BELAIR," AND THE JOURNALISTS' DINNER.

The long string of motor-cars conveyed the visitors at half-past nine to the Law Courts. In

Museum, the Court of Aldermen, and the Council Chamber. After enjoying some light refreshment, they drove to St. Paul's, where the party was taken in charge by the Archdeacon of London, who spent an hour in showing them round the famous Cathedral. Then once more they got into their cars, and drove across Blackfriars Bridge to Belair, Mr. Evan Spicer's house at Dulwich. Here they were received by Mr. Evan Spicer, the Chairman of the London County Council, and his wife and daughters. A spacious marquee had been erected in the grounds, and a company of about a hundred guests sat down. Speeches were tabooed, but a telegram was despatched to congratulate the King and Queen (

their
rece
A
part
mot
to w
in t
Din
host
Th
Daily
the
the C
the
Week

of th

the Sun
Gazette
the Spe
Chroni
the Eth
the Sun
Foreign
William

One
dinner,
at the
and th
German
by Mr.
like all

their coronation, to which later a courteous reply was received.

After tea, and the inevitable photographer, the party drove back to town. At seven o'clock they motored to the Austrian Exhibition at Earl's Court, to which they had been invited by the directors, and in the grounds of which was held the Journalists' Dinner to Journalists. The following is a list of the hosts on this occasion:—

The Standard, the Daily Chronicle, the Daily Telegraph, the Daily News, the Tribune, the Daily Express, the Daily Graphic, the Morning Leader, the Financial News, the Daily Mirror, the Oversea Daily Mail, the Rand Daily Mail, the African World, the Review of Reviews, the Contemporary Review, the British Weekly, T.P.'s Weekly, the Christian World, the War Cry,

was responded to by Dr. Grünwald, of the *Vossische Zeitung*. Mr. J. M. Robertson, M.P., proposed "The German Press," to which one of the German editors responded. The chairman then proposed the health of the ladies, coupled with the name of Madame Braun. Madame Braun, who was enthusiastically cheered, responded in German and English, after which the party broke up to visit the sights of the Exhibition.

At 11.15 the editors were received at the *Daily Telegraph* office by Lord Burnham, who had invited a distinguished company to meet them and to see the machinery at work. The spacious and well-known building in Fleet Street was handsomely decorated, but even its ample space was inadequate to accommo-



of the House of Commons.

[Sir Benjamin Stone, M.P.]

the Sunday at Home, the Westminster Gazette, the St. James' Gazette, the Pall Mall Gazette, the Evening News, the Star, the Spectator, the County Gentleman, the Hospital, the Finanz Chronik, the Sphere, London Opinion, the Electrical Engineer, the Ethical Review, Lloyd's Weekly News, the Daily Report, the Sunday Times, the Anglo-German Courier, the Anglo-Foreign Publishing Syndicate, and Mr. William Archer, Mr. William Hill and Mr. W. M. Crookes.

One hundred and twenty-two persons sat down to dinner, ladies being present, as they were also present at the lunch at Belair. After the toast of "The King and the Kaiser," the toast of "The Friendship of Germany, Great Britain, and Ireland" was proposed by Mr. T. P. O'Connor in a felicitous speech, which, like all the others, was limited to five minutes. It

date the throng. Lord Burnham, after shaking hands with each guest at the entrance, then delivered an eloquent speech, welcoming the editors as peace-makers, whose privilege it was to represent our respective nations at the highest and most thoughtful level of their individual lives. Copies of the speech in English and in German were distributed to the guests, who then proceeded to the machine rooms, where they saw copies of the *Daily Telegraph* containing a full report of that day's proceedings, printed off in less than an hour after Lord Burnham had finished his speech. Among the guests were Sir W. Crookes and Mr. Thomas Hardy, and a host of editors and journalists, financiers,

and members of the learned professions. There was no lack of refreshments, and it was past two before the last of the guests had quitted the building.

VIII.—THIRD DAY: STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

It was Dr. Max Nordau who had insisted upon a visit to Stratford-on-Avon, and the popularity of the excursion proved the wisdom of his advice. By the kindness of Mr. Fay, the general manager of the Great Central Railway Company, a special train with refreshments galore was run to Stratford from the Marylebone station. The weather, as usual, was perfection. On arrival, the editors proceeded direct to the church, where they desired as their first act to lay a magnificent wreath of laurel, adorned with the German colours, upon the

Hall at last. Here the Mayor, in his robes of office, and his deputy, Alderman Smallwood, received us; the town bands played merrily old English airs, and we all sat down to an excellent luncheon. Mr. Sidney Lee, Chairman of the Trustees of Shakespeare's Birthplace, Editor of the "Dictionary of National Biography," and author of the classic *Life of Shakespeare*, proposed the "Immortal Memory of William Shakespeare." It was supported, in a speech of unusual eloquence and enthusiastic devotion to Shakespeare and to Stratford, by Dr. Hermann ten Brink, who, as the editor of the *Germania*, is the successor of Dr. Windhorst, the redoubtable leader of the Clerical party in Germany; and the toast, proposed by Alderman Smallwood, afforded that excellent Alderman an opportunity of reminding the visitors of the indebtedness of the immortal bard to the still more



Photography.

[E. H. Mills.

The Party at "Belair," Dulwich, the Residence of Mr. Evan Spicer, Chairman of the L.C.C.

tomb of Shakespeare. The wreath, which was five feet in diameter, was borne down the aisle by Dr. Dernburg, the *doyen* of the party, and Dr. Rippler. They were received at the grave by the Rev. R. S. de Courcey Lafann, who attended in the absence of the Vicar. After the wreath had been laid on the tomb Dr. Dernburg, speaking in sonorous and eloquent German, paid a noble tribute to the memory of the Bard. Seldom have I seen any more impressive sight than that presented by the picturesque figure of this septuagenarian orator as in accents of passion and of pathos he voiced the homage of his countrymen to William Shakespeare.

From the church we walked in loose order down the main street, cheered by the High School girls, who waved flags of welcome, past Miss Marie Corelli's house, which excited no interest, past the old Grammar School and the Shakespeare Hotel to the Town

immortal book, the good old Bible. Another brief speech and the lunch was over.

The visitors were divided into two parties, the red and the blue, each with a different route and different leaders. This arrangement, devised by the indefatigable Mr. Snowden Ward, prevented overcrowding at any one spot, and secured for a manageable group a capable leader. Mr. Frank Benson acted as leader to one party, the Rev. R. S. Lafann leader to the other. Both were furnished with interpreters. Mr. Sidney Lee attended at Shakespeare's Birthplace. The visitors were admitted not only into the Birthplace, but into the Garden, and each was presented with one of Shakespeare's flowers as a souvenir.

The visit to Anne Hathaway's cottage was made in relays, and by this means all the visitors had ample opportunity of minutely inspecting the cottage where Shakespeare learnt the lore of love, which he after-

ward
the w
of S
guid
mast
langu
Vand
in M
the
stage
by a
Henr
Aginc
to th
where
the C
pictur
been

Pho

a gra
the to
the sp
ing ea
welcom
genius
speare
alone
boats
in Stra
The
to a p
who is
birthpl
in whic
under
wrote,

wards, in "Romeo and Juliet," diffused throughout the world. The Grammar School, where "the soul of Shakespeare was born," was visited under the guidance of the Rev. Cornwall Robertson, the headmaster. Maledictions were duly hurled in both languages against the infamous memory of the Vandal who pulled down Shakespeare's house in New Place, and then a visit was paid to the museum and the theatre. From the familiar stage Mr. Frank Benson delighted the guests by a spirited recitation of the famous address of Henry V. to his soldiers on the eve of the battle of Agincourt. From the theatre the party made its way to the charming riverside grounds of Mrs. Flower, where that most delightful of hostesses entertained the German guests at tea. Mrs. Flower was a picture of lovely and serene age—she might have been Juliet if that ill-starred lady had lived to be

does not love this earthly paradise as a bride, to him I say 'Get thee to a nunnery, go!'

Another reverent visit to the church and the tomb and we were once more in the train. We hardly finished dinner before we reached London, when some of the party at once rushed off to see the pastoral play in the Botanical Gardens. So ended what Dr. Paul Lindau declared had been "a day of emotions—a day of days." Never before had Stratford been visited by so enthusiastic and influential a company of pilgrims, and never assuredly did any pilgrims ever return more completely satisfied with the glamour and the glory of the local associations surrounding the poet's shrine.

IX.—FOURTH DAY: SUNDAY.

In the morning the committee of the editorial party received a deputation from the Foreign Press



Photograph by

X

[Fradelle and sons.]

The Reception at the "Daily Telegraph" Offices by Lord Burnham.

The gentleman in the front row indicated by X is Lord Burnham, the proprietor of the *Daily Telegraph*.

a grandmother instead of dying prematurely in the tomb of the Capulets. As she sat beneath the spreading shade of the noble trees, greeting each visitor with sympathetic and intelligent welcome, she seemed the very personification of the genius of hospitality. It was a scene which Shakespeare would have loved to see, and to which he alone could have done full justice. After tea, the boats on the silver Avon, of all the unchanged things in Stratford the most unchangeable.

The excursion on the river brought a perfect day to a perfect close. One of the Stratford boatmen, who is almost as much a feature of the place as the birthplace and the theatre, keeps an autograph book in which all visitors are asked to write their names under a Shakespearean quotation. One of the editors wrote, "Whosoever has seen Stratford-on-Avon and

Association of London. The deputation was headed by M. de Wesselitsky, who has been president for ten years. The importance of the visit and the reception, which was of the most friendly nature, lay in the fact that the majority of the members of the Association are French. The membership includes twelve French correspondents, four Dutch, four Italian, four Greek, four German, four Russian, three Belgian, while Austria, Servia, Switzerland and Brazil are represented by one each.

In the afternoon the visitors scattered, and only a comparatively small company accepted Lord Avebury's invitation to inspect the Natural History Museum at South Kensington. Those who did attend spent a most interesting hour under most competent leadership.

In the evening everyone, or nearly everyone, turned

up at the reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Felix Moscheles at their charming studio, The Grelax, Elm Park Road. It was a most Bohemian gathering. Ellen Terry was there and Miss Robins, and quite a host of artistes of all kinds. A Wunderkind of ten played Juliet, another Wunderkind of the other sex played the violin. There was a feast of music and of song, and a wonderful medley of all the languages, German preponderating. In the illuminated grounds behind the studio there was dancing on the green-sward when I left at midnight. Mr. Moscheles had an ample supply of German lager beer cool from the barrel and served in respectable German tankards.

X.—FIFTH DAY: AT WINDSOR AND HAMPTON COURT.

The editors were entertained as Royal guests at Windsor by order of the King. The Royal invitation was extended to all the editorial party, expressly including Madame Braun, the editress of the Social Democratic organ *Die Neue Gesellschaft*. This was a great victory for the cause of woman, for Madame Braun, on account of her sex, had been expressly excluded from the banquet in the Whitehall Rooms. But alas! it is one thing to invite a lady, it is another thing to secure her acceptance of the invitation. Madame Braun had been fiercely attacked in the *Vorwärts* for accepting the invitation to England, and she recoiled from the denunciation that would be heaped upon her if she were to become the guest of the King. In order to overcome her scruples I addressed to her the following letter:—

June 25th, 1906.

My dear Madame Braun,—As Chairman of the Reception Committee of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee, I write to express a very earnest wish that you may be able to accept the cordial invitation which the King has given to you to accompany the other German editors on their visit to Windsor, and to lunch as his guest at the Castle. I press this request the more earnestly because it is perfectly well known to all of us that you are a pronounced and uncompromising Social Democrat, and therefore a Republican and something more. I should very deeply regret if you do not feel yourself able to accept an invitation to a function which is intended as an expression of national hospitality, merely because, under our Constitution, it is impossible for it to be tendered otherwise than through the official head of our crowned Republic. If the acceptance of the invitation involved any abandonment on your part of the very smallest fraction of your anti-monarchical principles, I would be the last man in the world to ask you to come. But it seems to me to be carrying your scruples to a very illogical extreme to refuse to accept a hospitable invitation from the official chief of a foreign nation, because that nation has not remodelled its own old domestic institutions so as to make them conform to your ideals. If that principle were admitted no monarchist could accept hospitality from the President of a Republic, which is absurd, but not less absurd than the assertion that to accept the hospitality of the Sovereign whose country you are visiting is to betray the principles of Social Democracy.

I am the more anxious that you should accompany us to the Castle because your presence there would be a decisive vindication of two great principles to which you and I have dedicated our lives, viz., the Sovereignty of the People and the Equality of Woman. Acts speak more loudly than words, and the fact

of your being invited to the Royal Castle affirms before all the world (1) that in Constitutional Monarchies the Sovereign does not concern himself about the political opinions of those who dwell in his dominions, whether permanently as subjects or temporarily as guests; and (2) that the King refuses to recognise that a woman ought to be disqualified on account of her sex. You are invited because you are the editress of a recognised organ of public opinion in the German Empire. The fact that you are a Social Democrat matters nothing. You have as much right to your opinion as the King has to his own conviction, and our Sovereigns do not seek to penalise political independence by social ostracism. His Majesty when Prince of Wales did not allow Mr. Chamberlain's avowed Republicanism to stand in the way of their social intercourse, and I cannot see why you should not lunch at the Castle because you have not abandoned the convictions which Mr. Chamberlain held thirty years ago.

From another point of view I regard the invitation given to you as a great victory gained for the cause of Woman's Rights. Never before has the right of a woman journalist to share to the full all the privileges of her *confrères* been so conspicuously and decisively affirmed. You could not have been shut out of our banquet at the Whitehall Rooms if it had been known the King had decided you should be invited to Windsor Castle. The invitation establishes a precedent, and I am delighted to know that it has already been followed by the Lord Mayor. It will have wide-reaching effects, not only at home but abroad, and I congratulate you heartily upon having won such a victory on behalf of your sex. But this, it seems to me, is all the greater reason why the King's invitation should be accepted as graciously as it has been offered.

I am, of course, aware of the fact that your presence at the Castle would be made the pretext for renewed attacks upon you



Madame Lily Braun.

by those who are either incapable of intelligently appreciating the significance of facts, or who are capable of malignantly misrepresenting them in the interests of their own personal or political ends. But I think that the publication of this letter, to which no possible objection can be made by us, would fully justify you in accepting this invitation in the interests alike of your sex and of your cause.—I am, yours sincerely,

W. T. STEAD.

Alas! my pleading was all in vain. Madame Braun was not present at the luncheon-table of the King.

But let us take the events of this memorable day in due sequence. We started from Waterloo, and had our only bad experience of railway travelling in England. The line was blocked. We took thirty-three minutes in reaching Clapham Junction. We arrived at Windsor at least half-an-hour late. The party was received at the station on behalf of the King by Sir Condie Stephen, formerly Minister at Dresden, now groom-in-waiting, who speaks German well, and by the Mayor of Windsor, who welcomed them to the ancient royal borough. Twenty pair-horse carriages were in waiting to drive the guests to Frogmore, where their first act was to lay a magnificent wreath on the tomb of Queen Victoria.

From Frogmore the party was driven through the Home Farm across the Royal Golf Links to the Terrace that leads to the Orangery. There they were received on behalf of the King by Lord Farquhar, Master of the Royal Household, and Colonel Fredericks, Deputy Master. Lord Farquhar, a genial and hearty host, led the way to the Orangery, where the guests were seated at five circular tables, each accommodating about twelve guests. Lord Avebury sat on Lord Farquhar's right. The chair on his left was vacant. "Where," asked Lord Farquhar, "is the lady? I was promised a lady, and reserved her this chair." An excuse was murmured as to Madame Braun being with her small son in the town, but at last the truth came out. The lady was a Social Democrat. "But," said Lord Farquhar, "what on earth difference does that make? I am sorry she has not come."

[In order to meet this difficulty, and to provide for the other German ladies of the party, lunch was given at the White Hart Hotel, and after lunch Mrs. Stead, with six other members of her family, took them, with Colonel Pollen, Mr. Moscheles, and some other guests, for a drive past Virginia Water to rejoin the steamer party at Hampton Court. The weather being ideal, the drive was most enjoyable, and the party arrived in time to permit of a brief visit to Hampton Court Palace.]

The lunch—served by waiters all in royal livery, and some of them with an array of medals that would have done honour to a full general—went very well. Lager beer and champagne were offered as alternatives to every guest at the start—a precedent that might well be followed elsewhere. No toasts were drunk or speeches made. Only a telegram was drawn up and despatched in German from the

editors to their Royal host, mentioning their visit to his mother's tomb, and acknowledging his hospitality, to which His Majesty in due course made suitable response.

After lunch the Master of the Household took leave of his guests, and they were handed over to the Royal Librarian, to Mr. Lionel Cust, the keeper of the National Portrait Gallery, and Colonel Fredericks, to be conducted through the State apartments. The visitors were particularly impressed by the pictures and the admirable equipment of the library. It is a place in which to spend not half an hour, but months, they exclaimed. But time pressed. Out of the Castle into the carriages, and out again in a moment to pass through St. George's Chapel, where service was just beginning, and then through the Albert Memorial Chapel. Just as we were leaving the Chapel the white-robed choristers met us in the aisle. "Oh, let us stay," said Dr. Paul Lindau, "and hear the singing!" Only a few moments' grace was possible, but it was enough for the visitors to hear the flute-like notes of the boys' voices as they began "Gottes Dienst" in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, on Monday afternoon, June 25, Anno Domini 1906. The scene, the sound, the place, the associations will dwell for ever in the memory.

Into the carriages again and off to the steamer which lay below the Eton lock, and then down the river to the other Royal Palace at Hampton Court, near which Mr. and Mrs. Weinthal, on behalf of the *Anglo-German Courier* and the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, had arranged for a dinner at the Castle Hotel on the terrace overlooking the river. The boat was full, but not too crowded. Refreshments were continuous. The Gramophone Company had fitted the boat with one of their best instruments, worked by one of their most skilful operators. The result was that those who cursed it at first gladly admitted, before the day was over, that their prejudice had disappeared. The River Thames above Richmond is the pleasure river of the world, and on Monday it was at its best. Near the Chertsey lock an elderly man and his wife stood holding up a large scroll on which was printed "Peace on earth, goodwill towards men." They were working people, old readers of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, and they had been waiting for an hour and a half on the river bank to hold up this message of sympathy and goodwill. Mr. Fried, of the *Friedenswarte*, begged for the scroll as a memento, and with hearty cheers the boat passed on.

Hampton Court was reached at last amid the splendour of a midsummer sunset, and the guests at once set to enjoy a typical Old English dinner, to musical accompaniment. The terrace was seated for eighty, but there was the overflow dinner served on the balcony for fourteen more. It was a most merry party. English-German, with interlinear translations into genuine English, contributed not a little to the general

amusement. The toasts were many, the speeches hearty and short, intermixed with "Jolly good fellows!" and "Hoch, soll er leben!" Everything went with a swing. Mr. Weinthal, as host, proposed the guests, to which Mr. Fitger responded. Then the toast of "The Steads" was drunk with great enthusiasm, Mr. Fitger, Dr. Dernburg and Dr. Piper being quite embarrassing in the exuberance of their kindness. Miss Stead replied in German, making her maiden speech. Then Mr. Nebel of the *National Zeitung* responded to the toast of Anglo-German friendship. In his speech he quoted with approval Mr. Rhodes's declaration in favour of "my country, right or wrong," which led to a protest on my part that if that maxim was right I was the greatest sinner alive, for no one had ever acted more constantly on the conviction that the first duty a citizen owed to his country was to oppose its government when he believed it to be in the wrong. Madame Braun once more, after much protest on her part, responded for the ladies, and after some more brief speeches the *sehr gemütliche Abend* came to a close. We reached the Metropole by Waterloo and Bakerloo shortly after twelve.

XI.—SIXTH DAY: THE LORD MAYOR AND RANELAGH CLUB.

The sixth day had only two fixtures—the Lord Mayor's luncheon at one, the dinner and reception at the Ranelagh Club in the afternoon. Mr. Alfred Beit's afternoon reception at his house in Park Lane had, unfortunately, to be abandoned, owing to the serious illness which confined him to his hotel at Wiesbaden. The morning opened with a slight commotion. The London correspondent of the *Kölnische Zeitung*, in reporting the excellent spirit of kindness and friendship displayed towards Germany at the Whitehall Rooms banquet, had added three lines to the effect that if anyone doubted the reality of these manifestations he need only note the uneasiness which they were causing the French. It was a remark as obvious as it was un tactful. Nations are like women, they never like to see their man paying attentions to anybody but themselves. But instantly this innocent remark was pounced upon by the *Times*, and twisted into a suggestion that the editors' visit was being used by the German Government through its organ—the *Kölnische Zeitung*—to injure our *entente cordiale* with France. Fortunately the editor of the *Kölnische* was in the Hotel Metropole, and the German Ambassador was to be present to speak at the Lord Mayor's luncheon. That particular falsehood therefore had but short shrift. After the lunch—a lunch worthy of the City—had been disposed of, first Mr. Bryce, then the German Ambassador, and finally Dr. Barth, all in succession, so emphatically denounced and repudiated the mischievous suggestion of the *Times* that not even the wayfaring man, though a fool, could be under any

mistake as to how the land really lay. The fact is that the attempt to make the visit appear prejudicial to France led directly to a demonstration of friendship to France on the part both of England and of Germany which no one hitherto had ventured to hope for.

Before leaving the Lord Mayor's lunch one incident must be mentioned. Madame Braun, who refused to lunch at Windsor Castle, accepted the invitation to the Mansion House. As a consequence she, as the only lady editor, was taken in to lunch by the Lord Mayor before the German Ambassador, Count Metternich. For a Social Democrat such a situation must have had its charm.

In the afternoon several editors attended service in St. Paul's Cathedral. At five they mustered at the hotels in readiness for the drive to Ranelagh. Mr. C. Arthur Pearson, their host of the evening, sent motor omnibuses to the Cecil and the Metropole to convey his guests to the other side of the river, which we crossed at Hammersmith, to the charming grounds of the Ranelagh Club. Mr. Pearson had insisted that it should be a strictly social evening. He had invited fifty of the handsomest society women in London to meet the fifty editors. Most of them could talk French and German. Husbands were not allowed to accompany their wives.

After an hour's stroll through the grounds, the company assembled at a number of small tables accommodating four guests, where an *al fresco* dinner was served to the chatter of merry voices and the music of a band. There were no toasts or speeches of any kind. After dinner the company was invited to witness a play given in the open air. It was not a pastoral play, it was a Red Indian drama placed on a background suitable for "As You Like It." As the evening progressed the bells in a distant church tower kept up a melodious peal, and still later the crescent moon shone out of a sky of deep and cloudless blue. The shimmer of the moonlight on the lake, the deep calm of the groves, the quaint illumination of the grounds, combined to produce an impression voiced by a visitor, who exclaimed, "This is fairyland!" Mr. and Mrs. Pearson and their able and energetic assistants may be congratulated upon having added to the programme of our visitors an evening of absolute repose and of romantic beauty, the like of which few of us will ever see again.

XII.—SEVENTH DAY: CAMBRIDGE.

After Windsor and Hampton Court it was feared that anything else would be an anti-climax. The fear was groundless. Cambridge University put a climax even upon Windsor. As always, the weather was ideal. The special new train, which is to connect Harwich and the Continent with the great centres of population in the North of England, was put on for the first time by the Great Eastern Railway

Com
All
the
On
Mr.
a bl
the
Cam
cards
the C
was e
the C
need
and c
at St
cards
hand
till C
gethe
At
MacA
Unive
omnib
and t
Unio
and h
From
Here
who
receiv
pictur
his un
articul
piece
itself,
of the
Trinity
Camb

"H
treasur
ravag
ful," s
where
places
Jaenec
I hav
Then c
Ward m
regaled
with w
lunche
simple
the sun
Peterh
glowing
As a rul
minutes

Company to convey our guests to Cambridge. All the party save two were present, and with them were a few English friends and pressmen. On the train Dr. Cunningham, in the name of Mr. G. de Bunsen, presented to each editor a blue rosette with an enamelled shield bearing the arms of Cambridge, and an album of views of Cambridge. They also received a packet of post-cards, and an address of welcome to Cambridge in the German language, and a guide to Cambridge. It was explained that arrangements had been made with the Cambridge Post Office that postcards to Germany need not be stamped, as the cards would be counted and charged up to the Reception Committee. It was at Stratford that stamps were first provided for post-cards. At Windsor, postcards ready stamped were handed to each visitor in the train. But it was not till Cambridge that the visitors were relieved altogether from the need of stamping their cards.

At Cambridge Station the party was met by Dr. MacAllister, Dr. Breull and other members of the University. Buses were substituted for the motor omnibuses, which are not secure against breakdowns, and the party were driven round the Backs to the Union. There they inspected the Round Church, and began their tour of the Colleges at St. John's. From thence they walked along the Backs to Trinity. Here they were received by the Master, Dr. Butler, who bade them welcome to his College. He received them in his residence, explained the famous pictures in the Lodge, and delighted everybody by his urbanity and the exceeding clearness of his articulation. In his way he seemed as typical a piece of the old-world Cambridge as the College itself, and the half-hour spent in the Lodge was one of the most suggestive in the whole day. From Trinity the company walked to King's College, Cambridge, the English Sainte Chapelle,

"whose sky-like dome
Hath typified by reach of daring art
Infinity's embrace."

"Happy England," said one visitor, "whose treasures of history and of art have never been ravaged by a foreign invader." "Rest and be thankful," said Dr. Dernburg; "it is a wonderful land, where liberty and antiquity are combined." "Of all places that I have seen in England," said Dr. Jaenecke, "Cambridge most enraptures me. I have seen nothing like it in this world." Then on to Peterhouse, where the Master and Mrs. Ward received us to a lunch in an ancient refectory, regaled some of us with audit ale, but the most with wines of the best, and a substantial but dainty luncheon. The tables were beautifully decorated with simple red sweet peas. Not till after luncheon came the surprise of the day. Dr. Ward, the Master of Peterhouse, delivered in faultless German a long and glowing discourse, which simply electrified his hearers. As a rule, editors are impatient of long speeches. Five minutes was the usual stint, but they hung on the

Master of Peterhouse's words for half an hour, and then seemed hungry for more. "It was worth while coming to England," said one of them, "just to hear that speech." Dr. Trefz, of the *Münchner Neueste Nachrichten*, made a brief but eloquent response in English, concluding with the toast, "The University of Cambridge—Alma Mater vivat—roseat et floreat." After a brief response from the Vice-Chancellor of the University, the company adjourned to the garden for tea and tobacco, after which half of them went to Newnham, the other half to the boats; the latter chose the better part. There is nothing in Oxford or anywhere else like the view of the Colleges from the seven-bridged Granta. One section of the boat party went round by the police station, where they were received by the Mayor and the Superintendent of Police; the Police Band discoursing "Wacht am Rhein" in honour of the visitors, and Dr. Cunningham delivering an harangue in Esperanto. The visitors reassembled at the garden-party given in their honour by Mr. and Mrs. G. de Bunsen in their beautiful grounds at Southacre. After tea the party drove to the station, dined on the train, and reached Liverpool Street about eight o'clock. Before they left, each visitor was presented with a copy of the evening edition of the *Cambridge Daily News*, containing a four-column report of that afternoon's proceedings—quite the smartest piece of journalistic enterprise that has been exhibited during the visit.

Back to the hotels to dress for the great social function, the reception by the Duchess of Sutherland at Stafford House. The reception began at ten. It was after one before the last of the thousand guests had quitted the splendid palace, which for nearly a hundred years has been the recognised Hall of Reception for our most distinguished guests. The Duchess might have been a queen of old romance as she stood, hour after hour, receiving with graceful courtesy the unceasing stream of guests. Ambassadors, Cabinet Ministers, journalists, artists, actors, financiers, City magnates, peers and peeresses, and commoners of distinction crowded the brilliantly-lit reception rooms or sought a welcome relief from the crowd in the gaily-illuminated gardens. And the whole of the glittering throng assembled to do honour to the Editors of Germany. Said one of them, "This reception is princely indeed." And so it was in good sooth, for which all our thanks are due to Her Grace of Sutherland.

XIII.—EIGHTH DAY: THE TOWER, GREENWICH, AND MR. ROTHSCHILD'S.

The eighth day was devoted to the *Daily News* excursion down the river. The steamer started from Charing Cross soon after ten. Mr. Bernard Shaw was one of the party, who accompanied the editors as far as the Tower. Mr. Gardner, the editor of the *Daily News*, supported by his wife and several men-

bers of his staff, was the host of the day. Arriving at the Old Swan Pier, the party took to brakes and drove through the narrow and crowded streets to the Tower.

Here they got out and spent an hour in going over the most interesting ancient fortress in England. Their only regret was that the time allotted for inspecting this great historical monument was too short. Most of our guests would have preferred to cut the Observatory if they could have remained an hour longer in the building which is so intimately connected with the glories, the tragedies, and the crimes of English history.

It was not to be. Back into the brakes we climbed, and once more embarking on the steamer were soon steaming down the river to Greenwich. On arrival we were welcomed by the Mayor of Greenwich, who was most indefatigable during the whole day in promoting the comfort and the pleasure of our visitors. The Member for Greenwich was also present. Then we climbed the Observatory hill and looked down upon the great expanse of roofs which make the wilderness of East London, a wilderness now made more hideous than ever by the chimneys of the new electrical works and the huge gasometers that are the most conspicuous objects on the horizon. The Astronomer-Royal then admitted us within the Observatory, and we wandered more or less aimlessly round instruments on whose precision the security of the navigation of the Seven Seas depends. Leaving the Observatory we returned to the Ship Inn, where we had one of its famous fish lunches in the room where successive English Ministries have celebrated the close of the Session. After lunch the Earl of Crewe delivered a sensible speech in favour of good relations with Germany, to whom Mr. Ernst Posse, of the *Cologne Gazette*, replied in a speech weighty and timely, which finally pulverised the mischief-makers who pretended that the German visit was unfriendly to France.

Then Mr. Gardner, our host, in a speech that delighted and surprised us all, proposed "Our Guests," predicting that at the end of the twentieth century international blood-letting would be regarded as being as absurd as a superstition, as personal blood-letting as a short cut to health, so much in vogue a hundred years ago, came to be regarded in the course of the twentieth century. To him Dr. Denzel replied. In proposing the toast of the Chairman, I confined myself to paying a tribute to the *Daily News*, and to emitting a remark, of which I was just a little proud, to the effect that while monogamy ought to be the rule of individuals, polygamy on the widest scale should prevail in international relations.

After lunch, those of us who were not too hot and weary visited the Nelson relics, the picture gallery and the naval museum at Greenwich Hospital. The Mayor went everywhere, and so did Mr. Gardner. With them too went the weariless Mr. Fitger and a select company, but the majority were too tired to tramp through the endless galleries, crowded

though they are with objects of intense historical interest.

We were all delighted to be in the boat again and to be steaming up stream with a full tide in a brilliant sunlight that threw up Greenwich Hospital in fine relief. Tea was served on board. We saw the Tower Bridge open and shut, and after a most enjoyable day we landed at Charing Cross about half-past five.

At the Hotel Metropole there was a somewhat exciting meeting of the editors, at which decisions were arrived at as to the invitation which is to be given by the German Press to their English *confrères* to visit Germany next year. The existing committee, minus one member, was provisionally reappointed, and the invitation in due form may be expected in due course. When it comes the North German Lloyd's has offered to carry us across to the Fatherland.

At eight o'clock the editors assembled for their last banquet at the house of Mr. Alfred de Rothschild, at 1, Seamore Place. It was notable in many ways. In the first place the host was a Rothschild, and several of the Rothschilds had mustered to do honour to his guests. In the second place the German Ambassador and Mr. Haldane were present. Thirdly, the *Times* was for the first time represented, Mr. Arthur Walter and Mr. Moberly Bell being among the guests. And fourthly, as Mr. Alfred de Rothschild's cook has the reputation of being the best cook in London, the dinner was a work of art, which it seemed almost barbarous to destroy. "Quails with ortolans" almost prepared us for nightingales' tongues; but although the feast in some things rivalled the banquets of Lucullus, everything was in exquisite taste and nothing was overdone.

Mr. Alfred de Rothschild, a charming and most attentive host, provided a musical reception after dinner, which was much appreciated by the music-loving Germans. There were no speeches, only the single toast of King and Kaiser; but the babel of tongues at the tables often drowned the music of the stringed orchestra—the best proof that the guests were enjoying themselves.

XIV.—THE DEPARTURE FROM PLYMOUTH.

One half the party decided to return direct at varying dates. The other half accepted the invitation given by the Great Western Railway to make a run of 250 miles westward through the most beautiful scenery in England to join the North German Lloyd's steamer *Bremen*. A special train started from Paddington at 9.40, having on board a party of London pressmen, who were taken down to see the first run over the new short cut which shortens the run between London and Plymouth by twenty-one miles. The weather was dark and lowering, and rain was falling heavily as our departing guests got into

their omnibuses and drove through London to Paddington. But the marvellous good fortune that had followed them in the matter of weather did not desert them even to the last. For they were soon outside the rain-belt, and rattled along at a mile a minute past the valley of the White Horse—which showed up very clearly on the hillside—on to Exeter, and on along the sea-coast to Plymouth. At times the train made seventy miles an hour. The whole run was made within two minutes of record time. A capital dinner was served on board.

On arrival at Plymouth we were met by the Mayor in his robes of office, and other functionaries. The Mayor welcomed the guests in a humorous speech, full of the local patriotism of a Plymouth burgomaster, to which Dr. Grünwald, editor of the *Vossische Zeitung*, made a suitable reply in English. The whole company then went on board the tender for a cruise around one of the most beautiful harbours in Great Britain. They steamed up to Saltash, past the Docks, shipbuilding yard and victualling warehouses of Devonport. They were surprised to find so many ironclads and torpedo-destroyers in port, as they had believed they were all away on the manoeuvres. On returning from Saltash tea, with ample supplies of fresh strawberries and Devonshire cream, was served in the cabin. The tender then steamed round the breakwater and brought them back to the starting-point shortly after three.

It was the King's birthday. All the craft were gaily decorated with their brightest bunting. It was the last day of Plymouth Regatta, and the harbour was alive with boats. The sun was bright and the water was brilliantly blue. It would have been impossible to have seen the great historic seagate of the West under more favourable auspices.

As it was evident the *Bremen* could not arrive before midnight rooms were taken in the Duke of Cornwall Hotel. Some of the elder members of the party, who had only had an hour or two's sleep the

previous night, went to bed. The others visited the Hoe and its monuments. Then the party, in two large brakes, went for a two hours' drive round the beautiful environs of the city. On their return they skirted the edge of Dartmoor, some of the company enlivening the drive by singing German songs in melodious chorus.

After dinner at the hotel, a private room was taken, where over coffee and cigars a sociable hour was spent, German songs being much in request. A hospitable invitation was given to visit the Theatre of Varieties, where a popular music-hall entertainment was going on. As none of our guests had visited an English music-hall, and as it was thought it would be interesting to see how a music-hall audience in a garrison and seaport town would receive a company of Germans, an adjournment was made to this place of entertainment. The best seats had been reserved for them. As the orchestra struck up the "Wacht am Rhein" the whole audience stood up. Then came "God Save the King," or "Heil dir in Sieger Kranz," and at the close the house cheered enthusiastically. A year or two ago German visitors would have had a very different reception. There were some very clever acrobatic performances and a series of impersonations by a quick-change artist, who was everyone in turns, from General Buller—most popular of all—to the late Pope.

Back to the hotel, where we got news that the *Bremen* would be in at four o'clock next morning. Notwithstanding this, three parts of the company insisted upon sitting up to midnight to see Mr. Stead off for London by the 12.5 train. The last speech was made by Dr. Liman. It was perfect in tone, in sentiment, and in eloquence—an appropriate close to the Week of Friendship.

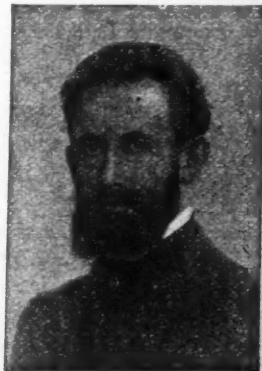
At four the party embarked on board the tender and were accompanied on board the *Bremen* as far as Cherbourg by Mr. Thomas Rhodes and Mr. John Stead. From Cherbourg they sailed for Bremen, which they reached safely on Sunday.



Alex. Niepa.
("Kölnischer Zeitung.")



Otto Röse.
("Schlesische Zeitung.")



Jacob Scherak.
("Hartung'sche Zeitung.")

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

WOMAN'S REAL RIGHTS.

I.—A HINT FROM GERMAN WOMEN.

MR. HAVELOCK ELLIS contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an important article upon "The Awakening of Women in Germany."

THE RIGHTS OF MOTHERHOOD.

He tells us that the woman's movement in Germany

is not, first and last, a cry for political rights, but for natural and emotional rights, and for the reasonable regulation of all those social functions which are founded on the emotions. If we attempt to define in a single sentence the specific object of this agitation, we may best describe it as based on the demands of woman the mother, and as directed to the end of securing for her the right to control and regulate the personal and social relations which spring from her nature as mother or possible mother.

ITS LEADER AND ITS ORGAN.

Of this movement Ellen Key, of Sweden, is the recognised leader:—

The basis of the movement is significantly indicated by the title, *Mutterschutz*—the protection of the mother—borne by "a journal for the reform of sexual morals," edited by Dr. Helene Stöcker, of Berlin. All the questions that radiate outwards from the maternal function are here discussed: the ethics of love, prostitution ancient and modern, the position of illegitimate mothers and illegitimate children, sexual hygiene, the sexual instruction of the young, etc. *Mutterschutz* is the organ of the association for the protection of mothers, more especially unmarried mothers, called the *Bund für Mutterschutz*.

Ten per cent. of children born in Germany are illegitimate:—

It is the aim of the *Bund für Mutterschutz* to rehabilitate the unmarried mother, to secure for her the conditions of economic independence—whatever social class she may belong to—and ultimately to effect a change in the legal status of illegitimate mother and children alike.

THEIR IDEAL OF PURITY.

Mr. Ellis says:—

Ellen Key's views are mainly contained in a book "On Love and Marriage," and in a later pamphlet on "Love and Ethics," both of them translated into German. Ellen Key would probably accept the definition of purity given by Agnes Harder, another leader in this movement, as "the psychic impossibility of living in false relationships."

The aim of love, as understood by Ellen Key, is always marriage and the child, and as soon as the child comes into question society and the State are concerned. Before marriage love is a matter for the lovers alone, and the espionage, ceremony, and routine now permitted or enjoined are both ridiculous and offensive. "The flower of love belongs to the lovers and should remain their secret; it is the fruit of love which brings them into relation to society." The dominating importance of the child, the parent of the race to be, alone makes the immense social importance of sexual union. It is not marriage which sanctifies generation, but generation which sanctifies marriage.

In their view, according to Mr. Havelock Ellis, "in love the demand for each sex alike must not be primarily for a mere anatomical purity, but for passion and for sincerity." The phrase "mere anatomical purity" is striking, but so long as it is regarded as

equally important or equally unimportant by man and woman alike even this phrase will not do much harm.

THE CENTRAL POINT OF LIFE.

With Helene Stöcker, Ellen Key would say that the highest human unit is triune: father, mother, and child. Marriage, therefore, instead of being, as it is to-day, the last thing to be thought of in education, becomes the central point of life.

Mr. Ellis points out that the German women—

are following an emotional influence which—strangely enough, it may seem to some—finds more support from the biological and medical side than the Anglo-Saxon movement has always been able to win. From the time of Aristophanes downwards, whenever they have demonstrated before the masculine citadels, women have been roughly bidden to go home. And now, here in Germany, where of all countries that advice has been most freely and persistently given, women are adopting new tactics: they have gone home. "Yes, it is true," they say in effect, "the home is our sphere. Love and marriage, the bearing and the training of children—that is our world. And we intend to lay down the laws of our world."

II.—THE DISABILITIES OF ENGLISH WOMEN.

In the same review Lady Grove sets forth the present Disabilities of the Women of England. She shows that, excepting in Society, women are unjustly handicapped in almost every department in life. I have not room to go over the oft-told tale, but the following extract will suffice:—

The inequalities at present existing in the laws relating to divorce, heredity, lunacy, slander and libel, contracts, litigation, criminal and company laws prove that women are invariably at a disadvantage when confronted with any of the difficulties of life.

They are arbitrarily shut out from spheres of influence in which they might do the State much service:—

This "sphere of usefulness" is no imaginary phrase, as will be seen from a summary of what the Local Authorities (Qualification of Women) Bill proposes. It will enable electors to place directly-elected women on education authorities, and to secure their services in other matters of local government, such as the housing of the poor, the looking after public lodging-houses, the management of the female side of lunatic asylums, the regulation of the employment of children, provision for the prevention of cruelty to children, the supervision of industrial schools (containing children from three years of age), the supervision of midwives and of baby-farms, of homes for inebriate women, of police-courts and police-court waiting-rooms (outside the metropolis), and generally to secure their co-operation in matters relating to the public health.

Could women ask to be allowed to do anything more womanly, more sane, more profitable to themselves and those they are willing to serve than to fulfil the offices above enumerated?

That they have done it well is not only not disputed, but peans of praise are raised by all intelligent, honest men who have worked on public bodies with women.

THE *Sunday at Home* for July is a very readable number. Most noteworthy among its contents is a very quiet, impartial, and searching summing up of the character of the Kaiser, by Oliver M. Norris. A vivid account of what is going on on the Bulgarian border is given by the American correspondent Mr. Frederick Moore, and Canon Barnes-Lawrence tells what he saw on the summit of Vesuvius before, of course, its recent eruption.

ON
verita
Appea
appea
Review

The
Webst
Webst

"Th
accepta
accumu
things,
possess
favoura
When
looks o
ready a
then, t
property
laws wh
the grea
The e
tion wh

"X.
straw t
people

Our
children
poor as
rage wh
breaking

Their
at light
of all li

Since
pleasure
public hi

The
milliona
method

The o
the midd
by their
cent chil
was the c

"X."
with th
question
the mill

they are
when they
the Gover
into the h
interests,
which the
prove to
for what t
unjust ine
is soon fo
majority o

TO MILLIONAIRES: LOOK OUT!

A PROPOSED LAW OF MAXIMUM.

ONE of the most significant signs of the times—a veritable handwriting on the wall—is the article “An Appeal to our Millionaires,” signed “X,” which appears in the May number of the *North American Review*.

DANIEL WEBSTER’S WARNING.

The writer begins by quoting the warning of Daniel Webster, that a plutocracy is fatal to a democracy. Webster wrote:—

“The freest government, if it could exist, would not be long acceptable if the tendency of the laws was to create a rapid accumulation of property in a few hands. In the nature of things, those who have not property and see their neighbours possessed of much more than they think them to need cannot be favourable to laws made for the protection of such property. When this class becomes numerous, it grows clamorous. It looks on property as its prey and plunder, and is naturally ready at all times for violence and revolution. It would seem, then, to be the part of political wisdom to found government on property, but to establish such distribution of property, by the laws which regulate its transmission and alienation, as to interest the great majority of society in the support of the government.”

The exact condition mentioned by Mr. Webster is the condition which confronts the American people to-day.

THE MOTOR-CAR AND THE MILLIONAIRE.

“X.” says that the motor-car may prove the last straw that will break the back of the patience of the people:—

Our millionaires, and especially their idle and degenerate children, have been flaunting their money in the faces of the poor as if actually wishing to provoke them to that insensate rage which is akin to madness, and leads “to murder and the breaking up of laws.”

Their huge motor-cars, driven along narrow roads at lightning speed, are the symbol of their disregard of all lives and privileges save their own:—

Since New Year’s Day these great cars, simply for the pleasure of their occupants, have killed more people on the public highways than were killed in the war with Spain.

The result is a widespread detestation of the millionaire, which is finding the most emphatic methods of expressing itself:—

The other day twelve American citizens, presumably also of the middle class, and sworn jurors in a court of justice, declared by their verdict that the odious offence of kidnapping an innocent child was not to be regarded as a crime if the victim of it was the child of a millionaire.

WHAT MUST BE DONE?

“X.” declares that the issue of what must be done with the millionaire is likely to be the dominant question at the next Presidential election. He warns the millionaires that

they are destined to a very early and unwelcome awakening, when they will find themselves confronted with the transfer of the Government with all its great powers for good and for evil into the hands of men of a very limited conception of “vested interests,” and whose minds will be inflamed with a wrath which they will consider righteous and a hostility which may prove to be implacable. Unless, therefore, some moral basis for what the majority of voters believe to be the present grossly unjust inequality in the distribution of property in this country is soon found—a moral basis which will prove acceptable to the majority of American voters—we may encounter in the coming

Presidential election a situation infinitely more disturbing and infinitely more dangerous than has ever before been encountered.

WHAT CAN BE DONE?

The notion of the inviolability of private property and the impregnable entrenchments of vested interests “X” laughs to scorn. He asks:—

What are the bulwarks of private property in the imperial commonwealth of New York, where so much of it is situated? As to incomes, nobody will have the effrontery to deny that, if the majority of the voters choose to elect a Governor of their own way of thinking and a majority in both houses of the Legislature, they can readily enact a progressive taxation of incomes which will limit every citizen of New York State to such income as the majority of the voters consider sufficient for him.

It is, if possible, even less likely that anybody will deny that, in order to effectually turn every dollar of the property of every decedent into the public treasury at his death, no affirmative legislation is necessary. It is only necessary to repeal the statutes now authorising the descent of such property to the heirs and legatees of the decedent. It is perfectly apparent, therefore, that there is no ultimate security for a single dollar of private property in New York, and precisely the same statement is true of all other American States, except such as a majority of the voters may decide to be just and wise, both to the possessors of such property and to the community at large.

A PROPOSED LAW OF THE MAXIMUM.

We have heard much about the law of a minimum wage. It is now to have as its correlative a law of maximum wealth. “X.” says:—

Suppose we should try the harmless experiment of applying some practical ethical test whereby the rightfulness of each man’s possessions could be somewhat fairly, even if roughly judged on moral grounds or grounds of “the general advantage.” The American people have decided that, in Lord Coleridge’s words, it is for “the general advantage” that £10,000 a year, with allowances, should be the compensation of the President of the United States. Why should any other citizen either wish or be permitted to withdraw from the common store a larger annual sum?

It is difficult to see how any real injustice would be done to any honest member of society, or how undue restraint would be put upon any ability or energy of a beneficent character, if the law encouraged every man to earn for himself, say, a yearly income of fifty thousand dollars and to acquire a solid fortune of a million dollars. Such sums would allow not only an ample but a very generous provision for everybody dependent upon him while he lived and after he was dead; and it is difficult to realise what more the heart of any man could desire, who recognises that he is a part of a Christian society and not a pirate on the Barbary coast.

WOULD THIS DESTROY INCENTIVE?

To the question whether such a law of the maximum would destroy incentive to effort, “X.” replies emphatically in the negative:—

The truth is that no genuine service in any department of human effort has ever been conferred upon mankind merely for the sake of money, nor is any person who is desirous of having “money to burn” capable of rendering any really valuable service. The two qualities of mind always have been and always will be incompatible. The time, indeed, is perhaps not distant when everybody possessing private property will be required to answer these two plain questions: “How much have you withdrawn from the common store?” and “What service did you give in return for it?”

The appearance of such an article in so staid and conservative a periodical as the *North American Review* is a portent indeed.

MILLIONS WASTED IN CITY CHURCHES.

SUCH is the title of one of the most interesting articles I remember in the *Sunday Strand*. Mr. W. Gordon and Mr. Neil Lynch call attention to the fact that the City of London, though more richly endowed with churches than any other equal area in the world, has the least use for them, and even this diminished use is growing steadily less year by year. The population of the City was 37,702 in 1891; in 1901 it had sunk to 26,923.

MANY REDUCTIONS.

A century or so ago there were 100 of these City churches. Now, however, there are only 54, the sites having been sold, and the incomes having gone to increase poor livings. For instance, All Hallows, Staining, was demolished, and from the proceeds of the sale of its site three new churches, in Bromley, Stepney, and Homerton, have been built, each endowed with £500 from its income. Instead of 121 people, about 25,000 are now ministered to.

MUCH SCOPE FOR MORE.

The writers then proceed to show that there is plenty of scope still for reduction of City churches. The cost per head per parishioner in the Rural Deanery of the East City is £5 16s., and it provides 2,750 seats for 1,473 parishioners. In the West City Deanery things seem even worse. Whereas in the Rural Deanery of Bethnal Green there is one church with 12,000 parishioners and only 500 seats. Its incumbent gets £200 a year, while the incumbents of the seventeen City churches get £12,777 a year. A dozen churches would meet all requirements of the City at present.

Some time ago the writers visited half-a-dozen of these churches on successive Sundays, and the experience was as depressing as it was instructive. In one church, the rector of which has twenty-nine parishioners, and draws nearly £1,000 a year, the congregation numbered seven persons, of whom the majority were members of the clergyman's own family; in a second church an excellent sermon was delivered to ten listeners, scattered over a dreary desert of pews in which 400 people might have found ample elbow-room; while in the four other churches the congregations ranged from twelve to twenty-five. On a recent Sunday morning the aggregate congregation of ten City churches, the rectors of which receive £5,700 a year, numbered 213 worshippers—an average of a little over twenty-one worshippers in each church.

THE VALUE OF THE CITY CHURCH SITES.

The ground about Lombard Street is valued now at about £2,000,000 an acre, and the site of All Hallows in that street is said to be worth £800,000, "a sum sufficient to build and endow forty churches," and yet the entire population of the parish is not nearly 300, and the average congregation of the church but 26. The site of St. Michael's, Cornhill, is said to be worth £750,000, with a parish of 162 souls and an average congregation of 71. St. Michael's and St. Peter's, Cornhill, together stand on sites worth nearly a million and a half. Other City churches are little less valuable. For scanty attendance, St. Mildred, Bread Street, is first, with a parish of 71 souls and an average

congregation of two. It has been seriously proposed to demolish 32 City churches and sell their sites, of an estimated value of £3,500,000, which would be used in building churches in the East-End and the suburbs. The writers even suggest that the sum might be used in propagating the Gospel by means of Church Army Van Missions, so strongly commended by the late Archbishop Benson.

SIR W. ANSON ON FEEDING SCHOOL-CHILDREN.

In the *Economic Journal* Sir William Anson discusses the provision of food for school-children in public elementary schools. He adduces several reasons why local authorities should not be permitted to provide meals for all or even for some. He says:—

It would seem that voluntary agencies are able to find the necessary funds. Of this the report of the committee on the Medical Inspection and Feeding of Children leaves little doubt, and if the gratuitous provision of meals is limited to the case of the children whose parents are in temporary distress, if those parents who could pay and would pay were allowed to pay, there should be no doubt of the capacity of voluntary effort to meet every need. For we should never forget in dealing with this subject that the circumstances which call for gratuitous provision of meals are not universal. Not merely are they not universal: it may almost be true to say that they are limited to large towns and to certain quarters of large towns.

A BY-WAY TO ELBERFELD!

Sir William is evidently sanguine. He anticipates that this composite arrangement may even result in introducing an English counterpart to the Elberfeld system. He says:—

A voluntary society which formed itself into relief committees or guilds of help, covering the ground of all necessitous areas, and conducting the necessary inquiries for ascertaining the proper recipients of meals, might effect useful results which would extend far beyond the mere process of inquiry. The knowledge which might thus be acquired by kindly, helpful people of the conditions under which the poor live would create a continuous interest in the welfare of individual families; friendly relations would spring up which would justify counsel and advice in matters of domestic economy. Thus, insensibly, the standard of home life might be raised, and the ill-fed, ill-nurtured child would become a less common feature in our poorer schools. Timely help, direct or indirect, might be given in starting boys and girls in life, and we might get some approach to the Elberfeld system which prevails in some of the great towns of Germany.

On the method of working he says:—

A local authority might be empowered to give their assistance to a voluntary society if the latter furnished satisfactory evidence of solvency and permanency, if its constitution and general regulations were such as might receive the formal approval of the authority, and especially if its executive committee were necessarily representative, not merely of the subscribers, but of the local authority, of school managers, and of the guardians. Working through a committee thus constituted, a society might act upon information derived from the best sources, the teachers, the school attendance officers, and the relieving officer.

IN the *Girl's Realm* for July Rachel Challice has an article recalling the English princesses who have shared the Spanish throne from Eleanor, daughter of Henry II., who married Alfonso VIII., to the present time.

LAYING WASTE PLEASANT PLACES.

THE June number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* contains an article entitled "The Laying Waste of Pleasant Places," our waste-layers being Boards of Works, Urban and County Councils, Corporations, etc.

DWELLINGS AND PARKS.

These bodies, the writer says, do their work with all the ardour of progressive reformers. We overrate the value of public playgrounds, and it is assumed that these breathing-spaces are sufficient for the needs of millions of people dwelling together in "great blocks of tall ugly flats." The ideal city is the city of low-roofed houses, each with its own garden at the back, yet in every city the fever of destruction is busy pulling down the small houses and felling the trees to make room for deserts of bricks and mortar. For instance, beautiful old gardens have been destroyed not a stone's throw from Grove End Road in order to build a block of artisans' dwellings in a *cul de sac*.

THE WRONG REMEDY.

Artisans must be housed, of course, but the writer thinks there are everywhere to be found streets which it would be a positive kindness to demolish, and in these congested areas the new buildings with their asphalt court and common stairway might arise. In these new rabbit-warrens each room will have its price as in the old ruins, and the spots of greenery would still remain. But the writer goes further, and doubts whether the conditions of living are much improved in these new "sanitary" blocks of dwellings.

A clerk of works who was showing the writer over a new block, remarked to him that he would be sorry to bring up a child in such a place. He said:—

Just fancy what it will be when it is packed full, and men stand here after a long day's work looking down as we are looking down, and the smell of all the refuse comes up to them like incense on a hot summer night! Only think of it! It is all very well to say if the people were clean there would be no smells; they are not clean, and you cannot make them clean.

And the rooms are small at the best, and the children will play here on rainy days with the women hanging round, and the sun never shines into one half of the rooms. If you have to put so many human beings in a certain limit of space at a certain limit of price, it is no use to trouble about south aspects.

The cry for garden cities is in itself a healthy sign, but what puzzles me is that anyone should have ever wished to destroy such a garden city as this once was to build such a place as this. I admit the overcrowding under the old system was terrible, but we are applying the wrong sort of remedy.

WHO WILL RID US OF THESE TYRANTS?

Here there can be none of the refining influence of a little garden or even window-boxes. But there is little possibility of our getting rid of our tyrants. The writer says in conclusion:—

To penalise the cutting down of a single tree for the next thirty years or so; to forbid the erection of any building, unless upon ground that has already been used for that purpose, would be to enact laws, so wise, so good, so excellent, that we fear no Parliament would ever be found to pass them; to see that only ill-built and insanitary houses were pulled down, a method so sensible that no authorities would countenance it.

Yet the evil is so great that it needs a drastic remedy, but even if one were found, who would dare to apply it? Only in Utopia would it be possible to hang a certain number of county councillors, builders, and contractors, that they might serve as an object-lesson to others.

A SYMPOSIUM ON THE BRITISH CLIMATE.

In the *Strand Magazine* of July there is a symposium on the British climate, and we have the opinions of a number of eminent travellers, practically all of whom agree that our climate is one of the best in the world.

The first opinion to be quoted is that of the King, who said:—"Taken as a whole, the English climate is the best in the world." The Prince of Wales remarked, in India, that the English climate had been unjustly maligned, whereas "it is one of the best, if not the best, all-round climate in the world."

Sir Harry Johnston defends the climate of the southern half of England, and thinks it the best and healthiest in the world. Moreover, there is an exquisite unexpectedness about it. Mr. Harry de Windt says he had to leave gloomy Paris and live in brighter London! Mr. A. G. Hales writes that England has not a climate of her own, but that she embraces all others, and Mr. John Foster Fraser, who has been in forty different countries, says that it is we British who are the champion fault-finders with ourselves—and our climate. Mr. Thomas Greenwood advises people to dress according to the weather and not according to the calendar, and so bring about a wholesome indifference as to the weather.

PRACTICAL TECHNICAL EDUCATION.

In the July number of *Macmillan's Magazine* Mr. A. C. Passmore has a sensible article on Technical Education, in which, while he agrees that technical education on a good sound teaching basis is the special need of the age, he laments the difficulty of finding teachers and technical committees with the necessary energy and skill to bring the ideal to a happy accomplishment. The instructor teaches his pupils according to the books and courses mapped out, but, adds the writer:—

Does he ever attempt to teach wherein lies the success of one method or system, or the failure of the other, to produce a desired result? Does he ever attempt, when teaching the theory of a subject, to apply theory in the simplest and most practical manner?

Does he encourage the pupils to throw conventional methods to the winds of heaven and to think for themselves, to constantly study new methods, to derive suggestions from things that come casually under their vision, and to select those that are best fitted for their use and adoption?

The whole tendency of modern education, he explains, is to train the memory, often at the expense of the power to think, whereas it is only by observation and by experiment that facts can be determined. The present system of technical education is too narrow and too bookish. Examinations should test the candidate's ability to apply his knowledge practically.

FOUR ACRES AND TWELVE PIGS.

A NEW VARIANT OF AN OLD CRY.

IN the *Economic Journal* Mr. R. Winfrey, M.P., describes the small progress of the small holdings movement. The absence of compulsory powers and the lack of sympathy on the part of the County Councils are the reasons he suggests for the slowness of the movement hitherto. Nevertheless, certain experiments which he describes have been a success. In nineteen agricultural parishes of Lincolnshire, though not 2 per cent. is under small holding cultivation, yet sufficient has been done to check rural depopulation, which before the era of small holdings was proceeding at a great pace. From what he has seen of five hundred or more of these small holders, he has no hesitation in saying that all but a very small percentage greatly increase their material prosperity. He adduces the balance-sheet of one who cultivates four acres of arable land. He says:—

This labourer works regularly for the neighbouring farmers, and manages his small holding in the evenings and on spare days now and again. As will be seen, he hires his horse-labour from one of the larger small holders:—

BALANCE SHEET ON SMALL HOLDING OF FOUR ACRES.

		OUTGOINGS.		£	s.	d.
Rent (including rates and taxes)				9	0	0
Hired horse labour :						
Ploughing	I	3	0			
Drilling		3	9			
Harrowing		3	0			
Drawing potato rows		5	0			
Manure carting		10	0			
Carrying barley		8	6			
				2	13	3
Artificial manure		2	0	0		
Seed potatoes		1	17	6		
Seed barley			12	0		
Seed mangolds and carrots			2	0		
				16	4	9
Balance being profit			42	17	6	
				£59	2	3

		RETURN.		£	s.	d.
6 tons 7½ cwt. potatoes sold at 50s.			15	18	3	
6 tons ditto at 60s.			18	0	0	
4 sacks consumed at 6s.			1	4	0	
Ditto, sold for seed			5	0	0	
Ditto, kept for next year			2	10	0	
Ditto chaff, eaten by pigs			1	0	0	
Barley sold			6	0	0	
Carrots consumed			6	0	0	
Mangolds			1	10	0	
				2	0	0
				£59	2	3

Half the barley, all the carrots and mangolds are being consumed by twelve pigs, and will therefore bring more profit than the market value charged in the balance-sheet. The pigs will turn the barley straw into valuable manure for next year.

Mr. Winfrey urges that the large land-owners of the country, and especially the public land-owners such as the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, etc., should encourage small holdings. They would increase the rental by twenty-five per cent.

THE MIND OF A DOG.

IN the July number of the *Cornhill Magazine* Professor S. Alexander endeavours to show us the mind of a dog—how the mind of a dog resembles that of a child, but how the dog remains a dog while the child ceases to be a dog.

INVENTION AND INSTINCT.

What distinguishes the dog from a child is that though he learns to do things, he does not learn the reason of them. The Professor, writing of his own Irish terrier, says:—

His acquired dexterities are the best illustration of the inventiveness of instinct, while at the same time they indicate where inventive instinct falls short of rational action. He is skilful in getting a walking-stick through a narrow opening in a wall, or a railing. An observer, seeing him push the stick along with his teeth till he gets it at the crook and then drawing it through the hedge, might attribute the act to reflection, and say, what an observer of Principal Lloyd Morgan's dog said on a similar occasion, "Clever dog that, sir; he knows where the hitch do lie."

Now this is precisely what my dog (and Mr. Lloyd Morgan's dog also) does not know. When he feels the hitch he knows how to get rid of it, but he does not understand it.

I put him, in imitation of Mr. Morgan's experiment, behind some railings. The dog ran at them, holding the stick by the middle, and did this more than once. Then, in the excitement of his desire to get through and join me he began to seize the stick at random, and, seizing it near the crook, he was able to bring it through. When I repeated the experiment he was clever enough to seize the stick, after a very few trials, at the right place, and I imagine that it is the rate at which the lesson is learned that makes the difference between one dog and another.

Even now, when he has become expert, he first runs at the narrow opening holding the stick by the middle, and then when he has failed he skilfully, and without further waiting, shifts his teeth to the right place. He learnt thus how to do the action by trying repeatedly at random, and failing, until success crowned his desire, and he remembered the method of success. Compare his action with the same action as done rationally by a man. In a strict sense the dog does not know how to do the action because he has not analysed it into its means. His means are not deliberate means taken to secure an end, but they are a lucky device struck out by the urgency of desire. He has learned how it goes, but not the go of it.

A DOG'S MORAL EDUCATION.

The dog's moral education consisted in the lesson of obedience or self-control. In reference to it Professor Alexander writes:—

Counting upon his attachment, I could guide him by insistence upon my will, and I used the method of reward more sparingly than that of punishment. He learned to beg without the reward of food, but he only learned to carry after several whippings, more, perhaps, than I should use with a second dog. In teaching him to give up undesirable habits like uncleanness and stealing, I found that mere displeasure had little effect, and I was compelled to whip him soundly.

IS HUMAN NATURE CRUEL?

But the Professor continues:—

And here I remark, parenthetically, a trait of human nature. Parents and teachers sometimes tell their children that it gives them more pain to whip the child than the child feels, but though I disliked having to whip my dog, when I had begun whipping him and my blood was up, I liked it. Do I betray a latent vein of cruelty in myself, or discover to my friends a trait in themselves which they have not suspected?

In conclusion, we have the dog's view of his master.

THE CONGO HORRORS.

MR. HAROLD SPENDER, in the *Contemporary*, reviews the report of King Leopold's Commission and the consequent debate in the Belgian Parliament. He calls special attention to the report presented by Professor Cattier, who showed that in 1896 King Leopold set aside from the Congo State a large area, about ten times the size of Belgium and two and a half times the size of England, as the *Domaine de la Couronne*. The Professor found that the total revenue of the King's domain from 1896 to 1905 must have amounted to £2,800,000:—

Now, how has the King spent that money? Here, Professor Cattier made some interesting discoveries. He found out, by a search through official records, that it has been largely invested in real estate in different parts of Belgium. His inquiries have been restricted by expense to a few districts, but even then the results dug out in Brussels and Ostend cover twenty-one pages in his book. The purchases include hotels, villas, houses, woods, lands, fields, gardens, and stables. It almost looks as if King Leopold aimed at using the proceeds of the Congo for turning Belgium into his private estate.

Besides these purchases, the proceeds of the *Domaine de la Couronne* are being directed to the following objects:—(1) construction of the Palace of Laeken at the cost, when completed, of thirty million francs; (2) construction of the Arcade of the Cinquantenaire (celebrating fifty years of Belgian independence) at Brussels; (3) construction of a "Colonial School" at Ter-venen; (4) a Press Bureau.

"Worse and worse!" The fourth and last is a most important and significant item. It explains much. By an ingenious arrangement the profits wrung from the tortured millions of Africa have been used in filling the Belgian and Continental Press with inspired glorification of the "moral and material regeneration" of the Congo.

There is, in addition, a deficit of four millions in the "estimate" of the Congo State, so altogether there is a sum unaccounted for of seven millions sterling. "Massacre in Africa seems to go hand in hand with robbery in Europe."

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE ANARCHIST.

THE writer of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine* has no maudlin sentiment about the anarchist, nor is he under any illusions as to the soundest method of dealing with him. Indiscreet persons have tried to encourage him by declaring his bomb-throwing exploits to be merely "political crimes." There is no such thing as a political crime. What is known by that name is merely an ordinary crime with less than ordinary justification in its motive:—

If a man is driven by the pangs of hunger to steal a loaf, or by some motive of personal jealousy or private revenge to kill his neighbour, he is punished without pity or sentiment. If, on the other hand, a weak-brained scoundrel is persuaded to throw a bomb, which slays a hundred innocent persons, because he pretends to disapprove of kingship, his act is instantly dignified with the name of "political crime."

The sooner this term is abolished from the vocabularies of statesmen and judges the better for the peace and sanity of Europe.

EXCLUDE THE ANARCHIST.

England is largely responsible for this confusion of words and deeds:—

Cannot you hear the Pecksniff of the State thanking God for his own enlightenment, and declaring that, so long as he can keep open house, no man shall suffer for an opinion, even though the opinion finds expression in dynamite or a dagger?

Those whom Russia and Germany, Italy and France condemn as law-breakers are marked out in London for respectful consideration.

Our neighbours may be pleased to be thus saved much trouble, but it is not our business to act as the police of Europe:—

Though we do not breed anarchists, we give them a willing shelter; and if the anarchists reward our hospitality by flinging elsewhere the bombs which they make in London, we are in a sense accessory to their crimes.

Believing, as do many, that personal vanity is the ruling motive for anarchists' crime, the writer would try them in silence and without a name. The anarchist would be merely X or Z; he should get no publicity in the press; he should make no melodramatic speeches in the Courts. Then, thinks *Blackwood*, he would soon cease to be so fond of throwing bombs.

MUNICIPAL FARMING; CAN IT PAY?

Yes, says Mr. Richard Higgs, writing in the *Westminster Review* on "The Reformers' Attitude Towards Agriculture." State farming for profit, he reminds us, has been recommended by a Committee of the Board of Agriculture under the late Government. He proceeds:—

I unhesitatingly assert that, in spite of the present condition of agriculture, municipal, collectivist, or State farming can be made to pay, and to pay handsomely. The Crown and Ecclesiastical Commissioners already own and manage about 350,000 acres of farm land, and possess a staff of trained farmers who could well undertake to supply a large part of the needs of the Army and Navy in agricultural produce.

Agriculture is, beyond all question, the one industry which would pay better than any other for the introduction of collectivist methods on a sound business basis. Municipal or State farming must be treated as a business, and not as a fad. A municipal farm, as I mean it, is not a penal establishment, a reformatory, a training school, or a convalescent home; in certain of its aspects it may be distantly allied to these things, but in reality it is vastly different. It must be equipped with the best machinery, the most highly skilled labour, the best buildings, and the most scientific skill that money can buy. It must be prepared to meet and to vanquish in the open market all home or foreign produced goods, and show that intelligence, organisation, and a living wage are able to triumph over sweated labour, and to beat it in cheapness of production.

I notice that the writer says "he has proved that the rural depopulation question is not so difficult of settlement as generally supposed":—

Where there is constant work, a decent house, and a living wage can be paid, and also where reasonable amusements are provided for winter evenings, neither men nor lads show a desire to leave the land.

He does not, however, forget that farming must always be a worrying and hazardous occupation; that it requires much capital, if it is to be done with up-to-date methods; that the turnover is very slow, usually about once a year, and that agricultural profit and loss accounts are very difficult to make out clearly.

AN ACADEMIC CO-OPERATIVE FACTORY.

It is, indeed, "a unique industrial association" of which Mr. Armitage-Smith tells the tale in the *World's Work and Play*. The Carl Zeiss Works at Jena employ more than 1,450 persons, including twenty scientific investigators and more than eighty engineers and foremen, in the manufacture of optical and philosophical instruments, microscopes, telescopes, photographic lenses, etc., etc., etc.

The work was founded in 1846 by Carl Zeiss, a mechanical engineer, who tried to substitute scientific principle for rule-of-thumb methods. In 1866 he induced Ernst Abbe, a teacher of mathematics and physics and astronomy in the University of Jena, to join him. In 1876 Abbe studied a loan exhibition of scientific apparatus at South Kensington, and on returning founded with Dr. Otto Schott, an expert in glass-making, a glass works. On the death of Zeiss in 1888, Professor Abbe became sole proprietor. Later he renounced his own rights and constituted a Trust, to which he ceded the property and administration. The enterprise was henceforth to be conducted for the benefit of (1) all workers or partners; (2) the University of Jena; (3) the municipality of Jena.

NO VERY HIGH SALARIES.

The scheme took effect in October, 1896. A trustee is appointed by the State to see that the statutes which have been confirmed by the State are carried out. It is a co-operative concern, with University and municipality as beneficiaries. Further details are given:—

All the officials, scientific, technical, and commercial, have fixed salaries; the majority of the employes are paid by piece-work, but with a minimum wage computed on a time basis. No official may receive a salary more than ten times the average yearly earnings of the worker of twenty-four years of age and upwards, and with at least three years' service; as a result of this rule the highest salary as yet paid amounts to £900; the object of this regulation was to remove causes of discontent arising from strong contrasts between high and low earnings.

A system of profit-sharing forms part of the scheme of remuneration, by which a supplementary payment in proportion to the prosperity of the business is made to all the employes with the exception of members of the board of management. Another provision authorises the payment of an *honorarium* to employes of the firm of any rank if it can be shown that the association has benefited pecuniarily by their special scientific, technical, or economic activity. Rewards are also offered for practical suggestions which effect improvements in the works.

EIGHT HOURS DAY, PENSIONS, ETC.

Other reforms have since been introduced:—

In 1891, by mutual consent, the working day was reduced to eight hours, after a year's experiment, from which it was concluded that eight hours could be made as productive as nine, both for the firm and the workers; overtime is not allowed except in special circumstances, and enforced short-time does not incur a deduction from wages. All workmen are entitled to six days' annual holiday, for which they receive a standard time-wage.

A sick-fund is also provided by contributions of the employes of 3.2 per cent. of their wages, to which the firm adds a sum equal to half the amount subscribed. Sick-pay is given for six months at the rate of three-fourths of the wage, and a further amount is given for other three months at a different rate.

Pensions are provided by a special reserve fund on a scale depending upon length of service and certain other provisions. Under this scheme an employe, invalidated after five years' service, can obtain a pension equal to 50 per cent. of his income; after forty years' service or at the age of sixty-five the pension amounts to 75 per cent. of earnings. Suitable provision is also made for widows and orphans.

A UNIVERSITY FUND OF £100,000.

The University Fund created by the Trust is applied to the maintenance of scientific and technical institutions connected with the University:—

The effect is to place Jena in the first rank of German universities as regards scientific and technical equipment. No less than £100,000 have thus been contributed through the "Stiftung" to the university by this one local industrial association.

There are other provisions of the Trust:—

One of these is a "People's Institute," free to the inhabitants of Jena and the locality, arranged and equipped for intellectual and social purposes in a most complete and almost lavish manner. It comprises an extensive museum of physical apparatus, a library which has been described as "the best, the most modern, and most comfortable in the German Empire," a public reading-room, several lecture-rooms and a large public hall capable of seating 1,400 people, an art gallery, a music-room, and *ateliers* for artists and amateur photographers. The institute is maintained entirely out of the funds of the "Stiftung," and it is used without distinction by all classes—professors, students, workmen and labourers of every grade.

The management is almost Republican:—

The industrial works are separately controlled under the statutes by boards of managers, who are selected from persons engaged in the works, and who receive no special salary for their services as managers, and only in their corporate capacity have any superior position to their fellows.

Who would expect Oxford to supplement its revenues by running a co-operative society?

WHY GLASGOW IS A MODEL MUNICIPALITY.

MR. FREDERIC C. HOWE, writing in the *July Scribner*, praises the Municipal Government of Glasgow. The citizen of Glasgow is a good citizen because it is his city; it gives him more for his money than any one else:—

It is a government of the taxpayers, for the taxpayers, by the taxpayers. For only taxpayers vote. I never knew a city that hated taxes as much as does Glasgow, and talked so everlastingly about the rates. Any measure involving taxation, even for the relief of the poor, and the poor of Glasgow are terribly poor indeed, has to pass a jealous scrutiny.

Away back in the sixties, the ratepayers defeated Lord Provost Blackie, who had promoted the splendid clearance schemes for the destruction of the city's worst slums. Glasgow is a taxpayers' administration. I fancy it was these same taxpayers who took over the various undertakings of which the city is so proud. With Scotch thrift, they hated to see the profits go into private pockets.

The man on the trams is evidently right. He owns the trams; therefore he is interested in them. He owns the gas, the water, the electricity supply, and the telephones. Therefore he watches them. He loves Glasgow just as does the Lord Provost, the hard-headed alderman, the man in the club, the caretaker of the city's sewage works. The city is his parent. It cares for him. And it is worth working for. It is so big in its ideals, so big in its achievements, so big in its kindness and goodness.

THE KING EDWARD VII. SANATORIUM.

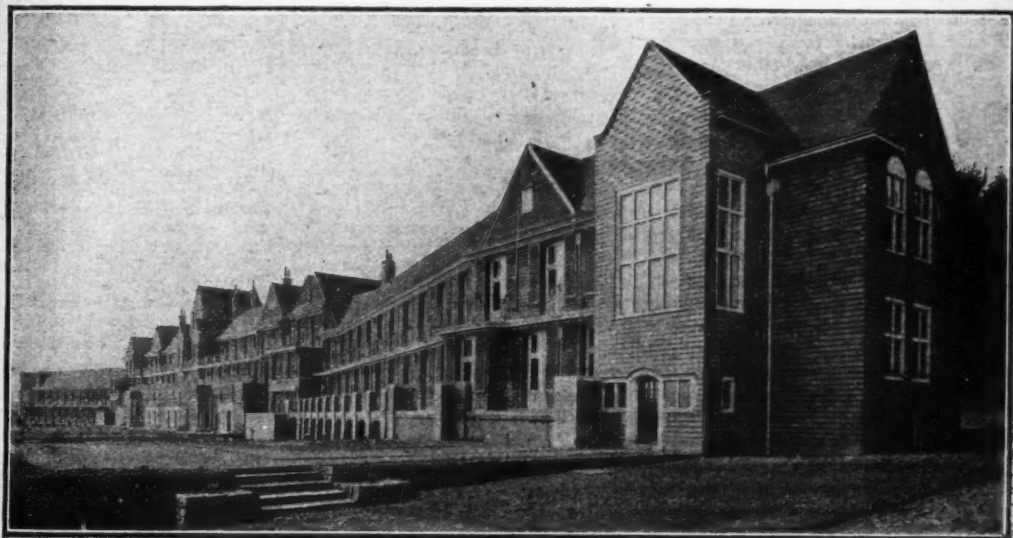
MUCH space in the June number of the *Architectural Review* is devoted to illustrations of this Sanatorium at Midhurst, Sussex, which was opened by the King last month, and to an interesting descriptive article about it by the architect, Mr. H. Percy Adams. The site has been most carefully chosen, and the model sanatorium, built from the best of the 180 essays and plans sent in by medical men, is an advance on anything of the kind in England. It was the Falkenstein Sanatorium, in Germany, which is said to have suggested the idea to His Majesty.

The sanatorium stands at 494 feet above the sea, with views over the South Downs, in open country, with plenty of pine woods and heather-covered moorland. It is needless to go into all that has been done

with rounded corners inside and out. In the centre are the hydropathic baths. The bedrooms have a balcony nine feet wide in front of them, a part for each patient being screened off. There is a "press-button" lift of quite a new kind, which patients themselves can easily work. The floors are all of waxed teak, and the walls plastered and covered with a kind of paper used in nearly all foreign sanatoria, but never before in England.

There is also a chapel, the gift of Sir John Brickwood, of Portsmouth, built on a plan believed to be unique in buildings of the kind. It is open-air, and V-shaped.

Open fires are allowed in sitting-rooms, etc., because of their greater cheerfulness, though corridors and bedrooms and other parts are heated by hot water.



[By courtesy of the "Architectural Review."]

The King Edward VII. Sanatorium at Midhurst.

to insure the most perfect cleanliness, the most up-to-date sanitation, and the maximum of non-absorbentness—to coin a word. It goes without saying that no pains have been spared. The main building is in two distinct parts, one for the administration and one for the patients, who are of two classes, one of which pays more and is more luxuriously fed and housed than the other. In the kitchen I notice that there is a steriliser for the forks and spoons, and that the sinks are of German silver, as preferable to porcelain. There is, of course, a complete ice-making apparatus, and a milk steriliser. There is a lounge, besides a number of sitting-rooms, and every room in the building is so situated as to have two distinct exits in case of fire. The wood used seems mostly teak, and the bedroom furniture is specially designed

There is a complete installation of electric bells, so that a patient can ring for a nurse from his own room, and, if in bed, use a telephone attachment to the bell, and thus speak direct to the nurse.

Many excellent views of the institution appear in the *Architectural Review*, one of which we have reproduced.

A VERY interesting article in the new number of the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* is that on Madame de Staël and Music, contributed by H. Kling. Much has been written about Madame de Staël, but the present article is probably the first to bring out the musical side of her culture and her enthusiasm for music. References to music found in her writings are quoted at length, but the writer notes as a curious fact that Madame de Staël seems not to have included musicians among the men of letters and others she had always about her.

THE PRESS AND CHARITABLE FUNDS.

CANON BARNETT, writing in the *Independent Review*, deplores the results of the aspiration of the Press to administer relief. It is, he thinks, bad alike for the reliever and the relieved. It is bad for the reliever, because subscribing to a Press fund enables rich people to satisfy their consciences by a donation, and thus escape "their duty of effort, of sacrifice, and of personal sympathy It spoils the public as foolish parents spoil children by taking away the call to effort."

RESULTS OF PRESS FUNDS.

Canon Barnett evidently thinks untold harm has been done by many Press funds—though he is careful to except the Mansion House Fund of 1903-4, and certain others—or, rather, by their inexperienced, injudicious administration. In West Ham, for instance, in the winter of 1904-5, when the Borough Council was spending £28,000 on relief, the Press funds were distributed in addition, without any inquiry. I quote a few of the results cited by Canon Barnett:—

"A man," says a Relieving Officer, "came to me on Friday and had 3s. He went to the Town Hall and got 4s. His daughter got 3s. from the same source; his wife 5s. from a councillor, and late the same night a goose."

"The public-houses," says another Officer, "did far better when the relief funds were at work."

"The Relieving Officers had to be under police protection for four months."

The experience by which the Press administrators of relief learn wisdom is disastrous to the people. The waste of money is serious enough, but it is a small matter alongside of the bitter feeling, the suspicion, the loss of self-respect, and lying which are encouraged when gifts are obtained by clamour and deceit. "Gifts badly given make an epidemic of moral disease." Moreover, Press organisation

disturbs, displaces, and confuses other organisations, while it is not itself permanent. The Press action leaves, it may be said, a trail of demoralisation, and does not remain sufficiently long in existence to clear up its own abuses.

OTHER WEAK POINTS.

Canon Barnett has other criticisms to make. He dislikes the newspaper habit of working on people's feelings by word-pictures of family poverty, which is equally bad for the reader and for those written about. He summarises the effects of this habit as (1) increased poverty—poverty coming to be regarded as an asset; (2) degradation of the poor—teaching them to be content to be pitied and to beg without shame; (3) hardening of the common conscience—the public demanding more and more sensation to move it to benevolence:—

The truth is, that the only gift which deserves the credit of charity is the personal gift—what a man gives at his own cost, desiring nothing in return, neither thanks nor credit. What a man gives, directed by loving sympathy with a neighbour he knows and respects, this is the charity which is blessed; and its very mistakes are steps to better things. A "fund" cannot easily have these qualities of charity. Its agents do not give at

their own cost; its gifts cannot be in secret; it cannot walk along the path of friendship; it is bound to investigate. When, therefore, any "fund" assumes the ways of charity, when it claims irresponsibility, when it expects gratitude, when it is unequal and irregular in its action, it justifies the strange cry we have lately heard: "Curse your charity."

INDENTURED LABOUR IN TRINIDAD.

In the July *Mission Field* there is a very interesting account of Trinidad and its people. Only containing 2,000 square miles of luxuriantly rich land and a population of 300,000, it seems to have solved some problems satisfactorily which are at present the menace of our South African dominions. The writer, C. J. H., says:—

The white to the coloured population is in the proportion of one to one hundred and fifty; and yet one feels proud and thankful to say there is no colour question or difficulty there—side by side white and black sit in the House of Assembly, on public boards, and in the churches. Two-thirds of the people are of pure or mixed negro origin—the descendants of those slaves who were brought in from the west coast of Africa between the middle of the seventeenth and the first quarter of the nineteenth centuries; the other one-third (or nearly 100,000) consists of immigrants from India, who for some thirty years now have been and still are pouring into Trinidad as indentured labourers. The period of indentures lasts for five years, during which time the Indian lives within the compound on the estate that he is indentured to, and receives one shilling a day for his labour, in addition to house-rent and free hospital attendance. So happy are the Indians in Trinidad that but very few of them return to their own land. Owing to their thrifty habits they save a substantial sum of money during their indentureship, and they set up for themselves as cane farmers, or cocoa planters, or small shopkeepers.

It is interesting to learn that the area under cocoa cultivation is now nearly double that of sugar. Besides these products, and coffee, rice, tobacco, rubber, balata, orange, pine, banana, cocoanut, etc., the land is fertile in asphalt. There is a pitch lake ninety acres in extent, apparently solid yet really liquid, for the hole that is dug out to-day is filled up to-morrow by pitch pressed up from the bottom. When cut out it looks like moist or soft coal. 60,000 tons are exported annually. The lake is the property of the Trinidad Government, and only leased by them to a syndicate. The Government receives annually from this source £35,000.

In this same journal the Bishop of Guiana calls attention to the contrast between indentured labour in the Transvaal and in Guiana. He says the essential difference is that the coolie labourer in the West Indies is entitled, when his indenture expires, to become a permanent member of the community into which he has been introduced. The Creole East Indians form an enlightened and thrifty community, possessing their own lands and houses, with power and independence daily increasing.

In time, perhaps, we may have a Hindu Seeley writing the world-wide "Expansion of India." For Indian colonisation seems to be assuming ever larger dimensions.

ELECTRICAL MUSIC SUPPLY.

FROM a paper on Music by Electricity, which Marion Melius contributes to the *World's Work*, it seems as though the dream of Bellamy is near fulfilment. Dr. Thaddeus Cahill is the inventor. His invention is thus described:—

At a keyboard of his device a performer lightly presses down the keys, and at receivers—perhaps many miles distant—music pours forth. In pressing the keys the performer throws upon a wire a vibration, or a set of vibrations, which turns into aerial vibrations, or audible music, when they reach the diaphragm of a telephone receiver. An alternating current generator has been built up for each note of the musical scale. Each of those generators produces as many electrical vibrations per second as there are aerial vibrations per second in that note of the musical scale for which it stands. From the generators a mass of wires leads to the keyboards. The keys operate switches which conduct the desired vibrations from the generators, much as in a pipe organ the player, by pressing certain keys, turns the air from the bellows into different pipes to produce the tone he desires. These vibrations are passed through several transformers, or tone-mixers, to become still more complex, and then the interwoven vibrations go forth on a wire.

In the music-room where the performer sits, there would be absolute silence if it were not for the receiving horn placed near him, so that he can judge of the character of his playing. The vibrations do not turn into sound until they reach the telephone receiver. Yet the wires all the time are full of silent music, which could be distinguished if the ear were constructed to catch electrical vibrations as it is to catch aerial vibrations.

TO FILL THE WORLD WITH MUSIC.

It is expected that when Dr. Cahill completes his system he may literally fill the world with a network of music. The new musical instrument not only produces the tones of almost all the known orchestral instruments, but it creates musical sounds never heard before. There is none of the rasp and harshness of the phonograph about it. Its tones are pure, clear, round and rich. The instrument responds more sympathetically to the soul of the musician than any other instrument, with the exception, perhaps, of the violin. "A Bauer or a Paderewski at the instrument could delight an audience ten miles distant as thoroughly as if the listeners were in the concert hall with the musician." The first commercial installation has been completed. A second is being prepared for a central station in New York for distributing music. The first weighs more than 200 tons and cost £40,000. The music has been sent successfully over seventy miles. Some of the notes have as much as 15 to 19 h.p. behind them. It is easy to see how this supply of music will operate:—

Dr. Cahill plans to place the system at first in theatres, concert halls, restaurants, hotels and department stores, but later he expects it will come into private use. In small towns where fine music is rarely heard a connection could be made from private homes with the central station in a large city and the masterpieces of music could be heard at will. The electrical music will go over its own wires and not over leased wires. Central stations will probably be not more than fifty miles apart, in order to get the best results. There will probably be operators or performers at the central station for twenty-four hours, and music will be on tap all hours of the day or night. An individual may go to sleep to music or rise to it according to his temperament, and a hostess may furnish an orchestra for her dinner-party at the turn of a button.

ARE WE UNDER A CIVILISED SAVAGERY?

MR. HAROLD SPENDER, in the *Contemporary Review*, treats of the great Congo iniquity with almost prophetic earnestness. More important even than his disclosure of the damning facts of King Leopold's inferno are his reflections on the moral trend of the times. He says:—

Perhaps the most disquieting fact in the present state of the world is the frequent triumph of acknowledged wrong. Both in the Old World and the New the forces of evil seem to be more powerful and impudent than they were a score of years ago. Disclosure does not dismay them; that great universal judgment of the human race, once armed with thunderbolts, seems now more frightened of itself than capable of alarming others; the vast powers of the modern community, with its highly centralised government and its gigantic machinery of agitation and publicity, seem easily defeated and disarmed, or even turned, like captured cannon, against the common good. We still lock up the smaller criminals; but the colossus seems beyond our reach. He sins boldly and defiantly, seated on throne or judgment seat, in the very blaze of noon. He seems safely guarded by some new stagnancy of the common world-conscience. We look back with scepticism to the days when Mr. Gladstone with a few bold letters could rouse the whole of Europe into a flame of wrath against King Bomba's "Negation of God." Now, Abdul Hamid still reigns. Tales of wrong seem to produce less echo in the "armed camp" of 1906 than in the peaceful mart of 1850.

But every other instance of this new malady pales before the continued survival, after fifteen years of crime, of the Independent Congo Free State. The security of King Leopold lies in the very magnitude of his offences. He has sinned beyond all ordinary credibility; and he has proved so successful in his large drafts on the bank of international good faith that he will not hesitate to go on drawing as long as his "schemes" are honoured. In the past we have been taken unawares, but now we know, and our guilt will be all the greater if we allow ourselves to go on being deceived.

THE CHIEF PERIL OF THE MODERN WORLD.

A much needed note of warning is struck in the following paragraph:—

For a new thing has appeared in the world. While we have been dreaming of progress and benevolence, there has grown up among us a strange product, born of the union between greed and science, suckled on cynicism, and schooled in the subtleties of the law. It is nothing less than a civilised savagery, infinitely more dangerous and terrible than primitive barbarism, because free from all passion, and working in an atmosphere of cold and sinister calculation that admits neither reform nor repentance. It is fortified by a moneyed command of brain-power in every country, and armed in its own work with all the machinery of destruction that science has given to the modern man. This new savagery is not without its champions. A certain vague popular philosophy that has become "procress to the Lords of Hell" is ready to justify the "Over-Man," whether he reigns in Brussels or Chicago. Deception is among his avowed weapons, and the folly of mankind is his chief asset. Here lies the chief peril of the modern world. Now, King Leopold has shown himself the boldest master in this new school of "State-craft." For the chief sentiment on which Leopold has traded has been the vague benevolence of the world. He has built his pyramid of Congolese skulls on a foundation of specious phrases which deceived even General Gordon. It is not the least quarrel that humanity has against him that he has trafficked in high ideals and played the pirate under the guise of the missionary.

THE new Regent's Quadrant is described in the *Nineteenth Century and After* by Sir Aston Webb as an illustration of improved shop architecture for London.

THE FOUNDER OF THE SWEDISH SYSTEM OF GYMNASTICS.

INSPIRED by the successes of the Swedish athletes at the Olympic Games at Athens, there is an interesting character-sketch by Sally Högström, in *Varia*, of Pehr Henrik Ling, the founder of that system of gymnastics and physical culture which has gained for Sweden a world-wide reputation. Pehr Henrik Ling came of a good, tough old farmers' stock, and could trace his ancestry back to the end of the fifteenth century. A century or so later the family had become merged in the learned clerical class, and then took the name of Ling. Pehr was born at Ljunga Parsonage in Småland on November 15th, 1776. The youngest of six children, he was left fatherless at the age of four, and a couple of years later was motherless also. But shortly before her death, his mother had given him a good and wise stepfather in the person of the new vicar of the parish, to whom, in the dedication of one of his literary works—for Ling was poet and dramatist also—he expresses his indebtedness and gratitude.

From his mother he inherited an extreme sensitiveness, from his father a peculiar harshness. Other characteristics he had, of course; some self-acquired, others inborn—self-denial, a hasty, restless temperament, pride, perseverance, and an indomitable will. His stepfather wished to make a parson of him. This was against his will, and the headstrong youth, not wishing to kill himself by direct act, but hoping to contract some illness which would result in his death, went out one bitterly cold night very thinly clad for a long walk. He only caught—a cold in the head, and this, it seems, induced his first reflections on the human body and its powers of endurance. Symptoms of paralysis—the result of a severe cold—which revealed themselves later on in his right arm, led his thoughts to curative gymnastics and to fencing, in which art he soon became a master, far excelling his Copenhagen teacher, Nachteggall. He conquered the incipient paralysis, and acquired for himself arms of steel with the flexibility of a spring.

As the originator of his gymnastic system he had the whole medical phalanx against him, as well as the prejudice of the people, who had so far found themselves able to live and die without any such capers. Fanatic, madman, charlatan, acrobat, were common terms for the man now known and honoured in other lands as well as his own. He laughed and kept on his way, encouraged by his own calm convictions as well as by the fact that he had the young on his side and was their idol. To the last he kept a youthful temperament, which endeared him to them the more.

As poet and dramatist, it may be said of Ling that he revealed in his writings a sincere, ardent, and lofty purpose which inspired other and abler pens as well as chisels, and thus brought into being masterpieces of poetry and sculpture which otherwise the world might never have seen. His own aim, after all, was by word and work to teach his fellow-creatures how

to so perfect the human body that it should truly serve its mission as the splendidly worthy instrument of the soul. And in poetry he longed to do for the North of the future what Homer did for the Greece of old. He dreamed of an epic of Northern nature, myth, saga, and song which should inspire the future patriot, poet, painter, and sculptor. Before his death, which took place on Easter Sunday, 1839, he had won honours and medals and renown, but he was no lover of such glories, shunning ostentation and praise, and finding his reward in the success of his work.

DR. EMIL REICH AND MISS GERTRUDE KINGSTON ON WOMAN.

IN the *Grand Magazine* Dr. Emil Reich discusses rather nebulously woman's education and its faultiness. Miss Gertrude Kingston replies, her paper being far more clearly stated and thought out, as well as much more practical. Dr. Reich's statements are, to say the least, questionable. He objects to teaching girls Latin on the ground that Ovid, Catullus and Tibullus are improper. So they are—in parts. But he would teach them Greek, which he is pleased to consider much easier than Latin. Then he says, without giving the slightest notion of how it is to be done: "The whole object of a girl's education should be to give her the one thing in which she might not only rival man but easily excel him—that is, tact." Was ever anything more wildly unpractical? To teach girls sciences, ethical, sociological or political, is "senseless." It depends on the girl's tastes. "In America it is a common thing to hear a woman ask a lecturer questions which no man living could answer." But it is proverbial that a fool can ask questions which the wisest man cannot answer. If they had had a little more teaching, they would know their questions could not be answered. Then he jumps on actions for breach of promise.

Miss Kingston replies that the women who bring these actions are those working for a living, who have, through heedlessness or cruelty of some one, lost the power of earning. She also makes the just criticism that Dr. Reich speaks of women as if they were all of the class that has time to go to Claridge's in the afternoons. The most amazing part of the recent gibbeting of poor Plato to make a London holiday, and the most humbling, was "the absolute conviction of the perfection of English institutions" visible throughout the discussions. Dr. Reich, as a travelled man of learning, Miss Kingston thinks, must have marvelled at it. She evidently disagrees with him that girls should not ever learn Latin, higher arithmetic, or mathematics. Dr. Reich has nothing to say for the large class of women as delicately nurtured as Claridge butterflies, but for one reason or another thrown on the world to earn a living. And whoever exhorts the women of England to take themselves seriously, should begin by taking them a little more seriously himself.

MORE BOOKS THAT HAVE HELPED.

SOME MORE WORKING MEN'S EXPERIENCES.

THE editor of *Fellowship* asked the office-holders of the Browning Settlement, Walworth, who are at the same time weekly wage-earners, to state what books they have found to be the greatest help to them or that have most strongly influenced them. The following are some of the replies received :—

MR. G. C. LAWRENCE (P.S.A. Secretary) :—

Among the books that I found pleasure in reading are the following: Mazzini's *Essays*, *Essays* by Thomas Carlyle, Charles Kingsley's works, Tolstói's "Resurrection," Barones von Suttner's "Lay Down Your Arms," Charles Dickens's "David Copperfield," and other books by present-day authors.

MR. G. A. HAWKES (P.S.A. Registrar) :—

The book which earliest influenced me, and the first I remember reading, was "Household Proverbs," which in after years gave place to "The Pilgrim's Progress," followed by Harrison Ainsworth's works, most of which I was greatly interested in. The historical events on which the works are based were particularly the parts which I liked to dwell upon and think about. Then came Dickens. Other writers who have helped me have been Scott, Kingsley, Eliot, and last, but not least, Tolstói, who, I think, in his "Resurrection," brings out the better inner self of a man as no other writer to my mind does, and in most of his writings which I have read he seems to go right to the heart of his readers and sets them thinking "Am I the man?"

MR. H. HINKINS (Sec. P.S.A. Public Questions Committee) :—

It is difficult to name the books that have helped me most, for very often it has been stray passages, phrases, and sentences which have made me think and have helped to re-model my ideas. But the following are the books that come into my mind :—Russell Lowell, Green's, "Short History," Gibbins's "Industrial History," Kingsley's "Alton Locke," Sherard's "White Slaves of England," Ruskin's "Unto this Last," Mazzini's *Essays*, Plato's "Republic," More's "Utopia," Blatchford's "Merrie England," Dickens's "Tale of Two Cities," Kingsley's "Hypatia," George Eliot's "Adam Bede," and Annandale's Dictionary. I have purposely left out of the above list the Bible and Shakespeare's Works, as I think most of the people at Browning Hall know the value of these.

MR. A. E. RANSOM (Sec., Browning Club Discussion Class) :—

I think that the Life of Joseph Mazzini and his *essay* on the "Duties of Man" is the book from which I have learned most of the purpose of life. Lamennais' "Words of a Believer" have also contributed to this. Robert Sherard's "White Slaves of England" was the book that first impressed upon me the terrible social conditions that prevail, and also opened my mind to the complexity of the problem; and in Henry George's "Progress and Poverty," "Protection and Free Trade," and "Social Questions," I found what I believe to be the next step toward a better condition of things which I found idealised in More's "Utopia." "The Life of Robert Owen," by Lloyd Jones, emphasised the law of co-operation. Russell Lowell has also helped me greatly, particularly "The Parable," "The Search," and "The Vision of Sir Launfal." Dante's "Divine Comedy" has been to me very helpful in reading for pleasure and for profit. Lamartine's "French Revolution" I must also mention.

MR. A. FOX (Secretary Progress and Poverty Class) :—

The books that have helped me most—first and foremost the Life of Joseph Mazzini with his grand teaching on the purpose of life—"Life is a mission; duty, therefore, its highest law"—coupled with his fine *essay* on the "Duties of Man"; second, Henry George's "Progress and Poverty" and his "Free Trade and Protection," with its teaching as to the cause of poverty 'mid increasing wealth, and the clear understanding it gives of Nationalisation of Land as the first step toward a co-operative Commonwealth; poems of Russell Lowell, especially the "Parable"; More's "Utopia," with its inspiring picture of what life might be under ideal conditions in contrast with present

day conditions; Dr. Strong's "The Next Great Awakening" (when the true teachings of Christ are taught and accepted, the social laws of service, sacrifice and love); Ruskin's "Sesame and Lilies"; Dr. Drummond's "The Greatest Thing in the World"; Victor Hugo's "Les Misérables." But my two favourites are the Life of Mazzini and "Progress and Poverty," and I hope these may be as helpful to others as they have been to me. I have omitted to mention Morley's "Life of Cobden," which I have found of great value.

MR. JOHN HINKINS, M.A. :—

Carlyle, in his "Sartor Resartus" and "Past and Present" made me *feel* the existence of God, the worth of man, and at the same time the failure of our social system. Emerson's *Essays* have encouraged me in the belief that man has a hold on God. Lowell brought home to me the duty of loving. Tennyson declares a universal gospel. Dickens in "Our Mutual Friend" fans my passion for the "bottom dog." Kingsley in "Alton Locke," Beard and Gibbins, each in their Industrial Revolution help to feed the flames. T. H. Green's "Philosophy" (Fairbrother's summary is good) has given me at least a hope and theoretical remedy. I must also include Browning for his "Rabbi Ben Ezra." Last summer a little book called "The New Party" was a constant inspiration.

ROMAN ART.

IN the New York *Architectural Record* for June Jean Schöpfer begins an interesting article on "Roman Art." In the present instalment he compares Greek and Roman Art and Architecture :—

Domestic architecture scarcely existed for the Greeks, and it produced no work deserving of our attention. The Roman houses, on the other hand, are of the deepest interest, architecturally and historically. They show us the Roman spirit at its best—practical, ingenious, and aiming at largeness and solidity in architecture.

But, to have an edifice really representative of the Roman spirit, we must not take a private house, for with the Roman there was one consideration which dominated all others, namely, public utility. He was a citizen of Rome first, and a private individual afterwards.

In the *Therma* the Romans combined all their remarkable qualities—a conception of the big and monumental, with a true notion of what is practical and a taste for comfort—but they were not refined artists, and they lacked the delicate taste of the Greeks.

In Greek architecture the decoration was executed before it was put in place. In Roman architecture the building work and the decoration are independent of each other. The decoration was placed over the brick casing, and for models the Romans took the masterpieces left by the Greeks and stuck them all over their own edifices. The column in the Greek temple carries the entablature which bears the whole roof; the Roman column supports nothing. In Greek art the decoration forms an integral part of the building; in the Roman method it disguises the construction.

THE *Revue de Droit International et de Législation Comparée* has published a general index to the contents of the *Revue*, 1869-1893, compiled by Edouard Rolin. It is an alphabetical index of all the articles, etc., which have appeared in the first twenty-five annual volumes, the *Revue* having been founded in 1869. There is also an index of authors, and in the first seventy-seven pages we have a table of contents of each volume in chronological order.

THE CORNEILLE TERCENTENARY.

PIERRE CORNEILLE was born at Rouen on June 6th, 1606, and the tercentenary anniversary of his birth is celebrated in several magazines. An interesting article on Corneille has been contributed to the June number of the *Deutsche Rundschau* by Heinrich Morf.

Corneille is best known by his tragi-comedy "The Cid." The story is based on Guillem de Castro's drama "Las Morcedades del Cid" (1612), a sort of dramatised biography of the Spanish national hero Rodrigo, from the day of his knightly deed at Burgos to his marriage eighteen months later with Chimène or Jimena, daughter of the Count Gormaz, whom he had slain in a combat. Corneille cut out the epic parts, and selected for his subject the conflict between love and duty in the hearts of the Cid and Chimène, making out of the dramatic biography of a national hero a drama of young love. The play, when it was performed in January, 1637, called forth the greatest enthusiasm, and "beau comme le Cid" became a common expression. The Academy, however, was very hostile, and a fierce dispute arose, but the censure of the Academy had no effect on the popular enthusiasm.

After writing a number of other plays, some of which did not meet with success, Corneille ceased to write for the stage for some time, and in 1651 we find him busy with a verse translation of the "Imitation of Christ," the paraphrase extending to over 13,000 verses. In 1659 his drama "Œdipe" appeared, and this was followed by ten other dramas in the next fifteen years. He died in 1684.

Herr Morf compares Corneille with Racine. Neither the scenic nor the psychological art of Corneille, he says, is striking. He does not belong to the great poets. He is at his best in dealing with the heroism of fiery youth, as in the Cid, and it is not as a poet who has created abiding pictures of men and life, but as the poetical rhetorician of heroism, that he lives in the hearts of his countrymen to-day.

The great poet of French tragedy is Racine. He began by dramatising the horrors of Theban history in the manner of Corneille, but gradually he came to represent real life, and he filled a decade with works of the finest poetry. He was as averse to the declamatory style of the Seneca heroes as he was to Corneille's exaggerations. He wrote with the idea in his mind, "What would Homer and Sophocles say if they could read my verses?" In his dramas the leading character is almost always a woman.

The second June number of *La Revue* commemorates the Corneille tercentenary by a short article, in which Gaston Vincent quotes an unpublished letter and poem which he attributes to Corneille, while the *Mercur de France* of June 15th contains an interesting article on Corneille and Paris. The scenes of several of Corneille's plays are laid at Paris, and Emile Magne, the writer of this article, deals with the Place Royale and the Palais de Justice.

THE WAGNERIAN DRAMA.

UNDER the title of "The Apostasy of a Wagnerian," Mr. E. A. Baughan, the interesting musical and dramatic critic, has a short article in the *Fortnightly Review* for July, on the Wagnerian Music-Drama.

He says the orchestra in Wagner's hands became a temptation which Wagner could not withstand—

The orchestra enabled Wagner to discourse at length upon the dramatic ideas and situations, to point a moral here, and to emphasise an emotion there . . . From the "Ring" onwards, the *dramatis persona* no longer carried the drama, but were borne along by the egotistic comments of the dramatist.

Moreover, Wagner did not stop to consider the right proportion between voice and orchestra :—

The orchestra (continues Mr. Baughan) has no real place in the drama at all. The weaving up of the voice with the orchestra is directly opposed to drama. It means that the voice will have no independent life of its own. If you attempt to sing one of Wagner's big scenes without the orchestral comment you will find that the expression is absolutely incomplete. Add the orchestra, and you obtain the frenzied excitement which Wagnerians consider perfect art.

And Wagner did not improve an essentially false conception of the proper position of the voice in music-drama by writing the bulk of his orchestral music as if it were an independent symphonic poem, for he thus created a Procrustean bed on which the expression of the *dramatis persona* had to be stretched to fit the expression of the composer himself. . . .

The very effect of bigness, of titanic emotions expressed by singers and orchestra, is not really artistic. It is another proof of the composer's egotism . . . Opera must retrace its steps. It must aim at making its drama condition the style of its music, and the *dramatis persona* must no longer be merged in the orchestral background.

WHAT MAKES THE SUCCESSFUL LAWYER?

IN the *Grand Magazine* a more than usually interesting symposium is devoted to success in the law. In the essential qualifications good health figures prominently. There is difference of opinion as to how far a certain private income to tide the briefless over the time of waiting is an advantage. There is little difference of opinion as to the importance of influence, especially influence with solicitors. A judge who is nameless, and who speaks with remarkable plainness, says that he knew two students, one much the better at examinations and much the more gifted. The less gifted has a large practice, and knew 120 solicitors the day he was called. The other can but just scrape along, and knew one. Given that a man is not utterly incapable, influence is the great thing. Most authorities agree, however, that there is a great sifting out of able men from fools in the legal profession. The plain-speaking judge thus sums up the qualities most essential to the successful lawyer: power of making himself believe in his cases—in other words, power of self-deception, though he does not say so; willingness to work up the facts of a case, which is rare; and common sense enough neither to overrate nor underrate the intelligence of judge and jury.

In the
Carl Lo
gation c

Profe
to do in
the sou

Vast n
radiant
particles,
shadow p
matter—s
may be fo
is one, as

He a
would
world th

Mada
say that
material
is that
powers s
fraud. S
suggesti
notism :

The gre
which they
who are th
simply inst
terrestrial,
good, and
according
to resist.
may, in a
different st
he will act
to be in his

An an
Magazine
that when
to others,
him the
support of
in Strange
The famo
of the Ma

One of hi
Buel states
illustration)
Coast see a
bearded Fe
all of them
escape from
the Indians
that he too l
as if Da G
eventually c
But yet the
His sin has
Indians but

FROM THE OCCULT REVIEWS.

In the *Annals of Psychical Science* for June Professor Carl Lombroso describes his experience in the investigation of haunted houses.

PHOTOGRAPHING THE SOUL.

Professor Elmer Gates explains what he is trying to do in investigating the possibility of photographing the soul. He says:—

Vast new fields of research are being opened up relating to radiant emanations or streams of ions and other kinds of particles, travelling at a speed of light, and capable of making shadow pictures or skiagraphs of bodies composed of atomic matter—such as X-ray pictures. It may be that radiant matter may be found capable of making a skiagraph of the soul, if there is one, as I hope.

He adds that "Clear proof that we live again would more profoundly impress and influence the world than any other thing whatsoever."

THE IRRESPONSIBILITY OF MEDIUMS.

Madame Ellen Letort, who does not hesitate to say that Eldred and Craddock are most powerful materialising mediums, discusses the question how it is that men possessing such unmistakably genuine powers should yet be detected in clumsy and vulgar fraud. She attributes it to their incapacity to resist suggestions. They are like persons under hypnotism:—

The greater their mediumship, the greater the dangers to which they are exposed. The most powerful mediums are those who are the most impressionable. But as mediums thus become simply instruments for the use of other wills, terrestrial or extra-terrestrial, they can evidently be used for evil as well as for good, and they receive impressions and suggestions which, according to Dr. du Prel, it is sometimes impossible for them to resist. Is it not also probable that a very sensitive medium may, in a seance during which he evidently passes through different states of impressionability, receive suggestions which he will act upon outside of the seances, even when he appears to be in his normal state?

RETRIBUTION AFTER DEATH.

An anonymous writer in the *Hindoo Spiritual Magazine* for May, writing on Vasco da Gama, declares that when any man in this life causes serious mischief to others, his victims in the other world mete out to him the same injuries he has done to them. In support of this he quotes from Mr. Buel's "Discoveries in Strange Lands" as to the fate of Vasco da Gama. The famous Portuguese discoverer treated the Indians of the Malabar Coast with savage ferocity:—

One of his favourite pastimes was to maim his victims. Mr. Buel states (and he makes the story clear by a very impressive illustration) that, now and then, fishermen of the Malabar Coast see a strange sight at the dead of night. They see a bearded Feringee (European) flying, with shriek after shriek—all of them piercing and unearthly and heart-rending—to escape from his numerous pursuers. These are the shades of the Indians he had maimed. The shade of Da Gama shows that he too has been maimed by his victims. The picture shows as if Da Gama is trying to elude his pursuers, but he is eventually caught and cut to pieces, and then the vision vanishes. But yet the same scene is enacted again and again, even now. His sin has not yet been expiated. The story is told not by the Indians but by European eye-witnesses.

DYING TO LIVE AGAIN!

A WEIRD STORY OF AN INDIAN YOGI.

THE *Hindoo Spiritual Magazine*, which is becoming under the able editorship of Shishir Kumar Ghose one of the most interesting of all the occult periodicals, publishes in its May number a most readable account of Samadhi, which being interpreted is:—

A state into which a man, who has been able to enter, can die at his sweet pleasure, derive all the advantages of a dead man for the time being, and yet can come back to life whenever he wishes.

In support of this extraordinary assertion, the writer quotes a statement made by Dr. G. D'Ere Browne, F.R.C.P., who resided thirty years in India. He declares that he saw at the Hardwar festival a yogi practise Samadhi. This yogi stood in the centre of the sacred square, surrounded by a great multitude, and became cataleptic:—

A group of yogis of the highest order then advanced, bearing a long narrow earthen trough which had been standing over a smouldering fire. This was filled with melted wax. Into this each emptied the contents of a little white package which he carried. A group from the fifth order prepared the body for burial. They wrapped it in many folds of white muslin, and the two ends were closely fastened and wound with white cord.

Before doing this, however, they worked for some time on the body. Eyes, nose and mouth were firmly sealed with some specially prepared kind of wax. They lifted the body by the cords and gently immersed it in the melted wax. It was then lifted out and held suspended till the wax whitened by cooling and becoming solid. It was then immersed again and again, eight times in all. A group from another order were at the same time busied in digging a grave. There were about twenty of them at work with spades and shovels, and the work advanced rapidly till the hole was six or eight feet deep.

The burial followed. To a repetition of the chant and the procession around the square, the three old men placed the body in a rude wooden box which served as the coffin, and it was lowered into the grave. The earth was filled in and heaped up in a mound on top.

On the eighth day occurred the resurrection. The grave, which had never been disturbed, was opened. The coffin, which had been nailed down with wood-n pegs, was opened by means of wedges. The body was found as he had last seen it. The wrappings were unwound, the flakes of wax removed from eyes, nose, mouth and ears. The other yogis then walked three times round the square. At the third round the yogi raised himself slowly to a sitting posture and looked about him like a man awakened from a sleep.

The resurrected one then walked slowly away to his cave in the mountains, where he was to spend the rest of his life in solitary meditation. The ceremony enabled him finally to inter dwell in the two spheres, spiritual or material, at will. His followers maintained that he could have remained in his grave a year at least and have come forth alive and well.

THE July *London Magazine* contains a number of articles, from which we select that by Mr. Ernest A. Bryant on the Doom of Cities for special mention. An interesting feature of the article is found in the illustrations, reproductions of famous masterpieces suggested to the painters by the various catastrophes which have overtaken cities, ancient and modern.

PSYCHIC LOCOMOTION AT 250 MILES AN HOUR!

In the *Occult Review*, Franz Hartmann, M.D., discusses magical metathesis, or the almost instantaneous transfer of living persons to distant places by occult means. The writer, among other instances, gives one of a friend of his, Dr. Z., a young, strong and healthy man, but having a peculiar mediumistic organisation. He was once "spirited away" from Livorno to Florence, a distance of 100 kilometres, in about fifteen minutes. This is the story as written down by Dr. Z. himself:—

I had already been two days at Livorno, when a very strange thing happened to me. It was after 9 p.m., and I had been to supper, when I distinctly felt an occult message coming from our friends at Florence, asking me to come as soon as possible, because they needed my presence.

Instinctively I took my cloak, and without even changing my jacket bestrode my bicycle and went for the station, intending to take the first train leaving for Florence; but as I went on I was forced by an irresistible impulse to take the road to the right, which leads towards Pisa, and at the same time my bicycle went on with such a velocity that I became giddy and my legs could not follow any more the quick movement of the pedals, so I had to abandon them. Still the velocity grew to such an extent that it seemed to me as if I was flying without touching the ground. For a moment I saw Pisa and its lights, then the breath began to fail me owing to the pressure of the air caused by the rapidity of the motion, and I lost consciousness.

When I regained my senses, I found myself in the parlour of our friends M—, at Florence, and they expressed their surprise, seeing that I had come so soon, as there were no trains arriving from Livorno at that hour. I looked at my watch. It was 9.30 p.m. Thus it could not have taken me more than a quarter of an hour to travel the 100 kilometers from Livorno to Florence, considering the time necessary to put on my cloak and get my bicycle.

CYCLING THROUGH CLOSED DOORS.

Dr. Z. then tells how he asked his friends how he happened to enter the house. They said they heard a racket and noise as if a bomb had exploded at the window towards the street, and heard a thump as if a human body had fallen upon the chair:—

They struck a light and found that the human body was myself and that I seemed to sleep. While this conversation took place the doorbell rang violently. It was the night watchman, who claimed to have seen somebody, presumably a robber, enter the house through the window. Evidently, it was I whom he saw. Our friends told him that everything was all right, and the watchman retired, apparently not quite satisfied and not fully convinced.

While our friends went to open the door to speak with the watchman they found a bicycle in the entrance hall. Thus it seems that my bicycle was carried through the closed door and I through the window, which was also closed. This happened in March, 1902. I had my full consciousness when I left Livorno until I passed through Pisa and regained it at the house of our friends at Florence.

AN EXPLANATION.

Psychic locomotion so far in advance of the movement of even the swiftest motor-car seems as hard to believe as was the first news of Marconi's wireless telegraphy. But the writer has his theory to offer. He says:—

It may be asked: How is it possible that an organised being can become dissolved, so as to pass through solid walls, and be rematerialised again? It seems that for the purpose of solving this question we should understand the mystery of matter and

force. We should then perhaps find that we are ourselves an organism of forces composed of vibrations of ether upon so low a scale as to appear as what we call "matter," and that matter and force are essentially one and the same thing. We know that the higher may control the lower, the active the passive. Mind can control the motions of the body and spirit the emotions of the mind. If our spirituality were fully developed, there is no reason why we should not be able, by the power of our spiritual will, to change the vibrations of which our material body is composed and send them as "organised force," guided by our thought, to any part of the world. We know that the influence of mind gradually changes the physical body; perhaps if our mental force were stronger great changes in our physical constitution might be produced at will, and certain things which now are regarded as impossible would be found to be perfectly natural.

"A GHOST THAT WAS OF USE."

The *Occult Review* contains some leaves from the notebook of a psychical inquirer by A. Goodrich Freer. Some of these were supplied to the writer by Mr. Myers. She quotes one which bears the note, in Mr. Myers' hand: "Colonel Brown-Ferris lives near Ely." The incident was told by Colonel Brown-Ferris to Mrs. Edward Roberts in August or July, 1893. The memorandum proceeds:—

The immediate cause of the story being told was that the subject of ghosts had been discussed, and Colonel Roberts said, "I can't see what good they have ever done," and Colonel Brown-Ferris said, "I can tell you of one that was of great use; these are the facts. The thing happened to me. Some years ago while in India, a young officer in my regiment died quite suddenly of cholera. The next day I was in his room with a sergeant and another officer. We were there to make a list of all his property, previous to its being sold. We were sitting one at each end of the table with writing materials, and as each article was named, put it down on the list. While we were so engaged we heard a step on the verandah. We looked up, and said to each other, 'If we did not know — was dead, we should say he was coming in now.' He did come in, and spoke. And the strange thing is that he seemed to think it quite natural that he should be there and speak, although we knew he was dead. He said, 'I cannot be at rest, because there is something I ought to tell and to do. Will you write it down? Before I left England I was privately married. I did not venture to tell my father, I dared not. I was married about four years ago in — Church,' giving the name and date. 'My wife lives there now, and I have a boy. I wish this to be known, and, also, that all the property I have here should be sold and the money sent to her. I could not rest till this was done, as no one knows I was married.' This was all, and he was gone. Afterwards we said to each other, 'Did you write?' We both had written the directions, and they were word for word the same. We made inquiries in England; it was all true, he had been married, and at the place and date given. Of course the money was given to the wife. If he had not come back to tell us, no one would ever have known anything about it."

This is the story as it was told to me by Mrs. Roberts in September, 1893.

MR. H. C. SHELLEY contributes to the *July Connoisseur* an article on Cromwell in Caricature. Many of the caricatures reproduced in the article were of Dutch origin, and have reference to the strained relations between Holland and England. One print, entitled "The Haughty Republic of England," represents Cromwell grappling with his opponents. His right foot is firmly planted on a Scotsman, a Frenchman is violently pressed under his left arm, an Irishman is held between his legs, and a Dutchman lies prostrate on a table under his right hand.

A Co
"S
the i
among
gressiv
for ex
Kebbe
agricul
known
landow
"fix th
prosely
reading
Solon v
caught

But
becomi
and m
says:—

If Co
with a
plished.
to their
their ow
their eye
intervent
which it
is not los
can be h
their wat

To c
strong
counties

The w
And for
peasant-fa
It must no
be a com
Every lan
be able to
ings. If
a gainer c
would pur
this, inau
aristocracy
checkmate
and landed

To this
great La
ones mus
cost of pu
The dem
is, he sa
landowni
in their o
Party cla
"the tho
ancient fi
mean the

HOW TO DISH THE RADICALS.

A CONSERVATIVE APPEAL TO THE GREAT LANDLORDS.

"SWEET are the uses of adversity." The defeat of the late Government seems to be inducing a readiness among some of its followers to adopt a more progressive attitude towards certain social reforms. Here, for example, in the *Nineteenth Century*, Mr. T. E. Kebbel, writing on Conservative organisation and the agricultural labourers, advocates a policy which it is known has not been acceptable to most of the great landowners. He first of all advises party managers to "fix their attention on the political centre of all rural proselytism," which is not in the lecture room or reading room, but in the public-house. The village Solon with his circle of admirers must, he urges, be caught and employed.

THE WAY TO CAPTURE HODGE.

But how to capture the agricultural labourer? By becoming the champion of the agricultural interest—and making liberal grants of small holdings! He says:—

If Conservative reorganisation could proceed hand in hand with a wise agrarian reform, a great work might be accomplished. If the English aristocracy knew the things belonging to their peace, they would take up this question and make it their own while there is yet time. The Socialist party have their eye upon the land, and, unless forestalled by the timely intervention of the present proprietors, may kindle an agitation which it will be very difficult to allay. The example of Russia is not lost upon them, and unless our great territorial magnates can be beforehand with them, and, in boating phrase, "take their water," they may expect trouble.

TO CIRCUMVENT THE SOCIALIST.

To circumvent the Socialists, he argues, let a strong "Country Party" be formed and regain the counties:—

The way to regain the counties is to satisfy the villagers. And for this purpose a large and well-organised system of peasant-farming should be inaugurated by the great landowners. It must not be the work only of a few individuals; there must be a combination of the whole body throughout the kingdom. Every landowner with estates of a certain magnitude should be able to set aside so many acres to be let out in small holdings. If he were a pecuniary loser by the process he would be a gainer of what is far more valuable in the security which he would purchase for the rest of his property. Such a system as this, inaugurated and kept on foot by the whole landed aristocracy, would bind the peasantry to their natural leaders, checkmate the agrarian agitator, and insure to the agricultural and landed interest sufficient weight in the House of Commons.

CO-OPERATIVE LANDOWNERS.

To this end the writer advocates the formation of a great Landowners' Association, in which the richer ones must pay for the poorer, and all together meet the cost of putting up new farm buildings and homesteads. The demand for small holdings among the peasantry is, he says, on the increase; and he hopes that the landowning class will keep the great agrarian reform in their own hands, "notwithstanding that the Radical Party claims it as their special watchword." And "the thorough and hearty reconciliation of these ancient friends, the peasantry and the gentry, would mean the desiccation of other social sores."

THE PROBLEM OF AFFORESTATION.

THE exclusion of afforestation of waste land from the reference of the forthcoming Royal Commission leads Mr. John Nisbet, late of the Indian Forest Service, to discuss the whole problem afresh in the *Nineteenth Century*. He recalls a report of a departmental committee on forestry in 1902, which declares that "the world is rapidly approaching a shortage, if not actual dearth, in its supply of coniferous timber." Germany and the United States, once sources of supply, are competitors for the timber now chiefly supplied from Canada, Russia, and Scandinavia. In 1882 we paid for imports of wood £18,300,000; in 1903, £29,300,000; an increase of over fifty per cent., though the population only increased nineteen per cent.

HOW LITTLE TIMBER WE CAN GROW.

Even if we attempt to provide home-grown timber, Mr. Nisbet points out serious limitations. Of the 16,710,788 acres classed as waste land in the United Kingdom, he reckons that—

the wastes and poor pasturage suitable for planting (with a fair chance of profit) may probably aggregate something between 2,100,000 and 3,330,000 acres, the reclamation and planting of which would, at an average of about £6 per acre, demand a total outlay of from about thirteen to twenty million pounds sterling, spread over the next thirty to fifty years according to the rate of planting. Even supposing, however, that we had now—in addition to our existing 3,029,000 acres classed as woods and plantations, but a great part of which are mainly ornamental or protective in character—as many as three million acres of pine and fir plantations ranging in regular gradation up to forty years of age, this would only give an annual fall of 75,000 acres, yielding probably between 300,000,000 and 350,000,000 cubic feet of timber, which is nothing like one-half of the quantity of coniferous wood annually imported for the maintenance of our industries. Above and beyond all that our existing British woodlands now produce for this purpose, the imports of hewn timber merely for pit-wood and mine-props during 1903 and 1904 averaged two and a third million loads, or over 93,000,000 cubic feet, valued at £2,500,000 per annum.

WANTED, A DEPARTMENT OF FORESTRY.

To provide the requisite departmental machinery, Mr. Nisbet advises the nation—

(1) to amend the Board of Agriculture Acts of 1899 and 1903, so as to constitute a Board of Agriculture, Fisheries and Forestry, with a special Forestry branch under an Assistant Secretary; and (2) to abolish the Commission of Woods, Forests, and Land Revenues of the Crown by incorporating it with, and distributing its work between, the Board of Agriculture and the Board of Works and Public Buildings, which was formed in 1832 to perform certain duties previously belonging to the office of Woods and Forests.

Legislation would be necessary to acquire land compulsorily for timber planting; and for the provision of funds Mr. Nisbet counsels the formation of a "Waste Land Planting Fund" through the issue of guaranteed 2½ per cent. stock, like the Irish Land Purchase Fund. Prevention of ruin by rabbits and railway engine sparks and by exorbitant railway rates would also have to be secured by law.

Mr. Nisbet's careful survey of the problem places all interested in its solution under obligation.

THE NATIVE QUESTION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

SIR ALFRED E. PEASE, late Administrator of Native Affairs in the Transvaal, contributes many valuable pages of temperate wisdom to the *Contemporary Review* on the native question in the Transvaal. It is a sad picture that he draws of the demoralisation introduced among the Kaffirs by contact with the white races. They gain, he says, little from our civilisation, and gather much of the worst that it can give.

We have been accustomed to despise the Portuguese treatment of natives, yet in a note Sir Alfred states a fact which is not very flattering to our national *amour propre*. He says in the Transvaal and in British Colonies the clear evidence of coloured origin places the half-breed in the category of native. In Portuguese territory the opposite principle prevails, and natives with Portuguese blood are recognised as Portuguese. He reminds us that the common idea that we had ousted the Kaffirs from their own lands is historically incorrect. When the white men first landed the only natives were Hottentots and bushmen. The great hordes of Bantus were later invaders than the whites.

RELIGION AND DRESS.

He speaks kindly but disparagingly of the missionaries. "Christian Kaffir" in the Transvaal is synonymous with impudent rogue. Mission Kaffir women, he says, are less virtuous than the kraal girls. The missionaries in finding themselves disliked by the whites should not by way of reprisal set the black against the white. They should not insist on the natives imitating European attire :—

The man who can secure the adoption by the natives of a becoming and effective dress will do more than all the missionary societies have yet done to raise them in their own and the white man's respect.

LABOUR FOR THE MINES.

Sir Alfred suggests that the recruiting of Kaffir labour for the mines should be taken out of the hands of a monopolist labour association and entrusted to the Native Affairs Department. He adds :—

There would, in my opinion, then be no need of Chinese nor of talk about "compelling" the lazy native to work. I think mine managers generally would agree that provided the supply were regular as well as adequate, native labour is more efficient, more economical and in every way preferable to Chinese. No Chinese are employed in any mines outside the Rand. In the Harberton, Lydenberg and Zoutpansberg and other goldfields and mining districts no Chinese can be employed under the Ordinance.

A PROGRAMME OF REFORM.

Sir Alfred summarises the suggestions that he advances as follows :—

1. Subjects deserving our attention at home, and especially of missionary societies : The qualification of missionaries ; the personal attitude of missionaries towards the European community ; handbooks collaborated with Colonists advising intending settlers in respect of the training and treatment of natives ; native dress and personal cleanliness (the native naturally delights in bathing and washing—the close quarters provided for him by Europeans have made him filthy) ; the cultivation of such native tastes as those for singing, instrumental music, and decoration ; instruction in domestic duties and behaviour ; the substitution of some system of supervision

over native girls for the restraining influences of the tribal system.

2. Reforms, more particularly the Colonial province, which, in my opinion, are urgent and practicable : Superintendence of native education by the State, with State provision for technical instruction in such subjects as husbandry, gardening, cookery, laundry work, etc. ; the creation of a Native Labour Bureau ; simplification of the present harassing Pass Laws ; registration of native marriages with the ultimate recognition of one marriage only by the State ; permission to natives to brew Kaffir beer for domestic use of low alcoholic strength ; suppression of witch doctors as "smellers out," as distinguished from medicine doctors ; individual tenure of land in small holdings ; suitable accommodation for natives in urban locations and private premises ; permission to hunt game on specified lands at specified seasons.

3. Reforms desirable in the near future : Native representation in a Central Native Indaba distinct from any European Legislature ; the substitution of the Dutch law of division amongst children, with provision for widows, for the native law of primogeniture.

With this paper should be read again the well-informed article on the Imperial Control of Native Races, which Mr. H. W. V. Temperley contributed to the *Contemporary* for June. In reviewing Mr. Temperley's proposals, we did not perhaps make sufficiently clear the excellent and first-hand sources from which his facts and judgments were drawn.

JOHN WESLEY'S FAMILY GHOST.

In *Broad Views*, under the title "A Premature Manifestation," special attention is drawn to the account given in Dr. Fitchett's biography of John Wesley of the family ghost. The reviewer says :—

For nearly six months, that is to say from the end of 1716 to the middle of 1717, the populous household at Epworth, as the present narrative tells us, "was made hideously vocal with mysterious noises, raps on doors and walls, thumps beneath the floor, the smash of broken crockery, the rattle of iron chains, the jingle of falling coins, the tread of mysterious feet. The noises baffled all more prosaic explanations, and were at last assigned by common consent to some restless spirit, they became a sound so familiar that they ceased to be annoying, and the lively girls of the paragonage labelled the unseen, but too audible, sprite 'Old Jeffrey.'"

Probably just because the family was so numerous, the manifestations gave rise to no fears. The supernatural, as it used to be called, seems only terrifying for those who confront it in solitude. But in view of the fact that nobody was frightened in this case, it does seem strange that nobody succeeded in establishing more intimate relations with the unlucky astral spirit.

The writer laments that the ghost's endeavours to enter into communication were so poorly rewarded :—

Mrs. Wesley relates how, walking hand in hand with her husband at midnight "downstairs to the room whence the noises came, a large pot of money seemed to be poured out at my waist, and to run jingling down my nightgown to my feet. More than once the indignant rector felt himself actually pushed by some invisible force."

"Old Jeffrey" was a punctual ghost, generally beginning to manifest about ten o'clock, so that at last the children came to recognise the incomprehensible knockings as an intimation that it was bedtime.

The writer concludes by lamenting the stupidity which failed to attend "Old Jeffrey's" futile knockings :—

Had John Wesley only come to understand them, how curiously interesting a colour might have been imparted to the wonderful religious movement of which he was the pioneer!

MR.
asks the
tains f
He sa

Take
bachelo
a year a
long by
sum of
could u
a small
kitchen
The wh
years, a
necessar

In the
be ampli
crowded
elbow-r
health
would
content

He
is no
sleep v
snowst
that hi

passed to
I found
all the v
that it
hours, f
man wh
and aler

A car
12lbs.
length a
poles of
an eide
cooking
cups, pl
the wig
14 lbs.
trains, v
compar
accordi

Read
Haylin
by letter

THE
publish
Comple
deserve
sufferin
Under
officers
all qua
the son
others
mission
The pa

CAMPING OUT.

WHY PAY RENT OR HOTEL BILLS?

MR. R. T. MCCRERY, in *Fry's Magazine* for July, asks this question in all serious earnest. He maintains that it is cheaper and healthier to live in tents. He says:—

Take the case of a man of moderate means. If he is a bachelor, he could rent a tiny plot of ground for a few pounds a year and erect a small marquee such as mine, measuring 10 ft. long by 9 ft. wide, by 9 ft. high, which I purchased for the sum of £5 from Messrs. Saunders & Son, of Wisbech. This he could use as his sleeping apartment. To this should be added a small wooden room, which he could use for a combined kitchen and sitting-room, with a primitive lavatory attached. The whole cost would be trifling when divided over a term of years, and if he wished to entertain friends, it would only be necessary to erect another tent.

In the case of the married man with a family the idea could be amplified. Instead of merely existing in a wretched, overcrowded, stuffy house, he and his family would have ample elbow-room, unlimited, pure, fresh air, and enjoy such robust health that any trifling hardships that such a life might entail would make no impression on the sum of their happiness and contentment.

He asserts in the most positive fashion that there is no such thing as catching cold even when you sleep with the tent door wide open in the midst of a snowstorm. Quoting his own experience, he says that his wife, who was always susceptible to colds—

passed the winter without catching a severe cold, and personally I found that I was able to continue wearing my summer clothes all the winter through without discomfort or risk. I also found that it increased my available day by at least one and a half hours, for sleep under canvas is so sound and refreshing that the man who retires at 11 P.M. awakes at about 6.30 A.M. so fresh and alert that he has no inclination to lie longer.

A camping outfit for two cyclists weighs between 10 lbs. and 12 lbs. This includes a tent, measuring about 6 ft. 6 ins. in length and 5 ft. 9 ins. in breadth, and weighing less than 3 lbs., poles of the lightest bamboo, a gossamer rubber ground-sheet, an eiderdown quilt, a baby Primus stove, and an aluminium cooking outfit, consisting of two good-sized pots, two pans, cups, plates, spoons, knives and forks, etc. With a silk tent of the wigwam type this outfit can be further reduced by about 14 lbs. With such an outfit the cyclist is independent of inns, trains, wind, and weather. He is a genuine gipsy living in comparative comfort at a cost of from 1s. to 2s. per day, according to his taste.

Readers who desire to occupy the Hollybush Tents, Hayling Island, this summer are requested to write by letter to Mrs. Stead, 5, Smith Square, Westminster.

A PLEA FOR REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.

BY LORD DOUGLAS COMPTON.

THE *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* publishes a paper by Major Lord Douglas J. C. Compton of the 9th (Queen's) Royal Lancers which deserves attention. The Army, he points out, is suffering from a serious shortage of regimental officers. Under the stress and strain of recent agitation British officers are being compelled to study as if they were all qualifying for Staff appointments. As a result the sons of country gentlemen and of soldiers, and others who have hitherto supplied the bulk of commissioned officers, are not going into the Army. The pay is too small, the work is becoming too hard.

Lord Douglas Compton boldly proposes to recognise facts as they are, and, as he cannot get more money, to put up with less work. At present the Army consists of commissioned officers, non-commissioned officers, and rank and file. He would subordinate the first class into staff officers and regimental officers, and he would exempt the latter from the grind of studies which could only be useful to them if they joined the Staff, which most of them do not care to do. He thus summarises his own proposals:—

1. Insist only on officers doing the work necessary to make them thoroughly efficient as regimental officers, but give every facility for, and encouragement to, all officers to study the higher and all branches of their profession.

2. Enlarge the Staff College, abolish competitive examination for admission to it, encourage all officers recommended by the officer commanding their unit to go through the course, and make no exception to the rule that after a term of staff employment an officer must serve a term with his regiment.

3. Adopt a system of specialists for all branches of military science which it is not necessary for every officer to know, such as signalling, field engineering, and military sketching, giving any officers who wish opportunities of attending classes where these subjects are taught.

4. Insist on the number of officers really required being present with their corps, and leave it to the officers commanding units to grant leave to the surplus as they think fit.

5. Avoid all interference with the way in which officers choose to spend their spare time and money; there are many easier and more unwholesome ways than playing polo, driving a drag, or even giving a ball. The most that should be done is to insist that all subscriptions to regimental clubs, entertainments, etc., be voluntary, with the exception, of course, of those of mess, band, and furniture funds.

HENRIK IBSEN.

Blackwood's Magazine, in "Musings Without Method," asserts that "no man of letters in our time has fought a keener fight and enjoyed a greater triumph than Henrik Ibsen." And his greatest triumph is "that he has survived the pitiful indiscretions of the Ibsenites":—

Confident of his own powers, he has endured hostility, indifference, and, what is yet harder to bear, the wilful misunderstanding of enthusiasts.

Rather than do uncongenial work, he would run into debt or condescend to begging-letter writing!

Ibsen's was the artistic temperament which could not be thwarted or denied. Many different sections of opinion have tried to enrol him under their banners, and nothing annoyed him more than to have his work judged from the political rather than from the æsthetic standpoint:—

The socialists, with whom he had not the smallest sympathy, claimed this sturdy individualist for their own, and how bitterly he resented the claim appears again and again in his letters.

Though a severe critic of his own work, he had no doubt that it would ultimately triumph:—

"My book is poetry," said he of the much-abused "Peer Gynt," "and, if it is not, then it will be. The conception of poetry in our country, in Norway, shall be made to conform to the book. There is no stability in the world of ideas. The Scandinavians are not Greeks." These are brave words, bravely spoken, and so far as "Peer Gynt" is concerned, time has entirely justified them.

THE JAPAN OF EUROPE.

WITH KING CHARLES I. AS MIKADO.

THE first position in the new number of the *Fortnightly Review* is given to Mr. Alfred Stead's paper on "King Charles I. of Roumania," who celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his accession to the throne on the 20th of last May.

THE MIKADO OF THE NEW JAPAN.

Mr. Alfred Stead's devotion to Japan and its rulers is so pronounced that it was with some surprise I find King Charles and his Roumanians exalted to the same lofty pedestal where stands the first object of his fond idolatry. He says:—

King Charles of Roumania has only one rival among his royal or imperial peers and that is the present Emperor of Japan. To these two monarchs alike has been given to see in forty years incredible changes in their States, and in both cases these changes, this progress, are due to the guiding hand of the Chief of State. Roumania may well be proud to be called the Japan of Europe—now a term of praise and highest honour. She has achieved in the midst of the incessant jealousy and opposition of Europe, much that the free Empire of the Far East has accomplished. But, in all justice, it must be recorded that the progress of Roumania, if less great, is perhaps more meritorious even than that of Japan. To a small State, which was hampered at every turn by Turkish reaction and European greed or ignorance, with frontiers marching with great empires, the opportunities of progress were much less facile than in the island Empire of Japan, comparatively free from outside influence. King Charles came a stranger to a strange, vassal country, with only his own unalterable determination, his strong sense of duty, and his Hohenzollern ancestry to back him up. But he was not daunted, and recognised to the full that saying of the Japanese Emperor Nintoku, "The people's happiness is my happiness, the people's misfortune is my misfortune." "God sends to men trials in order to enable them to prove their moral force and their generosity."

HOW HE BEGAN HIS REIGN.

When he was summoned to the throne he was advised by Prince Bismarck to accept the position and "face Europe with a *fait accompli*—a protest only remains on paper, a fact cannot be revoked"—advice which the Iron Chancellor was apt to give to his friends, and illustrate by his own example. He owed his nomination largely to the influence of three ladies—Madame de Cornu, the friend and agent of Napoleon III., Madame Drouyn de Lhuys, and Baronne de Francke. He entered Roumania, near the Bridge of Trajan, with a Swiss passport under the name of Charles Hettingen. His path was full of thorns. But by judicious submission to the Sultan on one side, and resolute insistence on his rights against the great Powers on the other, he succeeded in holding his own. In 1870 the sympathies of the Roumanians were so strongly in favour of France that the Hohenzollern prince was on the very brink of abdication. From this he was saved by M. Sturdza, who dominated the National Assembly, and averted a grave crisis.

THE CRUCIAL MOMENT.

When the Russians embarked on their liberating war in Bulgaria they at first coldly refused King Carl's offer of assistance:—

In a memorandum on May 17th the Russians declared that

"Russia has no need of the assistance of the Roumanian army. The forces which Russia has put in motion to attack the Turks are more than sufficient to attain the high end that the Emperor has undertaken in beginning the war."

But on July 31st the King

received the following appeal by telegram from the Grand Duke Nicholas, Russian Commander-in-Chief: "The Turks, having massed very great numbers at Plevna, are destroying us. Please make a junction, demonstration, and, if possible, the passage of the Danube which you desire. . . . This demonstration is indispensable, in order to facilitate my movements." On August 18th the Grand Duke wrote: "The Roumanian army will maintain its individuality, and will find itself placed, for all details, under the direct command of its immediate leaders." Three days later came a second telegram: "When can you cross? Do this as soon as possible." On the 28th the Prince visited the Tsar and the Grand Duke, and was offered the command of all the troops, Russian and Roumanian, before Plevna.

After the fall of Plevna the proclamation of the Kingdom of Roumania was only a matter of time. The Prince had repudiated the Sultan's suzerainty in 1877; he assumed the regal title in 1881.

SOME ACHIEVEMENTS OF HIS REIGN.

Mr. Alfred Stead says:—

The efforts of King Charles have been principally devoted towards internal development. Railways have increased and improved since the State purchased them in 1886, at an outlay of 237,500,000 francs. Then there were 1,407 kilometres; in 1903 these had increased to 3,177. In the Dobrudja, given to Roumania after the war with Turkey, the King has created a great commercial port at Constantza, whence the grain and petroleum of Roumania can flood the market. From here will radiate a Roumanian merchant marine, which will bear the Roumanian flag to all parts of the world. Agriculture has been carefully cherished, and to-day the country is one of the greatest grain-exporting countries of the world, and the lot of the peasant, formerly so low, has been improved. An educational system has sprung into being, owing much to the direct support and inspiration of the Royal family. The finances have been put on a stable footing, and although the nation has already acquired a sufficiency of debt, the future is not at all dangerously beset. Thanks to the discovery of extensive petroleum fields, Roumania has been strengthened and raised from the position of a country relying solely on the rain and sun for its prosperity.

This is all very well, but is hardly sufficient to warrant us in placing King Carl side by side with the author of the greatest revolution of our times.



Simplicissimus.]

[Munich.

The Russian Constitution.

The mother says the Mikado is the baby's father, not the "Little Father."

SIR C
"sensi
throug
across
theology
as a fina
feelings
scious co
He enti
indulges
duty on
tion is
squande
positive

It is all
couple of
farthing i
be expen
without c
would fee
need for c
no waste
expendit

He ro
extra m
Bill. T
needed
higher c

Beside
pound of
even if it
of a fract
envy of f
feel that
And in so
all. Wh
bare need
the coun
their ene
people g
tribution
Family a
and Navy

He i
which v

The w
full of ea
ameliora
people a
their mea
all this a
for just s
financial
self-sacr
blight.
by pover
benevolen

W
He n
people

"SOMETHING FOR OUR TAXES."

SIR OLIVER LODGE is evidently one of the higher "sensitives" who receives impressions vibrating through most diverse spheres of life. He has quite accustomed us to consider him a dynamometer in theology. Now in the *Contemporary* he breaks out as a financier, and expresses in his persuasive fashion feelings that are crystallising into more or less conscious conviction in the mass of his fellow-countrymen. He entitles his paper "Squandering a Surplus." He indulges in some party reference to the repeal of the duty on corn and tax on coal. But his main contention is that the Government surplus is as a rule squandered instead of being applied to purposes of positive benefit to the nation. He says:—

It is all nonsense to behave as if we were nationally poor. A couple of millions per annum, which would amount perhaps to a farthing in the pound of our aggregate national earnings, could be expended easily on enlightened objects each year of peace without conscious effort on the part of anybody; and people would feel they were getting something for their taxes. The need for extreme economy is not really felt so long as there is no waste and so long as something tangible is obtained by the expenditure.

— ALL WE GET NOW.

He remarks on the fact that no one has opposed the extra million a year involved in the present Education Bill. There would be as little opposition to the much-needed expenditure of two and a half millions on higher education. He says:—

Besides, the poorest would not grudge a farthing per quarter pound of tea if they could feel some pride in its expenditure, even if it were unproductive expenditure; if, for instance, by aid of a fraction of it, the National Gallery were made the pride and envy of Europe. Still less would they grudge it if they could feel that it relieved some burden or contributed to enjoyment. And in selecting tea as an instance, I select the severest test of all. Why should we pay taxes and get nothing for them but bare necessities? Are we never to use a surplus for the good of the country, for developing its possibilities, for encouraging all their energies on the part of its citizens? At present, what the people get, besides necessities, for the larger part of their contribution to the national exchequer, is some pleasure in the Royal Family and some opportunity for spectacular display in Army and Navy.

THE ETERNAL WANT OF PENCE.

He inveighs against that eternal want of pence which vexes public men, and says:—

The world, as managed by man, is a strange spectacle: it is full of earnest effort and all kinds of human endeavour for the amelioration of society and the good of mankind; private people are willing to give not only their labour, but largely of their means also, to help on this cause and that; but in spite of all this admirable effort the world seems smitten with a mania for just spoiling every effort at improvement by withholding the financial condition of success. In the midst of any amount of self-sacrificing labour for the good of the community, this is the blight. Every public and beneficent enterprise is hampered by poverty, and is left to the capricious goodwill of the benevolent.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE WITH SURPLUSES.

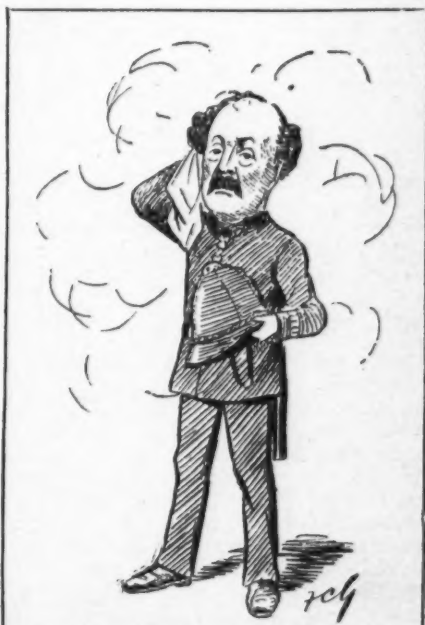
He mentions agriculture, and the feeding of the people:—

Then there is the whole subject of pathology, and the investigation of obscure diseases. Here, ever since Pasteur, is territory crying out for exploration: discoveries must be lying ready to be picked up almost. Splendidly trained young fellows will sacrifice their lives in eager wish to get at the root of diseases which kill people like flies, but they are hampered by lack of means. In tropical medicine something has been begun, largely by private and University enterprise, but there are many other branches also. I cannot think that people really prefer to die or see others die of cancer rather than pay for a proper investigation of it.

I feel sure that some result—meteorological and other—would result from the electrification of the atmosphere on a large scale. Growing crops might be assisted; rain might be produced; fog might be dissipated. No one can tell for certain what would happen until the experiment is tried; it would be costly, but laboratory experiments sufficiently justify the attempt, and the result may be one of considerable importance in some regions of the British Empire.

I do not touch on housing questions, and the unemployed, and unfed children, and old age pensions; for all these are difficult and painful subjects, the treatment of which demands detailed knowledge; but unless we apply wisdom and enterprise to public expenditure, the nation will have to immerse itself in wretched problems such as these, which it ought to have overcome long ago, and it will become decadent.

A rich nation, he says in closing, by the judicious administration of its superfluous revenue, could contribute its quota towards elevating the standard of humanity and increasing the spiritual momentum of the world.



The Home Secretary. By "F. C. G."

"Ah! take one consideration with another, A policeman's lot is not a happy one!"

THE EDUCATION BILL.

ARCHDEACON WILSON, writing temperately from the standpoint of a Liberal Churchman in the *Independent Review*, deplors the opportunities lost by the Education Bill. He reminds us that voluntary schools, though often behindhand in certain ways through want of funds, achieved some of the best results in education, and laments that so few reflect that till the year 1870 all elementary education was due to the initiative of religious people, wholly at their cost till comparatively recently, and under their control.

SECULARISM AND CRIME.

He contends that a qualification of knowledge of the Bible, and an expressed willingness to teach, have none of the evils of a test of belief. Much of his argument is based on his statement that

in those nations in which practically nearly the whole of education has been detached from the religious bodies long enough to see the effect on the second, third, and fourth generations, the increase of crime, and specially of juvenile crime, has been steady and even accelerating, while in England alone it has been steadily diminishing.

In support of this statement, he cites the editor of the French criminal statistics. Any superintendent of police knows that juvenile, and, after a time, a lult crime come from "the residual areas"—the population not attached to any religious body; and the writer's argument is that the growth of undenominational schools means the growth of this area, and therefore the growth of crime. His suggestion is that:—

The well-tested German principle of denominational schools, that is, the provision of separate schools for Roman Catholics, Church of England, and undenominational, should be adopted provisionally in all towns large enough to provide children for each school; and in determining the number of children necessary for a separate school, it should be borne in mind that small schools are extraordinarily educating, and that many teachers are specially suited to such small schools, with the opportunities they offer for intimate relations with children.

"THE PRIVILEGE OF CONFISCATION."

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Herbert Paul discusses the prospects of the Bill, and puts rather pungently the Liberal view of the hollowness of the Church cry "We want Religion, not Rent." He says:—

The cry of confiscation has heralded one of the most amusing parliamentary dramas that the oldest inhabitant of St. Stephen's can remember. After the Government and the Liberal party had been denounced for months as sacrilegious robbers of denominational schools, it suddenly dawned upon the minds of the intelligent gentlemen who have constituted themselves in the House of Commons the spokesmen of a Church far better represented on the other side that the local authority might refuse to confiscate some Voluntary school more plentifully provided with dogmas than with drains. There was a panic, almost a hubbub. A tyrannical Ministry, bent upon oppressing and insulting a Church to which most of its members belong, was about to withhold the privilege of confiscation from Church schools in defiance of right and justice. The essential absurdity of the situation is not lessened by the fact that no local body which consisted of sane men would throw away the money of the ratepayers on building new schools when there were old schools fit for the purpose.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

In the *National Review* Mr. A. C. Benson writes on this subject, which is rarely touched in periodical literature. Having been seven years as a boy and nineteen years as an assistant master at Eton, and believing the system of religious education there to be very similar to that in force in other public schools, he confines his remarks to the Eton system. He begins by saying:—

Before I embark on my main subject, there is nothing that I would more unhesitatingly affirm than that, in the course of the thirty years during which I have been familiar with the inner life of Eton, from first to last, the increase in personal religion, and the growth of religious life and religious influences among the boys has been extraordinarily marked. Not to travel far for instances, the celebrations of Holy Communion are far more frequent, and infinitely better attended, than was the case when I was a boy; and this is a very important fact, because there is not the slightest pressure put upon boys in the matter. . . . Again, when I was a house-master, it seemed to me that the number of boys who read the Bible in the evening, before going to bed, was far larger than I recollect to have been the case when I was a boy at school.

SUNDAY AT ETON.

On Sunday every Eton boy has to answer a set of questions on paper, mainly on the Old Testament, but also concerning the portion of the Greek Testament then being read in school. There is a system by which all boys go to their private tutors for a short period of religious instruction; and besides this, there is the Sunday morning sermon, sometimes preached by a master, sometimes by an outsider, but often not by the most well-selected people, nor on the subjects most suitable for boys, thinks Mr. Benson. With all this, and two full choral services, and possibly an early celebration, one can well believe that "the Sundays tended to be overfull at Eton," and instead of being days of rest they were, to slowly working boys, very tiring days, and also a hard day for the tutors.

The house-masters usually prepare boys for confirmation, and the great majority are confirmed. With this system Mr. Benson thinks parents, on the whole, are satisfied, mainly because they themselves are mostly moderate Anglicans, and they feel sure that the teaching will be sound, simple, and orthodox, not as a rule aggressive or leaning to any section of the Church. The tutor of a boy, the writer says, should be able to discuss points with him, if he raises them, as justly and temperately as possible. "But the general object should be to make boys good Christians rather than good Anglicans. The instruction they receive should be of a positive and central kind, and should avoid as far as possible controversial aspects."

THE DIFFICULTY OF MODERN CRITICISM.

There comes in, of course, the difficulty of knowing what line to take about the Old Testament, with which, as with the Gospel narratives, the writer thinks it highly important to familiarise boys as much as possible:—

And here I can only say that it is high time for the authorities of the Anglican Church to make some definite pronouncement as to how the Old Testament is to be read and studied. If some leading prelate or high ecclesiastic of unimpeachable orthodoxy would but state in a little book, frankly and without reserve,

what it
Old Tes
and unl
legendar
vehicle
hundred

The
compe
the ma
the wo
fabulou
clerical
board.

In q
insists
for mas
think;
tion of
not tak
some y
which
biased,
He wo
such r
Wesley

A GL
ism, an
appears
George
"there
which h
suggest
tant, or
conflict

Then
sons of
of men.

He r
revela
ment D
sphere.
happen

Satan,
God, for
nature, b
thing in
which th
out to th
horrors,
inevitable
stupendo
would, ev
affect the
Such disc
that a sta
would ne
effort as I
imagine
Being, fe
in the Bi

what it is essential to Christian faith to hold with regard to the Old Testament, how much may be looked upon as legendary and unhistorical, and how, at the same time, even what is legendary and unhistorical may be fairly regarded as an inspired vehicle of Divine teaching, it would be an immense relief to hundreds of very earnest schoolmasters.

The result at present is that the parents do not feel competent to discuss Old Testament criticism, and the masters will not, so that when the boy goes into the world, and finds much of the Bible regarded as fabulous, and religion looked on as a feminine and clerical thing, the whole of his faith goes by the board.

In questions of Biblical criticism, also, Mr. Benson insists on the necessity for more direction and guidance for masters. Many parents do not know now what to think; they put the responsibility for religious instruction of their sons on the schoolmaster, and he dares not take it. A certain amount of Church history was some years ago added to the Eton curriculum, of which the writer does not approve. It is generally biased, and if not biased, would be highly unedifying. He would, in preference, let boys read the lives of such men as Francis of Assisi, Father Damien, Wesley, and Bishop Heber.

"THE FALL OF WOMAN."

A GLORIOUS jumble of Scripture, Darwinism, mysticism, and what may be termed Christian erotics appears under this head, and above the signature of George Barlow, in the *Contemporary Review*. That "there was war in heaven" suggests to him the truth which he holds lies behind Darwin's theories, and he suggests that sex issues may have played an important, or probably a determining, part in the angelic conflict.

"BECAUSE OF THE ANGELS."

Then he quotes the passage in Genesis about the sons of God taking them wives of the daughters of men.

He maintains that we need the Bible theory or revelation of a fall from the angelic sphere to supplement Darwin's theory of an ascent from the animal sphere. This is Mr. Barlow's account of what has happened:—

Satan, in striking at woman, has struck right at the heart of God, for, by introducing disorder into the unfallen feminine nature, he delivered a deadly blow at the purest and tenderest thing in the whole universe, and blocked the channel through which the purest and tenderest Divine life-currents should flow out to the world and to man. . . . The crimes, the wars, the horrors, the agonies, which have since ensued have been the inevitable sequel, the planned and purposed sequel, of this one stupendous stroke. . . . The pollution of the soul of woman would, evidently and certainly, bring about results that would affect the whole condition, material and physical, of our planet. Such disorderly influences would be introduced into human life that a state of affairs might very well follow which, later on, would necessitate, for its amelioration, just such a huge upward effort as Darwin discerned and described. . . . One can readily imagine that, if the Creator of our universe is indeed a dual Being, feminine and masculine in nature, as is clearly indicated in the Bible, and if the unfallen human woman was a direct

emanation from the feminine side of God, and was expressly charged to convey to the world the glory, the tenderness, the beauty, resident in that side of the Divine—one can easily believe that, if this is so, any definite deterioration of the soul-structure of woman, any pervasion of her being by lower magnetic currents, would bring about a disaster almost inconceivable in its magnitude.

This is an application of the principle *cherches la femme* on a colossal scale! It is next said to supply the central doctrine of the Christian religion:—

We can infer that the fall of woman may have made the Incarnation a necessity, as a sort of Divine counter-stroke. We are, in fact, brought back in a very curious way, through what may be termed the theology of science, to something resembling the theology of Milton.

SHELLEY'S INSIGHT.

Shelley's idea of woman, he goes on to say, was always of the unfallen woman:—

He never saw woman as she really is. He met the eyes of the unfallen Eve, and did not realise the significance of the change that has taken place. He did not understand that woman, having once allowed a lower magnetism to possess and dominate her, henceforth operated only partly as the accredited messenger from the Most High—partly also as the skilful and subtle exponent of dangerous and destructive forces.

Yet, the mystic proceeds:—

Love, even as the poets conceive it, is a weak and frail thing compared to the spiritual reality. There is, somewhere in the universe, a sex-love, unspeakable in its purity, inconceivable in its intensity, and a joy of which we can hardly dare to dream.

VISION OF WOMAN RESTORED.

So he finds the sex problem becomes more easy to understand. He closes with an enraptured vision of what is yet to be:—

It is well also to bear in mind that if, as I have been suggesting, the shock of the Fall of woman was felt throughout the whole material universe, that whole universe, on the other hand, would instantly be thrilled into diviner life by her redemption and restoration.

There is not a single star throughout the measureless regions past which the star-rays travel; not one smallest blossom amid the unending multitude of flowers whose scent each summer fills forest upon forest, meadow after meadow, hill-side beyond hill-side; not one bluest wavelet among the innumerable ripples of lake or river or sea; there is not one of these which will not in some way, not merely metaphorical but strangely literal, respond to the sceptre of woman the slave when she becomes woman the queen. No lily can win its noblest whiteness, no iris its true royal purple, no rose its most passionate perfume, till woman herself is restored to her rightful empire. For only with the eye of love can we discern the glory of the outward universe; that glory resides not in material things, but in our loving apprehension of them. It is the human passion of love that bestows its passionate beauty upon rose and lily, its golden splendour upon sun and star, and to create and sustain that passion of noble love in the heart of humanity is, and will ever increasingly be, the prerogative of woman.

IN an article on Underground Berlin, contributed to the June number of *Velhagen*, Dr. Curt Rudolf gives us a graphic picture of the great technical difficulties which have to be contended with in the laying of pipes and cables in cities. The streets of Berlin, like those of other great cities, have below the surface a perfect network of embedded cables and pipes connected with the supply of gas, water, and electricity, not to speak of the telephones, underground railways, etc.

WHAT TO DO WITH THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

WHOM THE PEERS REPRESENT.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON in the *Positivist Review* presents a sobering survey of the position of the Upper House. He bids the nation remember the strength of the House of Lords. From the first Reform Act of 1832 down to the third of 1885, the Peers were neither strong nor respected—

But the formation of a genuine democratic constituency by the legislation of 1885 altered all this. It was seen that the Lower House was, or would be, fallen under the influence of the Labour masses, and that Labour was being rapidly coloured by a more or less indefinite Socialism. When an eminent Whig aristocrat had gaily declared, "We are all Socialists now!" the whole of the capitalists and trading class began to distrust the House of Commons as a palladium of property, religion, and order; and they turned to the House of Lords as the last stronghold of our ancient social institutions and the rights of property, whether inherited or acquired in business. For a whole generation the House of Peers has become the real, but unofficial Legislature of the Empire. Bills are debated in the Commons; but no measure of Reform, vitally affecting society or property, could pass unless it be approved by the Lords.

THE CHAMPION OF THE CLASSES.

Mr. Harrison derides the obsolete cry that the Peers represent nothing but themselves. He says:—

The exact contrary is the truth. To-day they represent the preponderant power of all the rich, educated, and trained classes, the learned professions, the tradesmen, the owners of property real and personal, the titled orders down to the cadets of a city knight. And to these they add the interests of the Clergy, the Universities, official societies, the Army and Navy, and the miscellaneous classes whose capital is invested in the Empire, in agriculture, food, and drink. Of course, they only represent all these widespread interests in silent, secret, irregular and obscure ways. They could hardly maintain their cause in any formal and direct conflict. All that they could do would be by indirect means, obstruction, procrastination, and false issues, to stave off any fundamental change in any of the great social institutions, material or moral.

THE LAST BULWARK OF CAPITALISM.

Mr. Harrison refers to the gain in prestige and popularity of the Crown during the seventy years of Victoria and Edward, and thinks—though the inference is somewhat questionable—that the Peers as a sort of Society bodyguard of the Crown have also gained not a little in popular interest. Mr. Harrison is careful to say that he does not accept the claim of the Lords to be the ultimate power in legislation. He only deprecates "the ignorant babble of the democrats who say, Leave the Lords to us." He expects that the Lords will defy the Commons on some definite point whereon considerable sections of the Liberal Party are disheartened and divided:—

They silently represent immense forces of Wealth, Tradition, Experience, Self-Interest. All questions and parties here, as elsewhere, are becoming fused in the great antagonism of Conservative Capitalism against Democratic Labour. Now the Lords, however obsolete their special privileges have become, are now the last bulwark of the former, whilst the Commons are, in only modified degrees, the representatives of the latter.

Mr. Harrison presents a rather gloomy outlook. He says:—

By the law of the Constitution, the Lords may claim to reject any Bill that is not plainly desired by the nation. If led with skill and courage, they may force on a new Dissolution—possibly

even a second. A dissolution is a cruel tax on the Commons, but only a pleasant holiday to the Lords. Drained by election expenses and jealousies, torn asunder by Catholics, Dissenters, Irishmen, Home Rulers, pro-Boers, pro-Bengalees, Socialists, Trade Unionists, Imperialist Liberals, disappointed Radicals, and all the heart-burnings of a huge composite majority, the national verdict of 1906 might be doubtful in 1907-8-9. There, "like a cormorant," the Spirit of Evil sits, ever on the watch. And before the nation knew it, the food of the People might be taxed to fill the pockets of an organised conspiracy of capitalists.

A CONSERVATIVE "REFORM."

Sir Herbert Maxwell in the *Nineteenth Century* calls attention to the new responsibilities flung upon the House of Lords by the appointment of Standing Committees to save the time of the House of Commons. The hours at which these Standing Committees meet will involve the whole working day of the member of Parliament being absorbed, leaving, Sir Herbert fears, this important committee work to members of leisure, therefore of pleasure, to Labour and Irish M.Ps. This forms a preamble to Sir Herbert's main purpose, which is to propose a reform of the Upper House. He quotes Oliver Cromwell in favour of a Second Chamber as needful "to prevent tumultuary and popular spirits." He regrets that the history of last century, being mostly written by Liberals, has not dealt fairly by the House of Lords. He agrees with the late W. H. Smith that reform must come from the Conservative Party and from the Peers themselves. The reform he advocates he sums up in three points: (1) Reduce the number of Peers in Parliament to two-fifths of the number of the House of Commons, the actual proportion at the accession of George III. This would now mean an Upper House of 268 Peers. (2) Let these 268 be elected at each new Parliament by the 600 and more who are now Peers. (3) No more hereditary peerages; the existing hereditary titles to continue to descend until they expired in the course of nature, only life peerages to be created henceforth.

As the present Peers are overwhelmingly Conservative, the "reform" advocated by Sir Herbert would presumably result in practically no Liberal Peers being elected! A concentrated committee of Tory Peers is hardly the kind of Second Chamber the country is likely to approve.

"MUCK-RAKING" as a Profession.

MR. MAURICE LOW's article on "American Affairs" in the current *National Review* contains the following passage:—

What with the life insurance scandals, the crimes of the meat packers, the "graft" disclosures affecting the Pennsylvania Railway Company, and the predatory methods of the Standard Oil Company, "muck raking" ceases to be a term of reproach and becomes a recognised and honoured profession. For every one, from the President down, is now engaged in muck raking, not because it is a pastime to appeal to the cultivated taste, but because it is necessary. Mr. Roosevelt has delved deep into the muck of the Chicago stock-yards, the Inter-State Commerce Commission has uncovered the Pennsylvania Railway's code of ethics; another Government Commission is writing one of those extraordinary chapters that constitutes the literature of the Standard Oil; an investigation of the Burlington Railroad has shown the close connection between bribery and railroad management.

PROF

Wo
histor
desce
politi
sugge
Christ
A.D. 6

He
fall of

The
the nec
organis
been in
tion du
been.
could h
to app
letters.
and wh
it lost i

He
welter
estima
due in
Mothe

He
which

The s
going o
waged a
strong f
Pan-Isl
war the
quarrel
towards
great civ
class am
foreign
better C
garians l
own part
herent in
progress
the neces
tions am
time.

In t
Bagdad
a comm

When
of my ex
way was
its cours
to be a
discover
The n
Fer Otto
German,
There
English f
goods tra
year to se

PROFESSOR RAMSAY ON THE EASTERN QUESTION.

WORLD-RENOWNED as a scholar, archaeologist and historian, Professor W. M. Ramsay this month descends into the arena of modern international politics. In the *Contemporary Review* he supplies a suggestive historical study of the war of Moslem and Christian for the possession of Asia Minor between A.D. 641 and 1615.

WHY ROME FELL.

He makes a pregnant remark on the secret of the fall of the Roman Empire. He says:—

The great fault of the Roman Empire, the failure to appreciate the necessity for public education, proved its ruin. The Christian organisation suffered from the same cause. There seems to have been in the Church less insistence on the importance of education during the fifth century and later than there had previously been. In 449, at the Council of Constantinople, a bishop who could help to make the laws of the Universal Church was unable to append his own signature because he had not learned his letters. Christianity is the religion of a highly educated people, and when the Church lost its grasp of this fundamental principle it lost its real vitality.

He finds that Islam deteriorated through its long welter of war, but that its fatal error was the low estimate of women, which he suggests may have been due in part to the reaction against the cult of the Mother of God.

THE STRUGGLE FOR ASIA MINOR.

He concludes his study with the following passage, which serves as a transition to his other article:—

The struggle for possession of Asia Minor has not ended; it is going on now, but in recent years the weapons with which it is waged are schools and colleges and railways. Yet there are strong forces that tend to bring in again the method of war. Pan-Islamism aims determinedly at destroying by massacre and war the growth of civilisation in Turkey, and through the quarrels of Germany and England we have been drifting steadily towards that end. The American schools and colleges are the great civilising agency, because they aim at creating an educated class among all nationalities, not converting their pupils to a foreign and un-Oriental form of religion, but making Greeks better Orthodox Greeks, Armenians better Gregorians, Bulgarians better Bulgarians, Turks better Mohammedans. For my own part, I feel that a right development of the great ideas inherent in Mohammedanism is possible, that it is making some progress, that this is the only useful and hopeful path, and that the necessary first step in it—the creation of ideals and aspirations among the Moslem women—is being made at the present time.

GERMAN INFLUENCE A DELUSION.

In the *World's Work and Play* he writes on the Bagdad Railway. He tells how he was freed from a common delusion:—

When, in 1901, I began to make the Anatolian line the basis of my explorations, I was full of the idea that the German railway was spreading German enterprise and trade and men along its course. This belief, derived from reading, was soon found to be a mistake. Unless you search minutely, you will not discover a German along the line.

The name on all the rolling-stock and papers is *Chemin de Fer Ottoman d'Anatolie*; and knowledge of French, not German, is the requirement for station-masters.

There is not much German trade along the line. One single English firm in Constantinople makes up a tenth of the entire goods traffic. I heard that a German who came up the line this year to see this mighty extension of German influence, departed

full of wrath at the facts which he discovered. The German railway is not a patriotic, but a financial enterprise.

Owing to the unfortunate terms on which the railway is held under the Turkish Government, which result in the line being starved, the Germans have become the most hated nation in Turkey. The Germans are said to be "locusts eating everything and leaving nothing." The old affection for England has revived.

THE SULTAN'S AMBITIONS.

The Sultan has a rival line in view—the Hedjaz Railway—which is destined to link Arabia and Turkey. Since 1882 there has been a great revival of Mohammedan feeling, which the Sultan has utilised by making himself Caliph. Professor Ramsay has a high opinion of the Sultan. He says he exercised greater influence on history than any other sovereign of the day. But the necessary foundation on which the Caliphate must rest is the possession of the Holy City of Mecca. The Hedjaz Railway, in conjunction with the Bagdad Railway, is to connect Constantinople with Arabia and enable him to send troops to Arabia without using the Suez Canal. It is quite understood in Turkey that England is fomenting the Arab revolt with a view to bringing Arabia under British rule.

WHAT TO DO ABOUT THE BAGDAD RAILWAY.

Professor Ramsay's own position is thus stated:—

The plan on which the German Anatolian Railway and the first stage of the extension to Bagdad have been wrought out—namely, animosity to England and support of Pan-Islamic combinations—is the path of mischief, war, and incalculable harm, alike to Turkey, to England, and to Germany. Since the dangerous frontier incident at Tabah has been safely ended, there is no reason why the new start should not be made along the peaceful road of co-operation. Each of the three Powers has much to gain from the railway enterprise which has forced itself to the front, and which will in some way be carried out. This railway is the form under which the never-ending struggle, sometimes friendly, generally hostile, between Asia and Europe, now presents itself; and according to the spirit in which this question is solved will be the future course of events. In the electric impulse generated in the contact of Asia and Europe, more than in any other force or cause, the motive power which drives the world onwards has resided throughout the course of history.

THE "CHRISTIAN" TEST OF PROGRESS.

This Eastern question has of late been obscured until the victories of Japan have brought it again to the front. Professor Ramsay says of the sequel:—

Among us the one trustworthy criterion of civilisation and influence in the world's councils is the ability to kill the largest number of men in the shortest lapse of time and at the greatest distance. That is the supreme European test of civilisation. Tried by that test an Asiatic Power has justified its claim to a place amongst the leading civilised Powers of the world, and elevates along with it by the right of sheer strength the Asiatic races in general to a different place in European valuation.

The Turks, who followed the progress of the war with most lively interest, have drawn the inference that Asiatic armies were after all superior to European. "The effect," he adds suggestively, "may be seen in the recent frontier incident at Tabah, which with weak handling might have had a serious issue, for it was the first step in a great plan."

THE FIRST MONTH OF THE DUMA.

In the *Independent Review* M. Paul Vinogradoff subjects the first month's working of the Duma to a severely searching but nowise unkindly criticism. He admits that "there has hardly ever been in history a task equal in magnitude and difficulty to that which has been placed before the first Russian Parliament":—

The Russian revolutionary movement is aimed not only at a complete reversal of a rotten political system, but also at a renewal of society itself by the most sweeping reforms of modern times. And, at the same time as the efforts of popular representation are concentrated in St. Petersburg in a death struggle with Ministerial bureaucracy, all the conquests and acquisitions achieved by Russia in the course of three hundred years are challenged by the minor nationalities subdued, but not reconciled, to Russian rule. And the predominant people itself seems to have entirely lost all sense of national personality, and all wish to assert its claims.

A TWO-HEADED, TWO-BRAINED EMPIRE.

Georg Brandes has said that the Russian crest (the double-headed eagle) reminded him of those double-headed monsters whose birth is sometimes chronicled by the newspapers—a comparison apt enough at the present time, when "the Russian Empire has certainly two heads and two brains," resulting in paralysis of the whole system.

THE COMPONENT PARTIES IN THE DUMA.

Though there is hardly any other House of Representatives which has recorded so many unanimous votes as the Duma, and though the most diverse men—men hardly able to understand one another's speech—unite in any resolution condemning the Government's policy, yet the Assembly really consists of several parties. The Extreme Right (the Reactionaries) are absent, though present in the Council of the Empire. The Octobrists, who condemn revolutionary agitation and advocate moderate reforms, (who seemed once likely to become the ruling party, to attract the propertied and commercial classes, and the well-to-do peasants), had only a score of men at first, and now have fewer still. As the writer says, such a party, to be effective, must have some authority. "If it is driven to oppose and condemn all the acts and officials of the monarchy it wants to support, it is left with nothing but a shadow to defend." Moderate and Octobrist must at present stand by and join in the vituperations which are the order of the day.

The most powerful party in every way are the 150 Constitutional Democrats, the "Party of the People's Freedom" as they style themselves. They are fairly despotic in their way, but on important occasions can rally various minor groups to their side. Their programme and that of their allies is drawn up on Western models; and, though certainly containing much absolutely essential to a country wishing to reorganise its institutions on a parliamentary basis, it is nevertheless *doctrinaire*, and does not sufficiently take into account the peculiar conditions of Russia. The Constitutional Democrats, the writer thinks, will learn by experience, but it will be dear-bought experience. Moreover, they constantly hold the Damocles sword of revolt over the head of the Government.

The Labour group numbers some 100, chiefly peasants, with the few artisans who have got into the Duma. Their leaders are downright Socialists, and all are bent on radical agrarian reforms. There remain the Autonomists, composed of the representatives of the minor nationalities of the Empire, with a good many Russians. Here are Poles, Jews, and Ukraina Russians; and here, it is expected, will be found the Caucasian and Siberian deputies. The political and social creeds of this group seem hardly less diverse than their racial types. Their one common ground is the pledge to strive for self-government for the nationalities of the Empire. There are also a large number of independents, flitting right or left according to the moment.

SOME MISTAKES OF POLITICAL YOUTH.

In their dealings with the Amnesty question, M. Vinogradoff thinks, the Duma acted not wisely. They might have demanded amnesty in such a way that their demand found acceptance. As it was, considering that they overlooked terrorism and revolutionary brigandage, and flunited about the high moral standard of assassins, he does not wonder that the Tsar and his advisers are not anxious to accede to their demands. The Duma's propositions, in fact, are far too crude, too radical, ill-thought out, and, it might be contended, ill-advised, even impossible for the present. Such is the substance of the writer's criticisms. The great problem is to provide the "noble abstractions" of the Address with flesh and blood, to embody them in working institutions. Moreover, in any other country, a Ministry in the position of the Russian Ministry would either have resigned their seats, instead of inciting the Assembly to fury, or the Duma itself would have been dissolved. Not so in Russia, where

It is evidently thought possible and useful to have two violently opposed Governmental centres in the country—a Ministry without a shadow of moral authority, and a Parliament bereft of the means to exert practical authority.

THE WAY OUT.

The writer's suggested way out of the present deadlock is to hand the Government over to the Constitutional Democrats, who, with all their failings, are still the most enlightened group in the Duma. He does not know how far the destructive forces would be checked by such a measure, but it is the only course with any chance of success.

In a recent number of *Occasional Papers* Mr. J. Cuthbert Hadden, who writes on Woman and Music, tries to explain why we have had as yet no female Bach, or Beethoven, or Wagner. He thinks it is due in a great measure to inadequate training:—

Take the typical illustration of Mendelssohn and his sister Fanny. The Mendelssohn biographers are unanimous in their testimony that the lady had the finer musical organisation, and in her early years offered the greater musical promise. But what happened? The training of brother and sister gradually diverged—stopped short, in fact, with the girl, while the boy was encouraged and assisted by every available means.

BIRM

In the writes of political Birmingham famous, democrats "That they become cracy of tions su proceeds the towns spare Bir been alw Its title accrued v plimentar ward." thing was the refra Birmingham

Birmingham the sparks cradles. The ciples. The touched was out sentiment money. T their lives religion, an politics we livelihood. conducted much an ... It h life that the ticular busi are not qui something are their st to make ou make; an entirely up bridge or a a belted cru of sterling, from busin talent—to a talent which do not und look at mat

With s would ha never to proceed

The mar selves, pos possessing talent of lu Like the political al but rather tentacles ar early times

CHAMBERLAIN TOWN.

BIRMINGHAM AND BUSINESS; BUSINESS AND BIRMINGHAM.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. G. Benyon Harris writes on Mr. Chamberlain and Birmingham, the political riddle. The writer remarks that the men of Birmingham have long been remarkable, and are now famous, as the most militant, solid, powerful and democratic entity this country has ever known. "That this concrete and puissant body should have become deflected from the main body of the democracy of the nation on a question that is of all questions supremely democratic, is the problem." He proceeds to discuss it in the light of the character of the townsmen and their chief. Mr. Harris does not spare Birmingham. He denies it the title of having been always the great pioneer of municipal progress. Its title to municipal distinction, he says, has only accrued within times which are too recent to be complimentary. It has never justified its motto "Forward." The City of Birmingham as a corporate thing was only rescued from derision and obloquy by the refracted glory derived from unofficial men of Birmingham. For, he says:—

Birmingham men were all born to business, and to politics, as the sparks fly upwards. They were cradled in business-like cradles. They were nurtured on methodical and business principles. They wore business-like clothes. Everything they touched was touched with an eye to business. They wooed without sentiment, married for, lived to make, and died to leave, money. That was always the way in Birmingham. During their lives they interfered in nothing but their business, their religion, and their politics. Indeed, even their religion and their politics were as much matters of business as were their means of livelihood. The affairs of their religious denominations were conducted on strictly business lines. The balance-sheet was as much an article of their religions, as of their secular, rubric. . . . It has always been a peculiarity of their commercial life that their nearest friends are never quite sure what their particular businesses really consist in. Often, indeed, they themselves are not quite sure. The general impression is that they "have something to do" with iron, brass, or gold. . . . Iron and brass are their staple material. Anything that it is humanly possible to make out of that material the men of Birmingham can and do make; and the kind of thing they make out of it depends entirely upon whether the demand at the moment is for a tubular bridge or a trumpet, a toy for the hand of a lady or sheet armour for a belted cruiser. . . . With Birmingham men the only indication of sterling, abiding talent is the rapid accumulation of wealth from business. To them there is only one *raison d'être* of talent—to amass wealth quick and early. The abstract kind of talent which leaves its possessor in a small house they not only do not understand but entertain great contempt for. They only look at material results.

With such a people Disraeli, Gladstone, Rosebery would have been powerless. Even "John Bright never took root in Birmingham." So the writer proceeds:—

The man for them must be a practical man, one of themselves, possessing all the qualities which they possessed, but possessing also a talent which they themselves never had, the talent of lucid, sustained, unadorned articulation.

Like the tallness of the pine upon Norwegian hills, the political altitude of Mr. Chamberlain is not due to the *depth*, but rather to the congenial nature of the soil in which the tentacles are fixed. But the unerring instinct by which in those early times he lured and won the reluctant confidence of the

men of Birmingham, pales into insignificance before the sagacity by which during thirty years he has been able to maintain it against the assaults of enemies.

Mr. Harris in this paper has evidently relieved much pent-up feeling, and those who have felt like him will be grateful for this characterisation of the Midland metropolis, though they may feel that what it lacks in justice is more than made up in vigour.

THE SECRET OF EMPIRE.

A GERMAN TRIBUTE TO BRITISH WORTH.

MR. GEOFFREY DRAGE surveys the progress of British Imperialism in the *Fortnightly Review*, and reviews Dr. von Schulze-Gaevernitz's "Britischer Imperialismus." He asks, What are the secrets of the success of Great Britain? How have we outlived the Empires of Spain and Holland? How did we overcome France? He finds the answer in the one word, Character. He says:—

It is true that the climate of Great Britain gave her great advantages as the nursery of men physically strong and enduring; it is true that her geographical position enabled her to follow the advice of Lord Bacon and apply her whole strength to the development of her sea-power. It is true that the *fortuna rei-publicæ* gave her simultaneously a great statesman in Oliver Cromwell to direct, and a great admiral in Robert Blake to execute a great foreign policy. But it is not to the geographical position of the country, nor to the effect of the climate on English physique, nor to the possession of constellations of great men, that Professor von Schulze-Gaevernitz, with unerring instinct, traces back our success in its ultimate analysis. British character is founded on the freedom of the individual, on the spirit of self-help and self-reliance, but even more so on the idea of duty, on respect for the marriage tie, on the sense of the immeasurable difference between right and wrong, good and evil, and on the feeling of Christian responsibility for, and sympathy with, not only the poor and weak at home, but also the subject races in our colonies and dependencies. Religion, says our author, is still the backbone of Anglo-Saxon culture. The chief danger for England lies not in American trusts or the great fleets building or to be built by Germany, but in the weakening of the mainspring of her prosperity. Already the Professor fears it is decaying, though the works are running on without any outward sign of the inward process. For the purposes of the British Empire, even that high sense of duty which inspires British soldiers, sailors, and civil servants will, without religion, in the long run prove useless. Stress is laid on the great work done by the religious sects in moulding public policy with regard to the poor and weak amongst us, as well as in the wider issues such as those connected with the abolition of slavery, which are the peculiar glory of Great Britain.

In the July number of the *Young Man* a full account is given of the career of Dr. T. J. Macnamara, which has a certain topicality, inasmuch as his name is sometimes mentioned as that of a likely member of the Ministry. He is a Canadian by birth, an Irishman by descent. His father made him a pupil-teacher, which, he says, was far the best thing he could have done, as it enabled him to continue his education. From being a teacher he worked up to journalism, specialising on educational and social topics; and latterly, of course, he has been mainly known through his political actions. Golf is his chief recreation, and next to that fishing; whilst as a relief from Blue Books he turns to novels in plenty. An editorial deals sympathetically with Henrik Ibsen. A feature of the magazine is the Rev. R. J. Campbell's "Answers to Correspondents."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE optimism, which is one of the most valuable endowments of the American temperament, shines out in Dr. Shaw's survey of events in June. The sensational disclosures respecting life assurance, railroad management and the tinned meat trade only show, he says, that the republic has passed through a period of enormous increase of wealth which, though attended with incalculable advantage to the nation, has been attended by serious abuses; the time has come for the correction of these faults; and President Roosevelt has taken on the task. This cheery view of affairs is apparently shared by the President, who "thinks the United States is a country that is making fine progress, and has as little to worry about as any healthy or vigorous man in this or in any other country." As to the meat scandals, the President is in fact fighting the battle of the stock-farmers and cattle men. Now is the time for model packing-houses! Put white glazed tiles for damp and rotting wood; send every employee to his work through a compulsory shower-bath establishment. So it is quite feasible to "turn harmful notoriety into profitable advertisement."

The foreign chronicle is as wide and as kindly as ever.

There are quite a sheaf of special articles of general and exceptional interest. Mr. J. E. Sullivan gives a very vivid sketch, enhanced by the help of the camera, of American successes at the Olympian Games. He reports a growing conviction that the games must be held, not in other countries, as was first attempted, but in Greece. Only there can sufficient popular interest be excited.

Rural depopulation is a subject of which we hardly expect to hear in the United States, but Mr. W. S. Rossiter shows its prevalence not merely in the Old East but in the middle West. Excluding newly organised States and States mostly urban, of the remaining 514 counties 38.4 decreased between 1900 and 1905. In the same period seventy-seven out of ninety-nine counties in Iowa decreased. Rural districts in New York State have gone down because the Near and Far West undersell their products in New York City. The proportion of young children in them has decreased one-third in forty years.

Mr. C. F. Speare writes on France as an investor, who, he says, is now playing the rôle of the world's banker: "England lost her claim to the title when she went to war in South Africa." Industrially inferior to Germany, and with a commerce much below that of Great Britain, France owes her high position to her domestic thrift. French investors trust their bankers, but fearing Socialistic encroachments prefer foreign to home investments (other than their own national debt). They are developing a taste for American securities. They have only recently put £2,000,000 in New York City Bonds, £10,000,000 in the Pennsylvania Railroad, and so on.

The growth of Political Socialism is traced by Mr. W. D. P. Bliss. Its immediate significance lies, he says, in what it compels other parties to do. Everywhere in Europe a political minority, Socialism everywhere sets the pace. "In Great Britain it dominates municipal policy, and makes of London in some respects the greatest Socialist city of the world."

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE June number opens with a portrait of Sir John and Lady Forrest at the Sphinx on their way to England. The History of the Month begins with a eulogy on Mr. Watson, the Labour leader, whose conciliatory desire to co-operate with all progressive forces is especially commented upon. A letter from Mr. Watson is quoted, classing as Socialism "all schemes for the advancement of the community," which strikes one as a rather liberal definition. It is recorded that Mr. Bent, the Victorian Premier, is resolved on using prison labour in land reclamation, clearing, and road-making. The same energetic statesman is proposing to use on country lines motor railway cars, separating the passenger traffic from freight, and running the passenger cars at a high rate of speed. He has announced his intention of bringing in a Bill to help the poor to get homes of their own.

Dr. Watkin sketches, among distinguished early Australians, William C. Wentworth, the founder of constitutional government in Australia, who drafted the constitution for the New South Wales Parliament; and Hamilton Hume, the explorer. The Tasmanian elections are described by a non-partisan. They were the first in which women have voted, and the one question which interested the women most was that of local option. Only 42½ per cent. of the women electors went to the polls.

There is an interesting reproduction of the ribbon on the seismograph at the Melbourne Observatory, showing the effect of the San Francisco shock as felt in Melbourne. The record showed that the earth tremors traversed the intervening distance, about 9,000 miles, in a little more than an hour, or at the rate of two miles per second. The moral of the Chinese boycott of American goods is drawn for the Australians. The Victorian missionary from the New Hebrides, Dr. Macdonald, expresses himself as in favour of a dual control by France and Britain of these islands. With July will appear the first instalment of a serial story by H. G. Wells, "In the Days of the Comet."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

REFORM of the House of Lords and agrarian reform, both advocated by Conservatives and both noticed elsewhere, give a flavour of piquancy to the political articles of the July number. The papers on timber-planting of waste lands and the Germanification of Holland also claim separate notice. The rest of the contents are interesting, but not eminently so.

A NEW GERMANIA IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Major-General Sir Alex. Tulloch, writing on German trade in South America, reports:—

Brazil is gradually and systematically being brought under German influence. It will never be under the German Government, but a new Germania, free and unfettered to advance as an independent nation, will in due time be established in South America, and in a way with which the Monroe doctrine cannot interfere, and before long this new Germania will be in a position to defy such, even if a serious attempt were made to enforce it.

LET SLEEPING DOGS IN EGYPT LIE!

That is the gist of Mr. Edward Dicey's criticism of Lord Cromer's suggestion for the abolition of the Capitulation

tations
He says

In acc
Europe
Anglica
relations
had be
ference
relations
tions, ev
Suzerain
previous
Algeiras
the first
moned fo
such a re
demand
intent to
and unde

There
had bett

The t
Woman
doxical
itself sa
to instil
for the
blighting
ment by
investig
pleasant

"Ther
200,000 p
There are
than in G
there are
of Europ
This s
slaughter

Mr. H
criticism
to arouse

Tried
almost in
by noble
on of pa
painter's
tions. O
missioned
they fall
Charybdis
ideas.

Of sc
which ca
Charles
Embank
on the V
discover
revival o
affected

The E
reduction
urges th
rights of
this cou
about L

tations which regulate the status of foreigners in Egypt. He says:—

In accordance with the principle established at Algeciras, any European Power would have the right to protest against the Anglicisation of Egypt until the proposed modifications in the relations between Egypt and Europe, as suggested by England, had been submitted to and approved by an international conference. It follows, therefore, that such a change in these relations as would be caused by the abolition of the Capitulations, even if approved by France and by Turkey, as the Suzerain of Egypt, could not be carried into effect without their previous approval by a second conference similar to that of Algeciras. . . . Given these circumstances, it is manifest that the first demand made by any international conference summoned for the purpose of obtaining the sanction of Europe to such a reform as the abolition of the Capitulations would be a demand for a clear definite statement as to whether we still intend to evacuate Egypt, and if so at what approximate date and under what conditions.

Therefore, in common prudence, argues Mr. Dicey, we had better not raise the question.

MURDEROUS AMERICA.

The title, "A Plea for the White South by a Coloured Woman," leads to an expectation of something paradoxical in Miss Terrell's paper, which the paper does not itself satisfy. It is a plea to the North, East, and West to instil into the Southern people a wholesome reverence for the law, and so to save the white South from the blighting curse of race-acquiescence. She quotes a statement by a white clergyman in Louisville which hostile investigation was obliged to confirm, and which is not pleasant reading for lovers of America:—

"There are more murders [said he] in Louisville, Ky., with 200,000 people than there are in London with nearly 7,000,000. There are more murders in Kentucky with its 2,000,000 people than in Great Britain with a population of 40,000,000. Finally there are more murders in the United States than in the whole of Europe, with Italy and Turkey left out and Russia included."

This statement was made, of course, before the wholesale slaughter of the Russian Jews.

ENGLISH PAINTING AND SCULPTURE.

Mr. Hamilton Fyfe allows himself a very free hand in criticisms of English art. He applies the test of capacity to arouse noble emotion, and roundly declares:—

Tried by this test, the painters of to-day are condemned almost in bulk. How many are there whose work is inspired by noble emotion? Of skill in handling brushes, and in laying on of paint, there is no lack. Of any feeling behind the painter's hand and brain there is little trace in any of our exhibitions. Our painters might achieve nobly if they were commissioned to execute traditional subjects. Left to themselves they fall victims either to the Scylla of the Trivial or the Charybdis of the Vague. They have technical ability, but no ideas.

Of sculpture in London he finds only three pieces which can be looked at with any pleasurable emotion: Charles I. statue in Whitehall, Carlyle statue on Chelsea Embankment, and the memorial to Sir Arthur Sullivan on the Victoria Embankment. Mr. Fyfe does, however, discover in the present Academy exhibition signs of the revival of sculpture—the first time the new spirit has affected the official exhibition.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Earl of Erroll argues to prove that concerted reduction of armaments is impossible. Sir Henry Hozier urges that the State should lose no time in securing all rights of control and possession in wireless telegraphy in this country. Mr. Alfred Lyttelton chats pleasantly about Lord Acton's letters. Rev. Herbert Thurston

describes the marriage ritual of Toledo in view of the recent Royal Wedding. Miss Bradley gives a pleasing picture of "Soft Siena" and her children.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for July is a very good number. Quoted elsewhere are the papers by Professor Ramsay, Sir Alfred Pease, Sir Oliver Lodge, Harold Spender, and Mr. George Barlow.

FRENCH COMMON SENSE.

Mr. Laurence Jerrold writes on French politics and the French people. In France, he says, politics is more of a game than in England. French politicians and editors by no means represent the sturdy good sense of the French people. He sums up the situation by saying:—

The French have always been a level-headed nation, but they have never yearned for a quiet life so earnestly as to-day. They look, not coldly but coolly, on Russia, awaiting developments, for after the original fever of friendship that now can be the only businesslike attitude. They threw over M. Delcassé because he was suspected of adventurism in his policy. They recovered, by an admirable recall of self-possession, from the three weeks' scare of war with Germany a year ago. After mature and at first cool consideration, they have finally accepted the *entente cordiale*, which has been the clearest sign in international affairs of the French people's common sense policy.

Paul Sabatier discusses religious events in France with a dash of Protestant acerbity. The victory of the *Bloc* was the victory of the principle of solidarity, which is the essence of French Catholicism. He bears witness to a deeper interest, both in France and Italy, in religion, and jubilates over the enlightenment of the younger priests.

PLEA FOR AN ANGLO-IBERIAN ALLIANCE.

Mr. Charles Rudy gives a significant account of the progress of the foreign policy of Spain since Alfonso came of age. He expresses his ardent desire that an English-Portuguese-Spanish Alliance may promptly be signed at the Foreign Offices of London, Lisbon and Madrid. After enumerating its other advantages, he says:—

Nor will the Anglo-Iberian Alliance be opposed by either France or Germany. It is a benefit for the world at large, for humanity in general. Once signed it would make impossible the explosion of a European conflagration. For our overpowering strength in the West Mediterranean would prevent any foreign nations from declaring war either against us or against Spain.

WHAT IS REALITY?

"The World of Personal Spirits" is the somewhat ambiguous title which Miss E. F. Caillard gives to her study in Lotze's "Philosophy of Religion." There is not a whisper of spooks in the whole article. Its text is:—

"True Reality," says Lotze on the last page of the "Microcosmos," "is not Matter and is still less Idea, but is the living Personal Spirit of God and the world of personal spirits which He has created."

From this definition the writer derives an idea of God, freedom and immortality.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. E. J. Dillon gives a lurid picture of Russian affairs—the movement of society towards the wild beast, the demoralisation of youth, the familiarisation of the people with bloodshed, and the impossibility of the agrarian reforms expected. He predicts that by the end of June the Emperor will have prorogued Parliament, after which certain Liberals may be asked to enter the Cabinet, the Duma will be dissolved and new elections ordered. Professor J. J. Findlay pleads strongly for the continuance of the registration of teachers, elementary and secondary, as one body.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE first place in the *National Review* is given to Colonel Camille Favre's article on "British Imperial Defence from a Foreign Standpoint"—a long article, difficult to summarise. I notice particularly that our foreign critic, commenting on the excuse for dallying with Army reform—that if the Navy cannot save us from invasion the Army never can, because of the danger of starvation—says that though doubtless the British food supply would be hampered, yet the critics assume a breathing space of six weeks, which should be enough to defeat the enemy on land. Whenever we are threatened it should be possible to lay in considerable food supplies. A complete famine, in any case, he thinks out of the question. Universal and compulsory military service is the only way he sees out of other Army difficulties, with a special army enrolled for Colonial needs, like the French Colonial army. The requisite reserve would be obtained by means of a fully equipped short-service Militia army, which can be sent abroad if necessary. More sacrifices than these he does not think we need make, but these he evidently considers a minimum.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

Lady Susan Townley writes a long article describing the chequered career of the Panama Canal, with an interesting description of a visit she and her husband paid to the Isthmus, and of the aspect of the country about Panama. The article, which is too long to quote, and cannot well be summarised, contains the chief arguments for a canal with locks (just decided upon), as against one at sea-level. One of the great troubles in constructing the Canal will be the labour supply. Coloured labour Lady Townley regards as absolutely necessary on account of the climate. This labour will come chiefly from Jamaica, but also from Martinique and Barbadoes. The Jamaican negro is lazy, and will only work just as much as necessary, and with him the writer evidently thinks the American foreman is going to have an unenviable task. She therefore suggests Jamaican foremen for dealing with Jamaican negroes, they being already accustomed to exact as much work as possible from them on plantations.

THE PROGRESS OF OCCULT RESEARCH.

Mr. A. P. Sinnett's article on this subject is one which everyone should read who wishes to know why those who will have nothing to do with ordinary "spiritualists" still regard occultism or "higher spiritualism" as of sovereign importance. I make one extract from it:—

In reality faith plays no part at all in the progress of occult research. Explanation from above must be found consonant with the pupil's reason, or he is emphatically discouraged from accepting it. The qualified pupil must verify its truth for himself before he is regarded as entitled to adopt it as an article of belief. Every detail of occult science hangs together in one stupendous concatenation. As a philosophy of life, occult teaching is the most coherent and logical system by which human thinking has ever been enlightened. But it would be as easy to embody in one brief review a complete record of all that has been accumulated as knowledge by the chemist and the electrician, as to set forth the results of occult research, even up to the stage of its present achievement.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Alexander Haig's article on "Tea as a National Beverage" would surely have achieved its object better if it had been written from a less extreme standpoint. It is hardly common sense to believe either that the tea-drinking habit increases by such leaps and bounds as

he says, or that tea is such an insidious poison. But the reason for its being unwholesome will be new to many readers.

"The Labour Problem in South Africa" re-states the arguments for Chinese labour in South Africa. The writer, "A Member of Winchester College," says that after the annexation of the Transvaal the British Government's prohibition of the sale of liquor to blacks—a measure he considers amply justified—had the effect of leading the natives to abandon mining for other forms of labour. Then the mine-owners brought in indentured Portuguese natives to such an extent that sixty per cent. of the Kaffirs now on the Rand are Portuguese subjects. Before the coming of the Chinese they were eighty per cent. If natives are imported from too far north, they die of lung diseases to an alarming extent. Therefore he sees nothing for it but Chinese.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE July number is unusually good. Notice has been elsewhere accorded to Marion Melius's music by electricity, Professor Ramsay's Bagdad Railway, and Mr. Armitage Smith's Co-operative Manufacture at Jena.

Mr. E. M. Conley describes the new Isthmian railway, 199 miles long, which connects the Gulf of Mexico with the Pacific, 600 miles north of the Panama Railway. It will bring New York and North Atlantic ports 1,200 miles, and New Orleans and Gulf ports 1,400 miles nearer San Francisco, Japan, and China than by the Panama route. Its total cost is nearly five millions sterling. It has been built for the Mexican Government by Sir Weetman Pearson, a portrait of whom forms the frontispiece of the magazine.

The question, Who shall electrify London? is answered in the interests of the London County Council by Mr. T. McKinnon Wood; while "an ex-municipal servant" pleads for private enterprise, and draws roseate pictures of London freed from smoke and fog by the adoption of electric force from an installation many miles away. London can, he says, be supplied with electric power more cheaply than any other large city in the world.

Mr. Ackermann describes British progress in colliery science, chiefly in coal-cutting machinery and life-saving apparatus. "Home Counties" advises, in the light of later teaching, that the less costly iron rod is electrically preferable as lightning-conductor to the expensive copper. He gives an interesting plan showing the lightning-conductor installation at St. Paul's.

Mr. Upton Sinclair supplies a few notes on the Socialist Party in the United States, in which he mentions that one of the Socialist papers secured a circulation of three millions with a special number.

Mr. Charles Dawbarn reminds us of the progress of the women's movement in France. The aristocracy and upper classes generally abstain from feminism, and its chief strength lies in the demand that all avenues of work shall be open to women. The law preventing women working at night has flung many on the streets, and the law preventing women working too soon after childbirth has diminished the number of births. Mr. T. H. Holding writes a most alluring article on Canadian Canoe Cruising. Mr. H. G. Archer discusses the automatic rifle, and regrets that it has not been adopted instead of the present converted rifle. Four automatic rifles are said to be more than equal to one machine gun.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE July number has in it much that is unusually interesting. Mr. Alfred Stead's delineation of King Charles I. of Roumania, Mr. Harris's scathing analysis of the Birmingham character, and two papers on the woman question have claimed separate notice.

A PARTY IN NEED OF REFORM.

Mr. W. G. Howard Gritten pleads for the reform of the Unionist Party. He frankly admits that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has come to stay, and the Opposition must be "disciplined and purged." He says:—

Mr. Balfour will nobly have to resign in favour of some leader more consistent, more determined, more energetic than he; not a leader who will defend opportunist suggestions with abstract dialectics, but one who shall stand possessed of conscientious convictions capable of definitive exposition. Whether Mr. Chamberlain will be persuaded to modify his self-denying ordinance or whether the mantle must fall on other shoulders, is a matter of detail.

Mr. Gritten also asks for improved organisation and better instructed candidates. He has a sorry tale to tell of some of the defeated:—

One candidate was forced to confess that he had never heard of a sinking-fund: another could not define a State-aided school: another, and he the former Member, so far from being aware that the sections of the Trades Disputes Bill are completely subversive of the Common Law, blandly intimated to a questioner that "he could not recall the name, but had no doubt that, whatever that Bill was, he had done right in voting against it!" Instances of the like fatuity could be indefinitely multiplied, to say nothing of the vast mob of those who lacked the most rudimentary knowledge of political economy, though venturing to make a difficult economic question the chief plank in their election platform.

It is to be feared that the writer has not quite taken the measure of the Labour men when he says:—

Men grounded in the fundamentals of political philosophy, constitutional law, and sociology from Plato downwards, can with ease rebut these Cleons of the factory and dockyard. For the rant of the demagogue is based on no foundation of systematic learning.

WORK FOR THE NEXT COLONIAL CONFERENCE.

Mr. Geoffrey Drage urges a sensible plea for more knowledge of Imperial questions from a business point of view, and common sense practical reforms on non-controversial and non-party lines. He presses for common statistical methods throughout the British Empire, and goes on to say:—

There is no doubt, to my mind, that cheap postal and telegraphic communications will do more for the unification of the Empire than any other single reform. A cheap telegraphic service ensures that in every morning paper in our Colonies and dependencies there will be a full account of the topics which are interesting people at home, and *vice versa*. In the telegraphic service at this moment there are many anomalies; for instance, a cable to Havana costs 1s. 6d. a word, a cable to Trinidad 5s. 1d. a word, and a cable to Demerara 7s. a word.

Cheap postal rates for letters mean the maintenance of regular communication between colonists, however poor, and their people at home. Cheap postal rates for newspapers and periodicals mean the introduction, for instance, into Canada, of English journals and reviews which cannot now compete with their American rivals. Reviews and periodicals cost one cent per lb. from the United States to Canada, and eight cents per lb. from Great Britain to Canada, a rate which is, under the circumstances, almost prohibitive.

He strongly advocates Sir Frederick Pollock's scheme of an Imperial Advisory Council and Intelligence Department.

THE SECRET OF GERMAN SUCCESS.

Dr. Louis Elkink finds the commercial prosperity of Germany to be real, and not merely apparent. As causes of her unexampled development he would unhesitatingly put patriotism first, next education. The pains taken to master foreign languages has, he considers, contributed in no small degree to German prosperity. German thoroughness is perhaps more than anything else the cause of the present abounding prosperity. To-day, he says, Germany is the third greatest commercial power in the world, pressing closely upon Great Britain and the United States. The figures for 1904 are as follows:—

	Imports.	Exports.
United Kingdom ...	£481,040,000	£300,818,000
Germany ...	314,549,000	258,625,000
United States ...	215,814,000	297,031,000

IBSEN'S DEBT TO FRANCE.

Mr. William Archer discusses Ibsen's craftsmanship, and traces the influence on his early work of the then dominant school of Eugène Scribe. Excepting his three dramas in verse, Mr. Archer traces the influence of Ibsen's close study of some seventy-five French dramas in all his plays from "Lady Inger" right down to "A Doll's House." Movement is, he says, the secret of Ibsen's theatre, as it is of Scribe's, but the movement is spiritual instead of material. He goes so far as to say:—

If I were asked to name the perfect model of the well-built play of the French school, I should not go either to Augier or Sardou for an example, but to Ibsen's "Pillars of Society." In symmetrical solidity of construction, complexity combined with clearness of mechanism, it seems to me incomparable. Yet, at the same time, I should call it by far the least interesting of all the works of his maturity.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. H. Mallock subjects to severe criticism Sir Oliver Lodge's four positions on Life and Matter, and declares that Sir Oliver's theology is not the deliverance of science, but merely the output of a "lay clergyman." A pathetic interest attaches to a sketch of "The Turn of the Year" by the late Fiona Macleod. The art of dancing in Japan is prettily described by Marcelle A. Hincks. Mr. T. A. Cook contrasts English and American rowing, to the disadvantage of the latter, which, he says, is too much subject to the influence of nerves. There is a gruesome story by Mrs. Belloc Lowndes entitled "According to Meredith," intended to show the tragic possibilities which lie in the suggestion of ten-year marriage contracts.

Men and Women of India.

Men and Women of India is, I understand, the first publication of its kind in India. It is a very fully illustrated monthly record of life and work in India. A great many pictures appear of the recent Royal tour—among the very best I have seen. The portraits are not only of Governors and their wives, judges and their ladies, and other prominent Anglo-Indians, but a large proportion are of prominent natives. A native lady appears on the cover of one of the numbers. The most curious picture is of the famous Orissa twins, joined by the side, not as the Siamese twins were joined. The magazine is published in Bombay, the annual subscription being Rs. 7.8, or 10.0 post free; and the London agents are Messrs. E. J. Reid and Co., Basinghall Avenue, E.C.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE *Independent Review* is a good number, some articles claiming separate notice. Lieut.-Colonel Keene replies to Mr. Urbain Gobier's article on Anti-Militarism in France. His argument is the more conventional one that there were wars before there were armies; that armies are necessary and wars inevitable. His contentions are not new, but the editor, wishing to be impartial, publishes them.

Mr. G. Löwes Dickinson, writing on "Shakespeare, Ibsen, and Mr. Bernard Shaw," says that our modern dramatists are not poets, but social critics. Social criticism is needed, and so is poetry, and Shakespeare was a poet, not a prophet. He thinks it beside the point to assert that Shakespeare "ought" to have founded a religion, or "ought" to have said what purpose and meaning he saw in the world. And so will many others think.

THE HALDANE COMMITTEE REPORT.

Principal Laurie writes with admiration of this Report on Technical Instruction. He gives a summary of the conditions of technical instruction in England, and compares them with those on the Continent and in the States. Much of our trouble has come about by our never having had a clear and definite plan of what we wanted to do. Much more is due to our impatience of the slow, laborious methods of science, and unwillingness to spend money not bringing an immediate return, which is very unlike the German. We must remember, however, that in spite of Germany's and America's technical instruction facilities, this country has made the most important inventions and developments in steam engines, from the days of Watt to those of the Parsons Turbine. It is well known how differently staffed are American and British universities when it comes to the Science professorships. The industrial universities of the future will come of the development of the young universities in Manchester, Birmingham, and other manufacturing centres. Probably all that would be required would be technical instruction centres in these towns, and in London, Sheffield, Leeds, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and perhaps Newcastle. Principal Laurie considers the true function of Oxford and Cambridge is to be centres of pure rather than applied knowledge, though he looks to them to encourage scientific research to the utmost.

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE.

In *Pearson's Magazine* for July the editor has an article on the Curse of the Cigarette, in which he maintains that cigarette-smoking is undermining the youth of the nation, stunting the growth of boys, blunting their minds, and leading to other vices. He quotes the opinions of eminent men in support of the theory—Major-General Baden-Powell, Sir William Broadbent, Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, and many more. He adds that juvenile smoking is prohibited in America, in Japan, and in many of our Colonial possessions.

There is a discussion or symposium on a health topic, "How I keep fit," but most people know how to keep fit, bad circumstances or carelessness being the chief causes of bodily troubles. A strenuous outdoor life or violent physical exercise may do for some people, but moderation in all things is much more likely to keep fit the greater number, and this everybody knows.

An art article is devoted to the work of M. François Brunery, a painter of priests. He has painted not only portraits of eminent prelates, but a number of other pictures in which priests are included, such as "The Tedious Conference," now in the Walker Art Gallery at Liverpool.

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

THE July number is as bright and breezy as usual. The out-of-door man is Lord Desborough, who is described as one of the few men who do all things excellently well. There is a very interesting account of the Olympian Games by Mr. A. E. Johnson, illustrated with most instructive photographs. He says that from the onlooker's point of view no finer building than the vast white marble amphitheatre could be devised. The stadium seats 60,000 people at the same time, and to every one a clear view of everything that happens in the arena is possible. He attributes the American success in the flat racing to the fact that they had four men out of the eight contending. The throwing of the javelin was one of the most popular events, but it was the Marathon race which caused the greatest excitement. The course runs from Marathon to Athens, about twenty-six miles in length. It is simply and solely a test of endurance. The blazing heat of the sun burning in a cloudless sky, the rough road and the thick dust strewn the track with the men who fell overpowered. Sherring, the Canadian who won the race, owes his victory to his having familiarised himself with the track.

As befits the season, there is much chat about lawn tennis, with a special illustrated paper on the American service of lawn tennis by Mr. P. A. Vaile. The knack of throwing is illustrated in all forms of athletic contortions by Mr. G. L. Jessop. The art of diving is encouraged and described by Mr. Charles L. Hammond, also with a great variety of action photographs. The charm of living in tents as described by Mr. Mecedry is separately noticed. A dash of history is imparted in a paper by E. V. Lucas on John Nyren, the man and his book, a great cricketer who died in 1837.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* for July is a very good number.

It opens with an interesting article, by Mr. W. Calvert, on Dartmouth, "the most quaint and picturesque old town in the West." At one time Dartmouth rivalled the Cinque Ports in importance, and Chaucer chose it as the probable residence of his "Shippeman." An interesting street is the Butter Walk, containing old houses of the Elizabethan period. Dartmouth is one of the towns which once possessed the right of coinage, and specimens of Dartmouth halfpennies still exist. A painter of interesting bits and scenes of Dartmouth is Mr. J. L. Wimbush, whose "Return of the Privateers" is reproduced as one of the illustrations of the article.

Another article, by Mr. George Dennison, is that on the Prince of Evil, with illustrations of the demon of Notre Dame and the Lincoln devil, as representations in stone, and reproductions of a number of old prints and pictures, giving various artists' conceptions of Satan—Doré, Lietzen Mayer, J. P. Laurens, etc.

Mr. R. Weston writes on the peculiarities of French authors. Molière is represented reading to his house-keeper, Delille dictating to his wife, and Paul Verlaine at a café, with paper, pen and ink, and a glass of absinthe before him. Lafontaine wrote his fables in the midst of brilliant society, taking no notice of the people round him. Racine could not work if he caught the smell of apples. Buffon could only write with valuable lace cuffs on his sleeves. Voltaire had several desks, on each of which lay open his various unfinished manuscripts; and Rousseau was always longing for a wild and lonely life in the forest.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THERE is much matter of general religious interest in the July number. Mr. Amos Burnet, Chairman of the Transvaal and Swaziland District, discusses Ethiopianism as a menace to South African Missions. He recounts its origin and spread and comparative failure. He attributes the latter to its lack of responsibility, absence of the true missionary spirit, and laxity in morals. He wisely insists that the project must not be abandoned of establishing a self-supporting, self-governing native church, nor must the idea of a native ministry be abandoned. Every week that passes sees the baptism of hundreds upon hundreds of African natives.

Dr. Maclagan is concerned with the religious situation in China, where he has spent some years. He anticipates the rapid growth of a certain order of enlightenment which will range from agnosticism to a cold Deism, a frame of mind less likely to yield to Christian impressions than the religiously superstitious mind more prevalent in China to-day. He urges Christian missions to do their utmost to capture the popular Chinese mind before it passes into the less susceptible condition.

Mr. Eric Waterhouse discusses the religious philosophy of William James, and lays stress on his vindication of the element of personal venture in faith. Miss Dora M. Jones gives a pleasant *résumé* of Ibsen's chief works. She declares that it was no narrow cynic that produced types of faithfulness and courage like Solveig and Agnes. Archbishop Temple receives a very cordial appreciation at the hands of Dr. Rigg. Miss Keeling, of Naples, tells the story of "Il Santo" and other works by Fogazzaro, whose last novel has been placed on the *Index Expurgatorius*.

Dr. McComb treats of the Apostles' Creed in the light of recent investigation, and speaks of its merely historical authority excepting in regard to the essence of the Creed, which is contained in the Article, "I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord." The Notes and Discussions and Reviews are very useful.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's Magazine as usual contains some of the best and most agreeable papers of the month's periodicals. "The Times History of the War in South Africa" is reviewed, on the whole favourably, though not with complete agreement. Mr. Hesketh Prichard's article on "The Greatest Game-Beast in Europe" is an entertaining account of elk-hunting in Norway. "A Southron in Sutherland" is one of those humorously written articles on Scotch subjects such as we only find in *Blackwood's* pages. The tri-centenary of Rembrandt's birth gives occasion for a biographical and critical article upon him by Mr. D. S. Meldrum. There is a poem by Mr. Alfred Noyes, which, however, hardly seems to me quite up to his usual standard.

"THE MAN ON THE COVER."

Who is the grim old fellow looking out at the world from the cover of *Maga*? Christopher North, some have guessed; Dr. Maginn, others; the Ettrick Shepherd, others. "The Founder of the House" is another guess. The opening paper in *Blackwood's* this month tells not only who he is but what manner of man he was. And since Mr. Charles Whibley is the writer, his good words need no bush from anyone. George Buchanan

was once universally believed to be the greatest man of letters ever born in Scotland, and who, even though he has outlived

his glory, deserves all the respect that can be shown him on this the four hundredth anniversary of his birth.

He was born in 1506, of a Scotch family, of course. He was a scholar in a time when scholarship was rewarded by "toil, envy, want, the patron, and the jail." He travelled much, and had many adventures; and there is much reason to think that he and Rabelais, to whom Mr. Whibley thinks he may be likened more than to any other man, were acquainted. He wrote much, his best-known work now being his paraphrase of the Psalms in Latin. His muse was jocund, and it does not seem as if his life was altogether chaste, though, as is pointed out, the muse was probably more jocund than the life. After his death, like Rabelais, "he passed into a legend of infamy and contempt. He became the hero of a chapbook, the protagonist in many a foolish farce." Yet—

so grave a scholar was he, so elegant a poet, that he can wear the fool's cap and jingle the fool's bells in the ears of the people without plucking a leaf from his crown of glory, without besmirching by a single blot the white shield of his fame.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THE *Empire Review*, which has as a frontispiece the late Mr. Seddon's portrait, opens with a character-sketch of him by a New Zealander, Miss Constance Barnicoat, with an editorial note. Both are written from the tolerant standpoint.

STATE-AIDED EMIGRATION REPORT.

The editor discusses the Departmental Committee's just-published Report on this subject. Their proposals go in the same direction as those he himself has been making in the *Empire Review*, and are identical in principle and to a great extent also in detail. The editor reprints his own proposals and prints those of the Committee in order to show this. He thinks the Committee correct in finding that the feeling against emigration among the working classes has lately been modified. But he wishes the Committee had said something of the views of Trade Unions or Labour leaders. Mr. Will Crooks was a witness, but if he expressed his views they are not recorded. What he would have liked to know was whether the Labour Party is pledged to oppose any and all State aid to emigration, in view of the statements against emigration made recently by many Labour members. He wishes also that Mr. John Burns had been called, and he realises that it is the Labour Party that will settle the question of State aid to emigration.

AN ANGLO-RUSSIAN AGREEMENT.

Mr. Edward Dicey does not welcome the idea of such an *entente*. The leading French journals suggest that if England entered into one, it would virtually isolate Germany, which would pave the way for M. Clemenceau's European league, which would force Germany to restore Alsace-Lorraine. The writer, however, does not see why we should antagonise Germany, an agreement with whom would be of great advantage to us. When it comes to Russia, he thinks it a most one-sided arrangement. It is a contract between a country sound in every way and one utterly unsound in every way; and he hints at Russia's lack of faith, which he evidently thinks such as greatly to invalidate any benefit we might otherwise have expected from an Anglo-Russian *entente*. If the Tsar does come to terms with the Duma, he thinks the Liberal Party will favour an Anglo-Russian Agreement, in which it will be supported by the working classes.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

DR. R. BRUDENELL CARTER, writing in the *Cornhill Magazine* for July, discusses the possible action upon the community of the consumption of alcohol and of tobacco.

IS ALCOHOL BENEFICIAL?

No one, he says, questions the mischief brought about by alcoholic excess, but there is still much disagreement as to the legitimate use of alcohol. He himself is inclined to believe that a small amount of alcohol may be useful, but he thinks that the quantity which may be beneficial is very much less than is generally supposed.

With the working man the case is different. He takes alcohol at all times, and his thirst is perpetual and unquenchable. He never declines a drink, and a job or the want of one, a quarrel or a reconciliation, a birth or a death, are all alike in that they require beer; and this irregular beer-drinking no doubt shortens the lives of these men, besides leading to an expenditure which must deprive the wives and families of many necessary comforts.

THE "SOOTHING" EFFECT OF TOBACCO.

Dr. Carter distrusts his power to be quite so impartial with regard to tobacco. The common effect of tobacco is said to be "soothing"; but the Doctor does not think a man has any business to require "soothing" like a fractious baby. If a man cannot face his duties and responsibilities without a narcotic, the Doctor is sure that its aid cannot alter facts, although it may seem to disguise difficulties. He believes that tobacco is more likely to lower than to raise the quality of the work done under its influence. The "soothing" effect described by smokers is better adapted to the real needs of the softer sex, and there is something "womanish" in the practice of seeking refuge in a narcotic from the pinpricks of daily life.

NO DUST, NO MUD.

In an article entitled "Twenty Years in London," Paul Villars, London correspondent of the *Journal des Débats*, recalls some of the changes which have been made in London since he wrote his first London letter for his paper in May, 1884. The Haussmannisation of Paris, he says, is often spoken of as a marvellous transformation of a great city, but he doubts whether the changes brought about in Paris by Baron Haussmann were as great as those which have taken place in London in the last twenty years—not only in its outward aspect, but in the life and manners of the people.

Yet a few things have remained unchanged. Parliament, for instance, still ignores the representatives of the foreign press. But there is one lesson which our metropolitan authorities might learn from the Paris Municipal Council, and as it is a timely subject the secret is here revealed:—

In summer the watering of the streets is a most striking example of how not to do a thing. The method is this: a number of men, armed with brooms which they wield more or less adroitly, raise a cloud of dust, which smothers the passers-by and penetrates in the houses through every open door and window; and as soon as it settles down again a watering-cart comes along, and the result of mixing dust and water is a small ocean of ill-looking and worse-smelling mud. This costs about seven shillings in the pound to Londoners, and is certainly dear. Besides, as a practical joke it has been so long practised that it has ceased to be funny. In other countries they first water the streets, and then they sweep them. Result: no dust, no mud.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review's* opening article, "The Discredited Pessimists," deals with the discomfited tariff reformers. The writer triumphantly notes that almost without exception the leading authorities on the fiscal problem have gone directly against Mr. Chamberlain's proposals.

VOTING ANOMALIES.

Writing on the Registration aspect of Parliamentary reform, "Byron" quotes thirty-four cases, mostly occurring in London, showing the absurdities and hardships of the present system of registering voters. This affords diverting reading. One case only will I quote, that of workmen at Staines, struck off the rolls because they had been partly paid in "kind," a fact which under some obsolete statute legally constitutes "relief."

THE LAND AND UNEMPLOYMENT.

The writer of this paper would favour, I gather, a much modified system of the compulsory sale of large estates prevalent in New Zealand. He would tax land at 2 per cent. the first year, 4 per cent. the next, and so on, 2 per cent. more each year, so as to make it impossible for a man to keep land idle without paying very heavily for the privilege of so doing. He would thus virtually change the owner into an occupier at a rent fixed by the State. In the town the nominal owner would have to build so as to pay his heavy ground-rent, or else sell out; in the country he would have to cultivate or else sell out.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Of the other articles, readers of Charlotte Brontë will enjoy one on "Shirley" and the scenes described in it. The sites are identified, and the real names given, as are the names of certain of the leading characters. The Rev. Mr. Macarthey, for instance, was the Rev. A. B. Nichols, Mr. Brontë's curate, and afterwards the nine-months' husband of Charlotte herself. He still survives, living in his native Yorkshire.

The point of the paper on "Progressive and Unprogressive Nations" is that our superior civilisation is not nearly so superior as we are apt to think, and that, foisted on native races, it is apt to do harm, though the writer's remarks on the white man having nearly exterminated the Maoris overlook the fact that their population (about 43,000) has been slightly on the increase for some time now. Had the white man been absent, they would have had ceaseless tribal wars to keep down their numbers. China, he thinks, is quite justified in preferring her form of civilisation to ours.

Writing on "The Waning Prestige of Germany," Mr. Charles G. Fall says Germany is attaining a position whose isolation promises to excel any splendour ever attained even by ours at its zenith. The article is not finished in this number.

The Windsor Magazine.

ILLUSTRATIONS and fiction are the most remarkable features of the *Windsor Magazine* for July. Mr. Frederick Walker's pictures are the subject of a special illustrated paper; the "Chronicles in Cartoon" deal with contemporary cricketers, from W. G. Grace to Lord Dalmely; and some charming illustrations accompany the article on "Wild Animals and their Portraits." "Vesuvius Yesterday and To-day" is the subject of another fully illustrated paper by Mr. G. R. Lorimer. He estimates that some 100,000 people were quite recently still suffering from the effects of the April eruption, which, he says, has strained almost to snapping-point the resources of a poor country.

CASSELL'S MAGAZINE.

MR. ADRIAN MARGAUX describes in the July number of *Cassell's Magazine* the Navy's Picture Gallery, known as the Painted Hall, at Greenwich Hospital.

The Painted Hall, being really little known even to Londoners, is, it may be explained, a hall containing over 200 paintings, illustrating the history of the Navy from the earliest time. There are portraits of commanders, and pictures of ships, sea-fights, and peaceful exploits. Many Nelson pictures are of course included.

In another article we have an interesting description of Dorchester House, the London home of the American Ambassador, Mr. Whitelaw Reid; while Mr. James F. Fasham writes on Princess Henry of Battenberg as Governor of the Isle of Wight.

Mr. Shan F. Bullock draws attention to Ireland as a tourist resort in "Untrodden Irish Paths." The country has serious drawbacks, no doubt, which Mr. Bullock admits. He says:—

Part of the charm of Ireland is its gift of unexpectedness, its happy-go-easy methods, its disdain of much that tends to the material comfort of visitors; and part undoubtedly belongs to the Irish fashion of hospitably leaving visitors to look after themselves. Good hotels are now pretty numerous, but they may be found chiefly in the neighbourhood of show places, of golf links and salmon rivers; and bad hotels not only are many but unfortunately are vile.

Unfortunately, too, more rain falls over certain approved guide-book districts than seems necessary, but in Connemara and the Killarney country fine days and weeks occur during the year. Mr. Bullock counsels visitors not to follow the beaten tracks, however, for Ireland is really a much larger and finer country than tourists imagine.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

MR. JOHN L. COWAN has an article on a method of producing bountiful crops, without irrigation, in the semi-arid regions of the West. Arid America, he says, covers a territory extending north and south for a distance of 1,200 miles, and east and west for 1,300 miles; that is to say, a territory embracing four-tenths of the total area of the Republic, or one thousand million acres of land, but in exactly half the area of the United States the rainfall is insufficient for the cultivation of ordinary crops. Irrigation alone is not a satisfactory solution of the problem, and the governments of the States are waking up to the fact that some scientific soil-culture or dry-farming method ought to be tried. But it is a continuous process, and eternal diligence is the price which the farmer must pay for his crops. The system is thus described:—

After the land has been deeply plowed, the under-soil packed by the sub-soil packer, and the surface harrowed and pulverised, a full year should elapse before the first crop is planted, in order to obtain the best results. This season is needed for the collecting and storing of water. In the winter and early spring heavy snows cover the ground. When these melt in the spring, instead of draining off the surface or evaporating, as they have done for ages, they sink into the reservoir prepared for their reception.

As soon as the surface is dry enough the ground is harrowed over again and again, to place the soil mulch in proper condition. This is repeated after each rain until seeding time arrives. The seed is then drilled in just deep enough to place it below the soil mulch in the moist, compacted soil beneath, causing germination in the quickest possible time.

After planting, the dry farmer continues to harrow over the ground after each rainfall until the growing crop is too far advanced to permit of this without causing its destruction. By

that time it covers the ground fairly well, protecting it to some extent from the sun and hot winds, and making the constant loosening of the soil much less imperative.

No sooner is the crop harvested than preparation begins for the next seeding.

More ploughing, more harrowing, in other words, persistent stirring of the soil, must be kept up to attain good results.

THE FARM-EXODUS.

In another article Mr. L. H. Bailey asks, Why do the Boys leave the Farm? and he puts before his readers the reasons given by the boys for choosing other careers than an agricultural one in America, the chief one being that farming does not pay. Another reason is the hard physical labour. Some seek social and intellectual ideals which farming cannot offer, but forty per cent. of those to whom the writer addressed a circular letter desire to leave the farm because it is not remunerative.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

MR. GEORGE B. ABRAHAM, writing in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for July on the Highest Climbs, asks, Can Mount Everest be climbed?

THE HIGHEST CLIMB ON RECORD.

It is the vastness of the Himalayas and the inaccessibility of even the bases of the highest peaks (he writes) which makes their conquest almost impossible. Mount Everest is 110 miles from Katmandu, the capital of Nepal, and this is the nearest civilised place to its base. Nepal at present is a prohibited province, and therefore it is still impossible to take barometrical and boiling-point measurements of the supposed loftiest peak on the globe. The most accessible part and the best starting-place for mountaineering is Darjiling; and Kangchenjunga, the third highest mountain, is about forty-five miles distant. Kabru is the only peak which has yet been climbed, and even the last fifty feet proved too much. This is the highest climb yet made, the climber, Mr. W. W. Graham, making the ascent with two Swiss guides. The party felt no discomfort from the rarity of the air.

PLANTS, ASLEEP AND AWAKE.

In the same number there is an interesting article by Mr. S. Leonard Bastin on the Feeling of Plants. The writer notes the various plants which open and close their flowers, and he gives us pictures of several asleep and awake. The leaves of certain plants are also affected by changes in the light. The leaves of clover, for instance, droop together round the stem in the evening. The chrysanthemum, too, droops its leaves at night. The tobacco plant, on the other hand, sleeps by day and opens its flowers after sunset. We know how the sensitive plant shrinks at a touch, and how the tendrils of Virginian creepers prefer the dark cracks and crevices to the light. Most curious of all is the behaviour of the insectivorous plants.

PICTURES ON PALETTES.

Mr. Frederic Lees has a little article on Pictures on Palettes. Some years ago Georges Beugniet had the happy idea to start a collection of palettes with pictures painted on them by the artists who had used them, and in order to obtain them he handed to each artist from whom he bought a picture a new palette in exchange for the old one, and asked the artist to make a little sketch on it as a souvenir of their transaction. The next owner of the collection, Georges Bernheim, has added to it considerably, and there are now about a hundred and twenty-one of these interesting palettes.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE paper of most human interest in the July number is that by Egbert P. Watson on typical factory systems and their practical results. He distinguishes three systems—(1) the purely commercial, looking to immediate results at the lowest possible cost; (2) the mechanical, seeking the largest turnover that the best outfit of machinery can produce; (3) a combination of mechanical perfection, with certain accessions in the way of moral and physical welfare of all the employes. He draws an interesting contrast between types of the first and the third. The first picture is exceedingly black; the third, which is located in Waltham, Massachusetts, is a factory which has provided for the welfare of the workers in a way regardless of expense. The neighbourhood of the first factory was a sink of immorality; of the second, most estimable and praiseworthy. Of Waltham he says:—

The attitude of the operatives toward each other is more like that of the family in its best estate, than of factory "hands" so-called, where the beatitudes are unknown, and everyone's hand is against the other. Philanthropy and business have joined hands with the result that both thrive.

Mr. Clarence Heller discusses, from inspections of the San Francisco ruins, the effects of earthquake and fire on modern buildings. The steel buildings, he reports, stood the shock admirably. They suffered more from the fire, but the dynamite used to limit the fire was the most serious cause of destruction. He emphasises the need of painting the columns before coating with masonry. Cast-iron posts stood the heat better than steel.

General H. L. Abbot discusses the rival projects of a sea level canal and a lock canal at Panama. He sums up strongly in favour of the latter.

Mr. H. M. Chance suggests that for the Culebra cut—the carrying the canal through a wall of rock eight miles long and two hundred feet high—mining methods should be adopted—the tunnel transportation system, rather than the ordinary surface methods.

A study of electric railway operating cost and revenue, by Mr. H. S. Knowlton, shows the very high cost of street railway operations in large cities, and that the rides *per capita* increase with the population, as does the traffic density. In Boston taxes amount to more per car mile than either motive power cost or maintenance of way. The other papers are mostly technical.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

In *Harper's Magazine* for July Mr. William Dean Howells contributes another of his charming articles on English Life. This time it is the country town and the country house about which he writes—places within easy reach of Bath. In the same number there is an article on Mr. Howells by Mark Twain, who says:—

Where does Mr. Howells get the easy and effortless flow of his speech, and its cadenced and undulating rhythm, and its architectural felicities of construction, its graces of expression, its pemmican quality of compression, and all that? Born to him, no doubt. All in shining good order in the beginning, all extraordinary; and all just as shining, just as extraordinary to-day, after forty years of diligent wear and tear and use.

He passed his fortieth year long and long ago; but I think his English of to-day—his perfect English, I wish to say—can throw down the glove before his English of that antique time and not be afraid.

THE LADY'S REALM.

THE summer number of the *Lady's Realm* is quite one of the best illustrated of the month's magazines. One article deals with famous portraits of artists painted by themselves (Velasquez, Rubens, Millais, G. F. Watts, and others); another with the Gobelins Tapestry; and others with the Thames locks and picnicking—most luxurious picnicking it is too.

AMERICAN CLUBWOMEN.

An article on American Clubwomen tells us that the characteristic of the American clubwoman is her primness. She sometimes belongs to four or five clubs, diligently going from one to another to hear papers on all subjects. The papers must be good, or what she thinks good; but knowledge of her subject by the writer thereof mattereth not. The writer of this rather amusing and slightly satirical article thinks American women are, in reality, far more shackled and trammelled by conventionalities than English women. For the civic sections of women's clubs in America, however, the writer has much admiration. They are more serious, and have really promoted, if not actually effected, great advance in such matters as prison and hospital reform.

TOLSTOY AND THE "KREUTZER SONATA."

From an article by Kubelik on "What Music Means to Me," I take this passage:—

The layman is almost certain to put into his interpretation of a great composition ideas so foreign to the piece itself, that it is necessary for a great artist either to give it a new reading or to hunt diligently for the true meaning. The greatest writers of fiction are commonly in error when treating musical subjects. Possibly there is no more striking instance than that of Tolstoy's use of Beethoven's masterly "Kreutzer Sonata." Completely ignoring the music itself, the whole world seems to have accepted Tolstoy's false theory about this piece. There are many compositions he could have better chosen to form the basis of his widely-read book. The history of the piece is in itself a complete refutation of his theory.

BROAD VIEWS.

THERE is much interesting reading for the uninitiated reader in the July number of *Broad Views*. Alice C. Ames recounts many wonderful achievements of mental healing. Violet Tweedale asks, "What is a Christian?" and declares that not the teaching of Jesus, but the principle of honour has most moral power to-day. She distinguishes between the mystical followers of the Apostles and the ethical followers of Jesus. She says there are a number of men and women actually following out the most impossible mandates of Christ, who yet sternly repudiate the name of Christian. They call themselves Socialists. She says she personally knows several families in Whitechapel and Bow who are living up to Christ's commands as nearly as it is possible to do and keep out of prison. They all repudiate Christianity. Mr. Ernest Udny attempts to vindicate Lord Bacon, whom he considers, by-the-by, to be the author of Shakespeare's plays, from the charges which led to his downfall. Dumas Père is claimed as an occultist by another writer. Philip Sidney objects to the mismanagement of theatres in the high prices asked, the abuse of free tickets, the actor-manager, and the expensive *mise-en-scène*. The Wesley family ghost has been referred to elsewhere.

THE QUIVER.

THE *Quiver* opens with the descriptive article on Lord and Lady Aberdeen and their London house. The magazine is more generally interesting than usual, and contains, in addition, a paper on the Nurses' Institution at Mildmay, Stoke Newington, and another on the rather well-worn theme of the giants used in Belgian processions.

HOW THE POOR FARE.

The most entertaining paper is by Mr. Hugh B. Philpott on "How the Poor Fare." He says that poor children make excellent shoppers; they early become keen bargainers, and are more likely to get round the shopkeeper's heart than the older members of the family. He also says that the low prices obtaining in shops with poor customers is not due to inferior goods, for in the matter of food the poorest customers are often the most exacting, and it is a great mistake to suppose that in back streets there is no demand for meat, fish, or groceries of the highest quality. Prices, however, are 25 to 30 per cent. less than in more aristocratic establishments, a difference in price mainly due to lower rent, no calling for orders, no delivery of goods, and (as a rule) no credit. The halfpennyworths and farthingworths sold in small shops are generally good value for the money. Many poor families, it is well known, buy in very small quantities, sometimes even purchasing their little screw of tea for every meal. This Mr. Philpott does not think so extravagant as most of us have been taught to think it. Small quantities tend to abstemiousness; if you have only two teaspoonfuls of tea in the house, you cannot put three in the pot:—

A working man's wife was asked why she did not purchase a large pot of jam instead of many very small ones. She replied that it was much cheaper to buy the small pots because of the great rapidity with which her husband made the jam disappear when a generous supply appeared on the table.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

IN *Chambers's Journal* for July there are so many articles of worth that it is impossible to notice more than one or two.

PROTECTION AGAINST MOSQUITOES.

Mr. Gordon Wilson offers some hints on Protection against Mosquitoes, and his remedy is so simple that anyone can easily put it to the test. He recommends that common vaseline should be rubbed lightly over the parts of the body likely to be exposed to the mosquito—face and neck, hands and arms, and feet. As a preventive and a cure of malarial fever he recommends Warburg's tincture, preferably in liquid form, and as a means for destroying the larvæ of the mosquito he has proved the efficiency of a solution of potash permanganate.

THE WALKING PARSON.

The Rev. Arthur Nevile Cooper contributes to the same number a short article entitled "A Tramp's Lesson-Book." He is very enthusiastic about walking tours, and he himself has walked over the greater part of Europe. In a week's holiday he walked through a large part of Belgium, and he walked round Holland in a fortnight. It took him three weeks to tramp across Denmark, and a month to do France from Dieppe to Monte Carlo. In a six weeks' holiday he walked to Rome, and so has done the grand tour in a very interesting way. One great advantage of a tour in a strange land is, he says, that it brings out the best side of you, and this is especially true in a walking tour.

THE TREASURY.

MR. RAYMOND BLATHWAYT has interviewed the Rev. A. J. Waldron for the July number of the *Treasury*, the subject of the interview being the question of Outdoor Preaching.

TO FIGHT THE INFIDEL.

Mr. Waldron is deeply concerned about the language used by certain outdoor preachers in the London parks, which he characterises as "foul and blasphemous." He has prosecuted on six occasions, and only lost one of the cases. But his usual method is to denounce the preachers on their own platform, and he wishes the clergy would go in more for this preaching. The qualities which he considers essential for this sort of work are:—

The gift of humour.

The grace of a good temper.

The gift of repartee.

A thorough knowledge of the other side.

He laments that many Anglican clergymen do not know their Bibles or the trend of modern thought and literature, being too much absorbed in the trivial details of parochial work, whereas they ought to have the arguments of the other side at their fingers' ends. How otherwise can they fight the atheistic propaganda?

THE GOOD WORK OF THE BRABAZON SOCIETY.

Another noteworthy article, by Mr. Lionel Hawkins, gives an account of the Brabazon system which has been introduced into many workhouses. The Kensington guardians were the first to give the system a trial, but it is the work done at Hull which the writer describes in particular. Several examples of the craftsmanship of the inmates of the Hull workhouse took prizes at the Lancaster Arts and Crafts Exhibition in 1897. One of these inmates was a young crippled man, who showed such aptitude for wood-carving that he was allowed to attend evening classes. A couple of years later he was able to earn his own livelihood, but he died in 1902. In the workhouse chapel is a carved reredos which he left unfinished at his death, but which was completed by a feeble-minded inmate and an old man on the out-relief list.

THE OCCULT REVIEW.

THE *Occult Review* ought to be welcomed even by the most obdurate of sceptics on the same ground as he is glad to include fairy tales in the necessary reading of childhood. It supplies month by month stories that revive the wonder of the Arabian Nights, with the added charm of modernity. The July number contains a paper on "magical metathesis" by Dr. Franz Hartmann, noticed elsewhere, which vies with the achievements of the Arabian djinn. More abstruse is the paper by Mr. E. T. Bennett on the magic of numbers. The occult lore of William Blake, the poet, is brought into high relief by Mr. E. J. Ellis. Mr. Mark Fiske explains the mystery of the clothing of apparitions. The explanation suggested is that the ghost first creates in his own mind a concept of clothes, and next finds that other minds have some suggestions to perfect the concept. "Clothes are thus the result of the combined thoughts of the manufacturer, the designer, the tailor and the wearer, and, possibly, the friends of the wearer. The mental image thus becomes objectified in some form of matter which can be recognised by sense perceptions." One only wishes that one had the power of a ghost thus to clothe oneself at will without the sequel of a tailor's bill.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE June number of the *Atlantic Monthly* opens with an article, by Mr. Benjamin F. Trueblood, on the Hague Conferences and the Future of Arbitration.

A PERIODIC CONGRESS OF THE NATIONS.

Arbitration, he writes, is no longer an experiment but the settled practice of civilised nations when disputes arise between them. During the last decade there have been wars, certainly, but during the same period there have been almost a hundred settlements by arbitration. In reference to the next Hague Conference the writer concludes :—

The greatest service which the governments can do along this line will be the preparation of a treaty providing for a permanent periodic congress of the nations. The demand for the inauguration of a world organisation of some sort has within a few years become very strong. The subject has been taken up by the Interparliamentary Union, as well as by all the other leading peace agencies, and the conference will, in all probability, be compelled by the force of public opinion to make it the leading topic of its action, as the conference of 1899 was obliged in the same way to give its foremost attention to that of a permanent international tribunal.

A periodic congress of the nations, even if at first it had no legislative functions, but only the power of recommendation, would be of the very greatest value to civilisation, not only directly, in its discussion of questions of common interest to the nations, but also in facilitating the work of the Permanent Court by the development and better statement of international law which would inevitably result from its periodic deliberations and conclusions.

HOW OUGHT WEALTH TO BE DISTRIBUTED?

This article is followed by one on the Distribution of Wealth, by Mr. T. N. Carver. He suggests that the old formula, "From every one according to his ability, to every one according to his needs," should read "Let every one produce according to his ability, and consume according to his needs," and adds :—

The individual whose moral development will lead him to respond to such an appeal can be reached as effectually under the present social system as under any other, while he who will not respond voluntarily could not be reached under any system.

The real work of the social reformer, however, is thus summed up :—

The reformer who works toward the fuller realisation of the principle of distribution according to worth, usefulness or service will be working in harmony with the laws of social progress, and his labours will, therefore, be effective. Otherwise, he will be attempting to turn society backward, or to shunt it off on a sidetrack.

LA REVUE.

JEAN AJALBERT, who writes the opening article in *La Revue* of June 1st, deplors the ignorance and the indifference of France with regard to her Colonies.

INDO-CHINA IN PERIL.

After the Russo-Japanese War France seemed to wake up and show some concern about the defences of her territories in Asia, but the uneasiness lasted only a few weeks. Yet the occasion was opportune for a discussion of the position of Indo-China. Before the war, generals, admirals, and governors had decreed that there was nothing to fear; when the war broke out, it was suddenly apparent that the enemy had but to choose his time, and he would meet with no resistance.

The contingent of land troops is nothing to count on; besides, the number is generally reduced by one-third

owing to fever and dysentery. And there is no fleet. One vessel is at the arsenal and cannot be repaired, another has broken down in the Bay of Along, while those which ought to complete the squadron cannot take the sea for several years. When they are ready, it will be difficult to know what to do with them, there being no naval base for the fleet. The natives form the only serious defensive force of Indo-China. The native soldiers have been trained according to European methods, but France has taken no pains to secure their loyalty. There will be no lack of arms when the natives care to fight against France.

In the second June number the writer returns to the subject, and shows that France has done everything to make a small empire out of a large one.

THE END OF THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

In an article on "The Birth and Death of the Triple Alliance" which Alexander Ular has contributed to the second June number, the writer notes the radical transformation which has taken place in the principles which govern the management of affairs between the Congress of Berlin and the Algeiras Conference, the cradle and the tomb of the Triple Alliance. Nothing illustrates so well the great change in the character of European politics as the position of the reporters twenty-six years ago and to-day. At the time of the Congress of Berlin the press was considered the natural enemy of diplomats, and Bismarck would turn in his grave if he knew how his successors and their colleagues treated the newspaper correspondents at Algeiras.

As to the Alliance itself, the union of Austria and Germany was a very natural arrangement between two German dynasties, and one not likely to cause disquiet to the rest of Europe, except, perhaps, to Russia. It was the admission of Italy which gave the Alliance its formidable character. The conditions under which the Alliance came into existence are clear enough. Germany required two instruments—one directed against Pan-Slavism and the other against regenerated France. The consequences have been fatal for everybody, and it is to be hoped that in future it will not be the immediate interests of the reigning dynasties but the real interests of the people which will determine the character of international relations.

THE ECONOMIC JOURNAL.

SIR WILLIAM ANSON'S discussion of the feeding of school-children and Mr. Winfrey's account of the progress of small holdings have been separately mentioned. Mr. E. Dillon Clarke, who took to the road disguised as a tramp, supplies some interesting and even painful experiences. From what he saw, he concludes that the occasional tramp, or out-of-work seeking employment, is not likely to succeed, but for the professional tramp, who makes a science of it, the tramp's vocation pays very well. Out of 200 men, women and children he met, he could not place above a dozen in the regular working class. Miss M. A. Ellis traces some interesting variations in the editions of Mill's "Political Economy." Professor Bastable describes the Budget of 1906 as "suggestive." It does very little, but moves in a course which will be fruitful. Mr. W. H. Dawson contributes very interesting personal reminiscences suggested by the Festschrift issued on the jubilee of Adolf Wagner, the great Berlin economist. The reviews and memoranda are, as usual, very valuable.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE opening article in the first June number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* is by Charles Benoist, and his subject is "Machiavellism."

FOUR MACHIAVELLISMS.

After Villari, Tommasini, Macaulay, Ranke, Gervinus, and many other historians, the writer thinks there can be little left to tell of Machiavelli, and therefore he is less concerned with Machiavelli than with Machiavellism.

Did Machiavelli institute a doctrine and found a school? Is it not rather a method than a doctrine? Is not Machiavellism a sort of positivism applied exclusively to politics? Machiavelli has maximised, but not systematised. No author was ever more objective, or a greater observer. He no more created the factors of his policy than the chemist creates the elements which he analyses. Like the chemist, he notes and formulates, and as in chemistry nothing is lost and nothing created. There, too, there are elements and factors which remain unchanged in the change of circumstances. There is thus a sort of perpetual Machiavellism, a law for all time. Machiavelli marks imperturbably the line of separation between politics and morals. There is no hypocrisy. His eye is like a mirror which reflects everything and deforms nothing; it neither disfigures nor transfigures. Machiavellism still exists; twice we have heard the cry which rouses nations, and twice the man has appeared such as Machiavelli described in "The Prince" in the person of Cavour and in the person of Bismarck.

REVOLUTIONARY PARTIES IN RUSSIA.

In the second June number J. Bourdeau has an article on "Tsarism and the Revolutionary Parties in Russia," in which he characterises the Tsars and the Rural Population, the Nihilists, the Populists, the Terrorists, the Marxists, the Labour Movement, the Revolutionary Socialists, and other revolutionary parties of the past century and more. In such countries as England and the United States socialism, says the writer, remains in a sense stagnant, for here Capital and Labour have attained the highest degree of development, and democratic liberties are the most secure; but in Russia, where industrial life is but the creation of yesterday, socialism assumes the most aggressive forms. At the same time, Russia being the last to attain political life, revolutionary ideas were bound to take a socialist form, for liberal ideas had begun to decline in the West at the time of the birth of the Russian movement.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

In the two June numbers of the *Revue de Paris* François Simiani writes on the condition of the workers in mines in France.

THE LOT OF THE FRENCH MINER.

We are surprised to learn that a considerable proportion of the workers in mines are not miners at all. Out of 171,600 workers in the French coal mines in 1904, 11,000 were boys from thirteen to sixteen years of age, and 9,400 from sixteen to eighteen, and 6,100 were women or girls, so that only 145,100 were men over eighteen.

The miner has had to work hard to have fixed hours of labour, but his wages seem to be anything but stable. Every time there is a new settlement as to wages, he is at the mercy of a power against which, in his isolation, he can do nothing. The miner population is more isolated than any other. The people are massed together in great dwellings in artificial cities

close to their work, and it is difficult or impossible for the miner to have the feeling of being at home at the end of the day from the interference of his employer. His house belongs to the company, he burns the coal of the company, the doctor and the chemist belong to the company, his children are taught in the schools of the company before taking up the work in the mine, and the women and girls all serve the company. Even the church belongs to the company.

TURKS AND ARABS.

The Akaba, Yemen, and Bagdad affairs having caused public attention to be directed to Turkey in Asia, Victor Bérard, in the first June number of the *Revue de Paris*, contributes to his review an article entitled "Turks and Arabs."

Between the Arab and the Turk and their two languages and temperaments the contrast is very great, and there has never been any fusion of the two races or even an *entente* between them. The Turk remains a man of the North, and in all climates the Arab remains a man of the South—the latter characterised by imagination, artistic needs, democratic tastes, social indiscipline, and the former by practical sense, gravity, discipline, regularity, and innate militarism. In Arabia three-fourths of the population have always refused even nominal homage to the Turk, and this hatred and contempt for the Turk are as great in the Syrian and Mesopotamian provinces.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

THERE are many articles on Ibsen this month, the *Correspondant* including one by Edouard Rod.

IBSENISM.

M. Rod divides the work of Ibsen into four periods. In his early dramas he turned to subjects of the past—"Catilina" in 1851, and the other dramas which he wrote before 1858. In 1858 the romantic and philosophic period began with "The Pretenders," and to it also belong "The Comedy of Love" (1862), "Brand" (1866), and "Peer Gynt" (1867). Then followed a term of realism—"The Pillars of Society" (1877), "A Doll's House" (1879), "An Enemy of the People" (1882), "Rosmersholm" (1886), and "Hedda Gabler" (1891). But though realism may be a necessary school, it does not suffice for a real creator. Thus we have Ibsen's fourth manner, which can only be described as "Ibsenism," in "Solness" (1892), "Little Eyolf" (1894), "John Gabriel Borkman" (1897), and "When the Dead Awaken" (1899), his last work.

In "Rosmersholm" we have a mixture of passion and political comedy, such as we meet with in real life where so many threads are interlaced. It is the most beautiful and the most complete of Ibsen's realistic dramas. M. Rod considers Ibsen's last work the most admirable of all his dramas.

ORIENTAL ORIGIN OF THE SPANISH DRAMA.

In another interesting article Marcel Dieulafoy traces the Oriental origin of the Spanish Drama. He considers the sentiments peculiar to Mussulmans and Spanish Christians in their causes and effects, and the social conditions of woman and the nature of love in woman as well as the passions which she inspires on both sides of the religious frontier, and he thinks there is no doubt whatever that Mussulman manners have penetrated into Spanish life. He deals with the passions of love and jealousy and the idea of honour in Oriental and Spanish literature.



A Pretty English Garden.

THE July issue of *Good Housekeeping* is well up to the high standard of its predecessors, and bids fair to outrival many older established magazines. Lady readers will instinctively turn to the sections devoted to "Discoveries" and "The Table," both of which are fairly bristling with suggestions and hints as to the practical administration of home affairs. The place of honour is yielded to a series of topical articles dealing with holiday resorts. "The Summer Holidays" contains the result of a popular *plébiscite* as to the Beauty Spots of the World, with special reference to the United Kingdom.

Those responsible for the good temper of the household—and who is not?—will find sensible and seasonable suggestions on almost every page, not of the kind which repel by their impossible direction to the bewildered reader, but common sense hints which can be applied as occasion demands. It is this common sense tone pervading the magazine which so essentially differentiates it from the many so-called "Home Journals," so overlaid with fiction as to be very questionable additions to home reading. That well-known gardening expert, Mr. T. W. Sanders, writes on

the "July Garden," and his recommendations will doubtless be appreciated by the ever-growing army of flower lovers.

The "Handicraft" section is devoted to the ornamentation suitable for the interior and exterior decoration of bungalow and cottage. Mrs. Catherine Weed Ward contributes an article on "Indoor Portraits." The selection of short stories seems to carry out the practical nature of the magazine. Such an achievement is usually understood to suggest that the story itself lacks interest and originality, but "The Lure of the Road" is a charming idyll with its suggestion of cheap travel indicated in so subtle a manner as may even prevent others indulging in some similar "entire change."

From cover to cover *Good Housekeeping* keeps its character as a friend of the family, and there can hardly exist a home in the Empire to which *Good Housekeeping* will not be hailed as the most welcome visitor, even by the children, whose interests are kept well to the fore.



From July "Good Housekeeping," illustrating "The Lure of the Road."

THE
Varia,
an out
now R
Univ
reason
her rug
unyield
of living
in her
chief r
love th
other t
over b
spiritu
unlovin
insolen
arrogan
why, l
fresher
exclaim

Then
the N
bearan
that is
abroad
narrow
centur

But
patriot
hope
exorcis
land, a
and en
gressiv
countr
Let bu
patriot
them,
Dan

"Eng
Eight
Holbe
Norwe
that th
read.
was p
man.
sophy
Young
influen
Profes
who m
who i
by sid
he say
oursel

In a
metho
Briefly
woode
of the
Along
the w
from p
small
ensur
by oth

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

THE article on Swedish athletics, which appears in *Varia*, is noticed elsewhere. *Nylands* (No. 11) contains an outspoken article by Dr. Agnes Mathilde Wergeland, now Professor of History and French at Wyoming University, on "Why Norsemen Emigrate." One of the reasons would seem to be that Norway, by very nature of her rugged, majestic beauty, is too cold, too barren and unyielding to afford to her children more than the barest of livings—and men cannot live on beauty alone. But in her own mind Dr. Wergeland is convinced that the chief reason is neither this nor that the Norse do not love their homeland enough, but that they love each other too little! There under the high heavens spread over breezy fjeld and fjord, there is such an oppressive spiritual atmosphere of narrow-minded intolerance, of unloving readiness to raise teacup storms, of cavilling, of insolence, private and political, of clerical and aesthetic arrogance that the Norseman, though scarcely knowing why, longs to get away from it all and to breathe a fresher, sweeter air. No wonder the people emigrate, exclaims Dr. Wergeland.

There is a peculiar hardness and unbendableness in the Norseman's nature, and the mild virtues of forbearance grow but sparsely in his surroundings. And that is why, to come home after spending some years abroad, is so often like coming from open fields into narrow alleys, where the fancies and prejudices of centuries still lie sleeping in the gutters.

But Dr. Wergeland, true to her name, is too good a patriot to have written in this fashion without a definite hope that it would do good. Her object is to try to exorcise that spirit of intolerance which is a curse to any land, and to rouse a spirit of love, of youthful gladness and enthusiasm, and of genial emulation of foreign progressiveness. To the charge that Norway is a poor country, she replies that Norway is rich in opportunities. Let but a spirit of love link her children together in a patriotic resolve to find these out and make the most of them, and their reward will not be wanting.

Dansk Tidsskrift has an essay by Adolf Hansen on "English Influence on Danish Literature in the Eighteenth Century," which contains much about Ludvig Holberg, "who, it may be said, taught the Danes and Norwegians to read," even as it is with some truth said that the *Tatler* and the *Spectator* taught the English to read. Holberg was a great admirer of the English, and was proud of being told that he looked like an Englishman. He called England "the right school of philosophy." Shakespeare, Milton, Pope, James Thomson, Young and Sterne appear to have had the greatest influence on Danish writers of that period. It was Professor Frederick Sneedorff, a gifted young historian who met his death by accident while travelling in England, who in one sense placed Pope's "Essay on Man" side by side with the Bible. "It is from these two books," he says, "that we get the best knowledge of God and ourselves."

In *Kringsjaa*, Dr. August Koren, jun., describes a new method (invented by himself) of watering gardens. Briefly, the apparatus consists of one or more long wooden gutters fixed at the desired height on either side of the portion to be watered, which may be of any size. Along these the water is conveyed by means of hose, and the watering itself is done from broad flat sieves fixed from gutter to gutter and moving along by means of small wheels. It is claimed that this method of irrigation ensures a gentle, systematic, even watering unattainable by other means.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

LÉO CLARETIE, who writes on the Hungarian crisis in the first June number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, bases his article on unpublished notes by Count Albert Apponyi.

IS HUNGARY TO BE HUNGARIAN?

Hungary, writes the Count, has always been considered an independent kingdom, a sovereign state, a nation, even though it had contracted a permanent alliance with the other countries, under the sceptre of the same dynasty. But Austria has never abandoned the idea of founding, with all these countries, Hungary included, a unified Empire, and it is the antagonism of these two fundamental ideas which has produced innumerable convulsions during the past four centuries. The compromise of 1867 seemed to have put an end to the dream, but to-day we are obliged to admit that it was a vain illusion. The law guaranteed unity of command and organisation of the whole army of the two countries, but the Emperor has made German the language of command and the Austrian arms the arms of Hungary, in defiance of the recognised principle of Hungarian independence and of the laws which proclaimed the Hungarian language the State language of Hungary, and promised the use of the Hungarian colours and arms in all State institutions in Hungary.

What nation in its national military life would sacrifice its money and its children for anti-national military institutions? At last a crisis arrived, and there was a strong opposition for a year and a half, 1903-4. After upsetting two Ministries, a sort of compromise was effected, and there was a six months' truce. But the discontent was not appeased, and the resignation of M. Tisza was the ending of the first act of the drama. The last scene of the second act was the Parliamentary debate in February of the present year, and the third act has only just begun.

FRANCE AND INDO-CHINA.

Writing in the second June number, Albert Savine has an article on the King of Cambodia. Though Sissowath only came to the throne in April, 1904, he is not a young king. He was born in 1841, and for thirty-six years during the reign of his elder brother Norodom he was viceroy and heir to the throne. His youth has been full of adventure and romantic incidents, which have attached him to the French cause and the development of French influence in Indo-China.

The Cambodian royal family numbers over 200 persons. In Cambodia the royal family is regarded as of Divine origin. Descended from the angels and the God Vichnou, the members of the royal family come to earth to provide Cambodia with kings whose mission it is to protect men and support the weak. The government is an absolute monarchy, tempered by the force of manners and customs and the virtue of the religious institutions. The King rules over the land and the water and the lives of his subjects. He is the supreme refuge and the supreme purification. His power is unlimited. He makes and unmakes the laws. Nothing is free from his rule but religion, but he has the honour of being the natural protector of Buddhism. The right to the throne is not hereditary from father to son, but hereditary in the family by choice, by election of the most esteemed members of the reigning house. The electors are the high mandarins.

In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Herman Rosenthal describes the growing possibility of some day being able to travel in the same Pullman car from New York to Paris.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rassegna Nazionale* sides with the Dominican Père Lagrange in the controversy on Biblical inspiration which he is carrying on with the Jesuits, as represented by P. Schiffrini, and regrets that the Society of Jesus should have thrown the weight of their influence on the side of a narrow and uncritical traditionalism in Biblical criticism. Mario Foresi contributes a sympathetic sketch of an English lady, Miss Isabella Anderton, who died recently at Florence, and whose long residence in Italy had inspired her with a warm admiration for the Italian people. She was a frequent contributor to the pages of the *Rassegna*. A first descriptive article of the Milan Exhibition, a detailed summary of the feats of "Alpinism in 1905," and an admirably written account of a visit to Vesuvius during the recent eruptions, complete an exceptionally interesting number.

Lovers of early Franciscan literature will turn at once in the *Nuova Antologia* to an article by A. Tenneroni on the *Laude* or popular hymns of that delightful poet-friar and disciple of St. Francis, Jacopone da Todi, "the great father of Italian religious lyrics, the valiant poet of the friars-minor, austere ascetic in the cloister while enjoying in the world the lively affection of the common people." Concerning the difficulties of attribution of these early sacred songs, so important a feature of religious life in Umbria, and of the special qualities of Jacopone's authentic compositions, the writer has much of interest to say. Literary admirers of Stendhal will doubtless find matter for curious investigation in a series of corrections prepared by him for a later edition of his work, "Rome, Naples, and Florence," which have only recently been discovered in a library, and are now published for the first time. The anonymous political writer of the *Antologia*, under the title of "William II. at Vienna," sums up the events leading to the German Emperor's indiscreet telegram of congratulation to Goluchowski and his sudden visit to Francis Joseph, and points out how the Emperor William has done his utmost to propitiate Austria and offend Italy, while Austria has done her utmost to deprive the actions of her ally of any anti-Italian significance. That the importance of the Triple Alliance is greatly diminished stands out clearly. It is noteworthy that in summarising the international situation in Europe the writer affirms that England has never found herself in so favourable a position since after Waterloo, a position wholly due "not to force but to skilful diplomacy unaffected by ministerial changes."

A new magazine, the *Rivista Coloniale*, reaches us this month. As its name implies, it is devoted to colonial matters, and aims at cultivating a more intelligent appreciation among Italians of colonial questions. It promises to devote special attention to emigration, one of the most important problems with which modern Italy has to deal, and treats in a broad spirit not only the economic but also the social and commercial aspects of the questions involved.

General F. de Chaurand, in the *Rivista d'Italia*, describes the anti-military propaganda that is spreading throughout Europe, and which the military authorities cannot afford to ignore. Beginning as a protest against an exaggerated military spirit, he points out that it has now become an organised attack on the existence of standing armies. Another noteworthy article deals with the need of reorganising the Italian training-colleges for secondary teachers if feminine education is to make any progress.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

THE article which takes the premier place in the current issue of *De Gids* is Mr. G. Busken Huet's essay on "The Swan Knight and His Mother." This is the story of Lohengrin, made known to most of us through Wagner's opera of that name. The author enters into the history of this legend, showing that it dates back several centuries; he gives us many interesting details of the variations of Lohengrin and Parsifal, as they are to be seen in folk-lore, and he concludes with a few instances of the curious notions that prevailed among primitive peoples concerning the birth of children. In order to prevent the evil spirits from injuring the child, parents appear to have pretended that the woman had also given birth to some small animal, evidently with the belief that the dumb creatures would be selected as the prey and that the child would thereby escape.

Prof. Kuiper continues, in *Onze Eeuw*, his chatty articles on Hellas, Old and New, dealing with Delos and Thera. It is not possible to give any details in this short space, and, as a matter of fact, the contribution needs to be read in its entirety. Among other contributions are two of historical importance: one concerning Holland and Spain, the other dealing with Holland and France. The story of "Philip's William" is a curious and little-known piece of history. William was the eldest son of William the Silent, and Philip was the famous King of Spain who gave us so much trouble with his Armada. William was taken as a prisoner to Spain and kept there for thirty years; he was well treated and his education attended to, for he was but thirteen when taken from his own people; the idea was to have him ready to act as the tool of Spain in the Netherlands when the proper time arrived. After his release William tried to return and enter into possession of his own, but the Protestants, although not numerous, were against this Catholic Prince, and sided with his brother.

Johan, or Jan, de Wit is the subject of the second article. This statesman was accused of entering into secret negotiations with Louis XIV. to overthrow the Prince of Orange, and ever since 1672 there has been a division of opinion about the accuracy of the charge. The author of this article arrives at the conclusion that De Wit was not false to his country.

Elsevier is a good issue. The opening article on Dutch Sculpture is fresh and interesting. The article on the magnolia is also worth mention.

The first of the three contributions to *Vragen des Tijds* is on the vexed question of Paternity. In Holland, inquiry into the paternity of a child born out of wedlock is not permitted; it was not always so, as the writer shows. Should the law be altered? On the grounds of humanity, and for other reasons, yes! Illegitimate children, where the father is known, should have the same rights as the legitimate.

There is a long article on the Conception of the First Cause, which is a history of philosophy; and the third article enters deeply into the question of the colonisation of tropical possessions, with special reference to Surinam. The plan of sending white people to populate and cultivate the country appears to be a failure. The race degenerates and the grandchildren are ugly, dull-witted specimens of humanity—one might almost call them idiots. Nevertheless, there are many persons who believe that the plan of introducing white men and women has not been fairly tried, and advise further attempts.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE conversazione on June 7th last, when the University of London received the French professors, was unique. In the old days the learned met at Rome, and there the Professor from Padua encountered the man from St. Andrews, and engaged in a wordy warfare in the old Latin tongue. London last month came to the front for the first time, and threw open the wide halls of the Imperial Institute to a convention, of which at first view the predominant impression was not, "What a gathering of the learned!" but "What a magnificent colour scheme!" Banks of flowers lined the route to the Great Hall, and up the marble staircase ascended crowds of men, and some women, with scarcely a black outline anywhere. Purple, crimson, scarlet, gold, cream, blue—the whole gamut of colour was represented in the magnificent robes of the Doctors and Bachelors and "sweet girl graduates"; even the musicians contributing, for not the band only, but Dr. Bridge himself lent variety to the colours to be seen. And of the wearers of the robes, one can only say that England and France sent of their best, and it is earnestly to be hoped that such reunions will in the future become a part of our social life.

And just here a word of misgiving comes in. How can these gatherings become effective for actual contact? A Frenchman made the odd remark: "Why were not more English present? We were just a bunch of Frenchmen!" whilst we English thought the French were few; the reason of course being that there is no official "Introducer." He who can devise a scheme for overcoming this drawback will deserve much. As it is, both at the reception of the Modern Language teachers and that by the Universities this sort of thing happened. M. Lefevre, the Professor of Sanscrit, at, let us say, Rouen, had long corresponded with Dr. Brown, of Manchester University, whose *métier* was the same. They had neither of them exchanged photos—men rarely do. M. Lefevre had not expected to come to London, and, the visit hastily settled at the last moment, he had only time to send a post-card giving the time of his arrival in London. At great inconvenience Dr. Brown comes to the station, but how is he to identify M. Lefevre amongst the mass of travellers? M. Lefevre has never been to England before; and goes to his hotel or boarding-house in a cab called by one of the Reception Committee. They both attend every gathering in the hope of meeting; they besiege officials with inquiries, and all in vain. After all, each leaves London with disappointment, because neither has had the face-to-face meeting so keenly desired. Of course, every international gathering is subject to the same disadvantage; but is it unavoidable? At Paris, in 1900, I was time after time in the same room with men from various countries whom I ardently wished to talk with, and they with me, but we never met.

Cambridge has finally decided by a majority of 506 out of 988 voters that Greek must be compulsory still.

We have been able to arrange very few exchanges this year, as English people do not readily come forward. It is now too late for us to do anything. Any who wish to exchange homes must write direct to M. Toni-Mathieu, Boulevard Magenta, Paris, sending a fee of 10s. towards the cost of inquiry.

A cultivated young Frenchman earnestly hopes that some English family will receive him as a holiday guest, he giving French lessons in return.

ESPERANTO.

I WISH I had space to give here more than a *résumé* of Tighe Hopkins's splendid article in the *Tribune* of June 6th on "The Remedy for an International Nuisance." He opens with: "Till nations can chat familiarly within each other's gates, till they can pass the time of day to one another, what to them are the real benefits of *Pentente cordiale*?" "How supremely ridiculous," he says, "that the Englishman cannot ask his way of a policeman in Paris, order a bit of dinner in Berlin, or buy a ticket for the theatre in Vienna." "Listen to a group of Frenchmen. Until the ear has been opened you will hear them say 'Peut-être' a hundred times running without knowing precisely what it is that goes on in their mouths. When our ear has mastered French colloquially spoken, what about the other European languages? Master them, and then the corresponding member of the Philological Society of Siam may despatch an elegant paper in Siamese to some philological pundit in Bloomsbury, by whom the same is straightway and inevitably pigeon-holed. Is there a remedy? Of course! we are absurdly bashful about putting it forward, that is all. No," Mr. Hopkins continues, "I am not proposing English; bang in a moment would go *Pentente cordiale* upon any hint of that. Nor am I offering French for our own acceptance, or for that of the world at large. We and the rest of Europe would see France in the storms of another Revolution before we gave our acquiescence. No, we won't have English, we won't have French, we won't have German, and Russian can barely be in the running just now." He concludes by proposing, in effect if not in actual words, that King Edward should advise his subjects and persuade the other royalties to advise theirs to learn Esperanto.

And now, tell it not in Gath—proclaim it not in the ears of the Professors! But when the representatives of the French Universities were received at the Foreign Office, Mr. Lough, M.P., in welcoming them in the name of the Board of Education, said that, "amongst his auditors the language bar was happily absent, for France and England had been neighbours and friends so long that the speech of the one would be familiar to the other. When, however, such interchange of visits between the learned bodies of other countries, such as Spain, Italy, etc., became matters of frequent occurrence, Esperanto would no doubt be needed."

And, oh, the irony of it all! Amongst his auditors were Englishmen who knew no French, and Frenchmen who understood barely a word of what he was saying! For in France languages are not taught indiscriminately. In the districts bordering on Italy, Italian is the only modern language taught in the schools; near Spain, Spanish; in Burgundy, German; whilst nearer the English Channel English of course is studied. Thus a most learned mathematical professor from Montpellier may never have learned English.

Our readers must turn to the *British Esperantist* for an account of the delightful afternoon spent at Earl's Court. No language bar intervened. M. Boirac at tea-time gave a most graceful oration in Esperanto. Attracted by the "Vivas," spectators crowded doors and windows, and it was amusing to hear one tell the other that the language used was Austrian.

Amongst the new books are the Gospel of St. Mark, and Macaulay's "Horatio," translated by Clarence Bicknell. For Esperanto publications see advertisement pages.

The Review's Bookshop.

July 2nd, 1906.

Now that the summer has fairly set in the publishing season may be regarded as practically suspended until the autumn once more brings its flood of volumes. During the past month, however, I received a goodly number of new books, the more important and interesting of which I now place on the shelves of the Bookshop.

A POLITICAL BIOGRAPHY.

The appearance of the *Life of the Duke of Argyll* adds another to the standard biographies from which the political history of the Victorian era will be written. It is partly autobiography, the whole of the first volume, covering the period up to the year 1857, having been written by the Duke in his latter years. The second volume has been compiled from letters and speeches, with the addition of a sufficient amount of explanatory letterpress so as to form a connected narrative. The memoirs are interesting rather than important. They throw little new light upon either persons or events, though they add to our knowledge of details. In the autobiographical portion very sparing use is made of letters or documents. The only exception is the correspondence with Mr. Gladstone in which the latter phases of the Crimean War are discussed. The Duke zealously defends the policy of the Aberdeen Government, and repudiates, along with all the other members of the Cabinet who have published their views, the version that has been given to the world by Kinglake, Spencer Walpole, and other historians. The personality of Mr. Gladstone looms large in almost every chapter. One of the most interesting of them all is devoted to his first great Budget. Of his exposition of the Budget to the Cabinet the Duke says: "I look back upon it as by far the most wonderful intellectual effort that I have ever listened to from the lips of man." (Murray. 2 vols. 1237 pp. 36s. net.)

A NEW LIFE OF ROBERT OWEN.

Mr. Podmore's *Life of Robert Owen* (Hutchinson 2 vols. 667 pp. 24s. net), socialist, so-called infidel, spiritualist, founder of infant schools, and the pioneer in England of rational education, is certainly one of those biographies the length of which is their principal defect. Though extremely conscientious, it is somewhat lacking in that quality, compounded of imagination, sympathy, and insight, that gives life to the otherwise dry bones of biography. Though not a brilliant work, it is a careful and impartial one. The impression left on the mind of the reader is that of an extraordinarily visionary personality, optimistic to the verge of impracticability. While much of Owen's ceaseless activity seems to have been writ in water, Mr. Podmore insists that the effect he produced upon his own and succeeding generations cannot yet be measured. He was "a man without guile," uniting in a supreme degree simplicity and goodwill. Hence his influence. Yet he was certainly autocratic, and Miss Martineau gauged him correctly when she said he was not the man to think differently of a book for having read it. He had many of the defects as well as the advantages of a self-taught man. His chief title to fame, Mr. Podmore believes, will probably be that he first proved that a manufacturer could treat his workpeople as human beings, and yet not be sensibly the poorer.

PERSONAL FORCES IN MODERN LITERATURE.

There are several volumes dealing with literary topics, and more especially the personal forces that underlie

literature which may conveniently be grouped together. Readers baffled by the peculiarities of Mr. Meredith's poetry will, I think, find their way made plainer by the assistance offered them by Mr. G. M. Trevelyan in his volume on *The Poetry and Philosophy of George Meredith* (Constable. 3s. 6d. net). Mr. Meredith may not always be clear, but his exponent is, and moreover he writes with a love of his subject that always adds so much to the interest of a book. Mr. Meredith's religion, philosophy and ethics are more fully expressed in his poems than in his novels. These are, however, only now beginning to be widely read, although it is more than forty years since Mr. Swinburne classed him with the three or four living poets "whose work is always as novel in design as it is often faultless in result." Another volume which, however, is more explanatory than interpretive is Mr. Thomas Rea's essay on *Schiller Dramas and Poems in England* (Unwin. 144 pp. 3s. 6d. net), for which Cambridge University granted a certificate of research. To certain people the book should be helpful and useful, for Mr. Rea reviews the various translations of Schiller into English, and shows how they were regarded by critics when they appeared. A complete list of the English editions and translations of Schiller is given in an appendix. Mr. Arthur Rickett's *Personal Forces of Modern Literature* (Dent. 218 pp. 3s. 6d.) is concerned more with the "personal equation" of the writers than with the purely literary aspect of their work. In his selection of personalities he has endeavoured to exhibit as much diversity of temperament as possible. Newman and Martineau represent the moralist, Huxley the scientist, Wordsworth, Keats, and Rossetti the poet, Dickens the novelist, Hazlitt and De Quincey the vagabond. Hazlitt is very sympathetically treated, and Huxley no less so. Men were too apt to see in him, he complains, the "ass stubbornness" and the "camel malice" and to miss the "bobbing angel." The strength of Mr. Rickett's interesting and original critical essays lies largely in his aptitude for discovering the "bobbing angel" in the personalities discussed. A valuable feature of the volume is the outline scheme of reading sketched out for the study of different authors. Mr. John Macintosh has contributed another life to the great biographic cairn that has been raised over the body of Burns with the avowed object of still further popularising knowledge of the poet (Gardiner, 304 pp. 2s. 6d. net.)

A LIFE OF OSCAR WILDE.

The public will soon have had enough of books on Oscar Wilde, especially if they minister no more to its morbid curiosity than Mr. Sherard's latest volume (Laurie. 448 pp. 12s. 6d. net). The life is interesting throughout, the disagreeable aspects being touched upon as little as possible. It is essentially an apology—not an exoneration, but an attempt, surely sometimes carried a little too far, to show how much Oscar Wilde was a victim of circumstances, of heredity and of early environment. The earliest chapters describing his parents and childhood in Dublin will probably be found the most interesting by the majority of readers. Mr. Sherard defends his friend with zeal and ability. The early home influences, he urges in extenuation, and especially those of Oxford, had the worst possible effect upon his development. About the influence of Oxford he is very plain spoken. His defence practically amounts to this that there were two men—one the sane and charming

man
taboo
he sa
an ep
which
perity
combi
nation
his fr
after
biblio
poor

TH
novel
to trans
Italy
read
Vatic
Italy
before
with
from
he
love
tical
man.
diffic
is al
of t
alleg
critic
many
own
result
critic
terrib
and
the
calcu
Chris
prote
the
alike
toils

Th
in n
merit
Major
speci
Spain
Mate
exam
write
write
who
cialis
unive
pictu
lator
certa
Sini
a cu
ings,
is n

man of the world, the other the man whose name is still tabooed in many households. All his extraordinary acts, he says, were committed when "alcohol had developed an epileptic crisis in his head," not when he was drunk, which he insists, strictly speaking, he never was. Prosperity at last, after many ups and downs and even penury, combined with predisposition and atavism, is his explanation of Wilde's overthrow. Mr. Sherard also defends his friend against the charges of insincerity and relapsing after the professions of "De Profundis." There is a bibliography and some good illustrations, but the index is poor and incomplete.

A CELEBRATED ITALIAN NOVEL.

The Saint (Hodder. 6s.), Antonio Fogazzaro's famous novel, promptly placed on the *Index*, has now been given to the English public by M. Prichard-Agnetti, in a good translation. It is one of the most celebrated of modern Italian novels; but to thoroughly appreciate it the reader requires some knowledge of the workings of the Vatican and the state of modern Catholic thought in Italy. Piero Maironi—the Saint—a man of the world before the book opens, has had a passionate love affair with Jeanne Desalle, a young married woman, separated from her husband, and an atheist. When the story opens he has been three years among the Benedictines, love of woman having given way before the mystical and really deeply religious nature of the man. To this renunciation the woman submits with difficulty. As Benedetto, the lay brother, Piero is almost worshipped as a saint by the peasants of the Sabine hills. While never swerving in his allegiance to the true ideal of the Catholic Church, he criticises severely the rigidity, the worldliness, and the many other shortcomings of modern Catholicism. His own belief is of the purest and most beautiful type. The result may be imagined—the real Church persecutes its critic, and eventually destroys him. The book gives a terrible picture of the wheels within wheels of the Vatican and of the workings of priestcraft. The presentment of the Pope, when Benedetto, already ill, exhausted and calumniated, appears before him to urge a more liberal Christianity, is wonderful in its realism and pathos. The protest against the spirit of immobility and the appeal to the Holy Father to go forth himself among the people, alike meet with no response. The Pope, caught in the toils of the Vatican, does nothing.

TALES FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

The novels published during the month have been few in number, nor do they attain to a very high level of merit. The most interesting are those by foreign writers. Major Martin Hume, for example, introduces us to a specimen of the young and growing literature of modern Spain. He has selected two stories for translation—*Mater Dolorosa* and *Face to Face* (Constable. 6s.)—as fair examples of the powers of Francisco Acebal, a young writer who is rapidly striding to the first place among the writers of fiction in Spain. He is almost the only author who has been able to shake himself free from provincialism and write broadly enough to appeal to the universal heart of man. The stories give a pleasing picture on the whole of Spanish life, and the translator's "unfeigned delight" in reading them will certainly be shared by many readers. *The Bar Sinister* (Blackwood. 6s.), by J. Morgan de Groof, is a curiously realistic Dutch story. As in Dutch paintings, the colours are vivid and sharply divided. There is no shading of tones. The story turns upon the

legitimacy of a son born out of wedlock, and incidentally gives quaint pictures of lower middle-class country life in Holland. A third novel showing much thought, though evidently by an American, bears the title of *In the Shadow* (Heinemann. 6s.). In the form of a story it discusses the vexed question of the proper treatment of the black man by the white. The English treatment of the Haytian Count Dessalines is sharply contrasted with the scorn, almost hatred, shown by the Californian in England. The writer's view is that the negro should be treated much as one treats a faithful dog. Without a master he is a rudderless vessel. This state of things is insisted on not as an ideal but as an actual necessity. The only remedy for it is time and infinite patience.

FOUR ENGLISH NOVELS.

I add four English novels to the above as being well worth reading. Sara Jeannette Duncan's *Set in Authority* (Constable. 6s.) is an exceedingly clever sketch of an Indian official whose loyalty to his duties comes before every other feeling, even relegating love to a secondary place. Mr. B. Paul Neuman's *Spoils of Victory* (Murray. 6s.) resemble the contents of the Dead Sea apples in their barrenness. He records the tumultuous life of a popular novelist whose success comes after hard struggles which prove a severe handicap to what should have been a brilliant career. The long-deferred reward, when attained, is no reward at all, but only the bitter realisation of disillusion. Dorothea Gerard's *The Compromise* (Hutchinson. 6s.) contains some well-written descriptions of life among Scotch quarrymen, and works out with skill the conflicting temperaments in a family consisting of the worldly and calculating children of an unworldly father. Mr. Vincent Brown's *Mrs. Grundy's Crucifix* (Hutchinson. 6s.) is better written and conceived than the average novel. It deals with the theme of a woman condemned by, but greatly superior to, Mrs. Grundy and her votaries. Many of the minor characters, all well drawn, learn a much-needed lesson in tolerance. A good breath of salt sea wind will prove refreshing after these problem novels, and you will find it in Mr. J. B. Connolly's *Out of Gloucester* (Hodder. 6s.), a collection of vigorous and humorous sea tales.

DO ANIMALS SUFFER?

Last month I called attention to Professor Bose's book, in which he maintains that plants feel. This month we have Mr. E. Kay Robinson advancing the thesis that animals do not suffer—at least in the human sense of the term. Pain such as a human being feels is caused, he contends, by our more highly developed faculties of reflection and realisation. These faculties being denied to animals, they are free from pain and suffering, and the conception of a world full of misery and torture is an illusion due to our inability to recognise the real nature of pain. It is a comforting doctrine which would thus place strict limits upon the kingdom of suffering. Nature would, no doubt, still deserve the poet's description of being "red in tooth and claw," but the implied cruelty would no longer call for our compassion or reprobation. Animals he regards as members of species ascending in the scale of evolution, and he quotes with strong approval Edwin Arnold's plea against the destruction of animal life, "lest ye slay the meanest thing upon its upward way." Mr. Robinson's book deserves thoughtful reading whether or not we accept all his conclusions, or his interpretation of what he calls *The Religion of Nature*. (Hodder. 215 pp. 3s. 6d.)

SOCIAL LOVE AND THE NEW CONSCIENCE.

Mr. Henry D. Lloyd was a bold and independent thinker, and one who could give vigorous expression to his views and opinions. Before his death he had collected much material for a book on religion which should set forth his belief that we are on the threshold of "a great moral hitch forward." This material has now been collected and published in book form under the title of *Man, the Social Creator* (Harpers. 279 pp. 8s.). Mr. Lloyd found in the various co-operative experiments in which he took so assiduous an interest the most significant tangible evidence of a new and great development of religious belief. Material progress, he contends, is giving place to moral advance, and the driving force which will urge humanity onward is the power of social love. We need to free ourselves from the conventional idea about love which makes it something mystic and supernatural, and to realise that it is the great binding force that is more and more uniting the peoples. This power of love needs now to be discussed in matter-of-fact language, as if it were mechanics, or arithmetic, or housekeeping, in order to discover how it may best be utilised for the advancement of the race. Mr. Lloyd preaches a gospel of glad tidings. Evil is being overcome with good, a whole brood of terrors have evacuated the human mind for ever. What the world is waiting for is the deed of doing, and for someone who will reveal to men how great is the extent to which they are living love. He goes on to point out how social love has created new forms of social life, and developed a new conscience which is making its power felt in all departments of life. Men in following the dictates of this new influence are learning at the price of sacrifice to do that which is best for the whole, and best for the highest instead of that which is best for the part and for the basest. A stimulating and thought-provoking book, which should be widely read.

SCENES FROM THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION.

Mr. H. W. Nevinson sketches with graphic pencil some of the more striking scenes of the Russian upheaval as he saw them in the winter of 1905-6. The scenes have been linked together with sufficient explanatory material to enable the reader to follow the narrative as a connected whole. But the real interest of the book lies in the vivid snapshots, jotted down at the time of their occurrence, of various phases of the revolutionary movement. Particularly interesting are his descriptions of the abortive rising in Moscow and of its suppression. Mr. Nevinson has been very successful in catching and conveying to paper the tense atmosphere that is so noticeable a feature of a revolutionary movement. He, of course, represents only one side of the movement, the eruptive side, with which his sympathies lay. The story of the events of the past year, as seen from the point of view of the established authorities, has still to be told. Meanwhile Mr. Nevinson's *The Dawn in Russia* (Harpers. 349 pp. 7s. 6d. net) will enable you to obtain a clearer idea of the forces at work in Russia. The book is illustrated by a striking series of caricatures taken from Russian journals.

FITNESS TO WIN.

Mr. F. T. Jane boldly labels himself a heretic, and challenges the soundness of Captain Mahan's teaching in regard to the predominance of sea power as a factor in the influencing of the course of events. In his book entitled *Heresies of Sea Power* (Longmans. 341 pp. 10s. 6d. net) he compares the accepted theories of sea power with the teachings of history. He rather weakens

the force of his argument by prefacing it with some sweeping observations as to the impossibility of discovering with accuracy what is historically true. But Mr. Jane's prime object is to enter a protest against Captain Mahan's doctrine obtaining the position of an accepted dogma, and to point out that Sea Power has often been the means rather than the cause of victory. One eternal principle, he maintains, will be found a characteristic of every war, and this principle he calls "fitness to win." This principle without some qualification is not quite as eternal as Mr. Jane would have us believe, unless, of course, we take success to be the criterion of fitness. Mr. Jane's alternative doctrine is worded as follows: "The destiny of every nation does not primarily reside in its Sea Power or its Land Power, or any of these things, but in the individual fitness of its units and in this collective average superiority to the collective courage of the enemy."

MEMORIES OF THE NAPOLEONIC WARS.

Two books recall memories of the Napoleonic wars on land and sea. Lady de Lancey's diary, written during the time she nursed her husband, a staff colonel of the Duke of Wellington, fatally wounded at Waterloo, is now reprinted from the *Century Magazine* (Murray. 136 pp. 6s. net). Her artless narrative, which strongly appealed to Scott, Dickens and others who read it, has much charm and pathos. It throws some fresh light on the Duke of Wellington himself and on the miserable state of provision for the needs of the sick and wounded. In *The Enemy at Trafalgar* (Hodder. 425 pp. 16s. net), Mr. Edward Fraser relates in detail the history of the battle as witnessed by the enemy. It is a book that should be a real addition to the annals of naval history. The French and Spanish accounts of the battle are described, whenever possible, from the personal experiences of actual eye-witnesses.

THREE PLEASANT VOLUMES.

Felicity in France (Heinemann. 331 pp. 6s.) is the graceful title of a graceful book which will be read with pleasure by all who are susceptible to the charm of France. Miss Constance E. Maud knows French life far better than most English travellers, and some chapters of her book describe parts of France little known to the ordinary tourist. There is, for instance, a description of farmhouse life in Toulouse, an interesting account of the penitentiary colony for boys at Mettray, some charming pages about Monsignor l'Archevêque de Tours, one of the best descriptions of Mistral at Maillane that has appeared in English, a pretty account of the Millet country about Barbizon, and an amusing chapter dealing with "life in convent" near Chignon. Another book that possesses the attraction of charm is Mr. Eden Phillpotts's *My Garden* (Newnes. 207 pp. 12s. 6d. net). In it he teaches an unconscious but much-needed lesson to other writers of garden books. Not only does he laugh at himself and at other writers in the long procession, but his style is free from attitudinising and self-consciousness. There is no cant in it, not even "nature-lore" cant. The illustrations are delightful. And if you would not miss a pleasant hour or two, pick up Mr. Quiller-Couch's volume of discursive papers entitled *From a Cornish Window* (Arrowsmith. 367 pp. 6s.). They are the reflections of a literary man secluded in the country, striving to "maintain a cheerful mind, while a popular philosophy which he believed to be cheap took possession of men and translated itself into politics." The papers are brief, they deal with many subjects, were written at many times, and are a mingling of prose and verse.

ANIMAL HEROES.

Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton has added another to his delightful books on animals and their ways. *Animal Heroes* is the title he has selected for his latest volume (Constable. 362 pp. 6s. net), and among them he numbers a cat, dog, homing pigeon, lynx, two wolves, and a reindeer. The description of the homing pigeon is charming, but Mr. Seton is not quite so successful in describing the cat. He lacks the feline touch which certain French and about two English writers possess. He is at his best in describing the wild animals—the Winnipeg wolf, the reindeer, and the lynx. The book is illustrated with numerous drawings, many of them exceedingly graceful.

AN OLD ENGLISH MANOR.

There is something fascinating in the possibility of laboriously reconstructing the history of past times by the careful examination and piecing together of neglected documents, court rolls, and the business memoranda of other days. One of the most successful and interesting of these attempts to bring back to present-day knowledge some realistic idea of the commonplaces of domestic life eight or nine hundred years ago is Miss F. G. Davenport's endeavour to trace the economic development of a Norfolk manor from 1086 to 1565 (Cambridge University Press. 10s. net). She has been able by diligent search and assiduous study to rescue from oblivion information in regard to the life and customs of this particular manor that will materially assist the student of the economic and social life of the English people. If any one is inclined to question the thoroughness of the work performed by Miss Davenport they need only turn to the appendices which make up half the volume to be convinced of the care and labour she has expended upon her investigations.

THREE BOOKS ON SOCIAL PROBLEMS.

Three useful books deal with social problems and well deserve a place on the shelves of the social reformer. One is an exhaustive and careful study of the question of *Infant Mortality* (Methuen. 356 pp. 7s. 6d. net), by Mr. George Newman, Medical Officer of Health for Finsbury. Few problems are of such vital importance to the welfare of the nation, and there are few persons so well qualified to speak with authority on it as Mr. Newman. The annual loss to England and Wales by the death of infants amounts to 120,000 lives, and this loss, he points out, does not become substantially less as civilisation progresses. The book will be found a most valuable compilation of facts and figures, and to contain not merely the result of a careful inquiry into causes, but also several useful chapters on remedies. It is illustrated with many helpful maps and diagrams. Another deals with the questions of the utilisation of British Canals (Murray. 159 pp. 2s. 6d. net). It is a small volume by Mr. Edwin E. Pratt, an indefatigable investigator into all questions that affect agriculture. His book is a most useful collection of facts concerning the past and present history of canals at home and abroad. He arrives at the decided conclusion that the general resuscitation of canals in this country is altogether impracticable. A far more economical and effective method of securing improved locomotion would be to construct more light railways and highways. A third volume that will well repay somewhat careful reading is Mr. W. H. Dawson's

study in national efficiency, entitled *The German Workman* (Kings. 304 pp. 6s. net). It is a suggestive survey of German social legislation and social reform institutions as they affect the lives and welfare of the working classes, and an excellent exposition of the methods by which German statesmen and philanthropists have endeavoured to ensure and to safeguard the conditions of physical efficiency, leaving as little as possible to chance and covering as far as may be the whole range of life and action with the thoroughness and system so characteristic of the German mind.

GUIDING PRINCIPLES OF MEDICINE.

Dr. Harrington Sainsbury's *Principia Therapeutica* (Methuen. 229 pp. 7s. 6d. net) seems to me to bear much the same relation to medicine as jurisprudence does to law. It is not too much to say that the book is interesting even to a rank outsider, though only an "insider" could pronounce competent judgment upon it. It is easy to see, however, that the writer has no vegetarian or other bees in his bonnet. We are in peril of being engulfed in a flood of new remedies, he says, and he therefore sets down certain guiding principles in the treatment of disease. In the book I particularly notice the stress laid on the connection between the physical and the psychic condition—the influence of mind over body. "Not all physicians practise, nor are all who practise physicians," says the writer. A layman's insight into the needs of the body may be better than a certified doctor's.

THREE FAMOUS CITIES.

Paris has now been added to Mr. Dent's Mediaeval Town Series, and Mr. Thomas Okey has recast his *Paris and Its Story* so as to bring it within the necessary limits prescribed for a book which is to serve the purpose of history and guide-book. The volume is divided into two portions, the first devoted to the story of Paris, and the second to assisting the visitor to see all that is worth his attention. It is an admirable book, finely illustrated. (Dent. 448 pp. 4s. 6d. net.) The visitor to Rome will find any of the following guide-books excellent companions—the new edition of Mr. A. J. C. Hare's *Walks in Rome* (Paul. 709 pp. 10s. 6d. net), and of his *Days Near Rome* (Paul. 310 pp. 10s. 6d. net), while Messrs. A. and C. Black have published a cheaper and practical guide to Rome and its environs illustrated with eight coloured drawings (256 pp. 2s. 6d.). An English translation of Herr J. B. Carter's history of the Roman Forum will, with the aid of numerous illustrations, enable the visitor to reconstruct in imagination that famous neighbourhood at every period of its history (Loescher, Rome. 4s.). A new edition of Grant Allen's excellent historical guide to Florence (Richards. 297 pp. 3s. 6d. net) brings it up to date. Those who, like myself, think Grant Allen unequalled as a writer of guide-books in the best sense of the word, will welcome this new edition.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

The Knowledge of God. H. M. Gwatkin. 2 vols. (Clark, Edinburgh) net 12/0	
Christian Theism and a Spiritual Monism. Rev. W. L. Walker. (Clark, Edinburgh) 9/0	
The Freedom of Authority. Dr. J. M. Sterrett (Macmillan) net 3/6	
Is Religion Undermined? Rev. C. L. Drawbridge. (Longmans) net 3/6	
In Quest of Light. Goldwin Smith. (Macmillan) net 4/0	
Truth and Falsehood in Religion. Dr. W. Ralph Inge. (Murray) net 5/0	
Syntheticism. S. S. Lauris. 2 vols. (Longmans) net 21/0	
Daniel and Its Critics. Dr. C. H. H. Wright. (Williams and Norgate) 7/6	
Bible Side-Lights from the Mound of Gezer. R. A. Stewart Macalister. (Hodder) 5/0	
Hebrew Religion. W. E. Addis. (Williams) 6/0	
The Apostolic Age. J. H. Ropes. (Hodder) 6/0	
The Religion of Nature. E. Kay Robinson. (Hodder) 3/6	

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Origin of the Anglo-Saxon Race. T. W. Shore. (Stock) net 9/0	
Political History of England, 1801-1837. Vol. XI. Hon. George C. Brodick and J. K. Fotheringham. (Longmans) net 7/6	
Under the English Crown. Flaminio Rocco. (Hodder) net 6/0	
The Enemy at Trafalgar. Edward Frazer. (Hodder) net 16/0	
Lady de Lansey's Diary at Waterloo. Major B. R. Ward. (Murray) net 6/0	
George Douglas, Eighth Duke of Argyll, 1823-1900. (Dowager Duchess of Argyll. 2 vols. (Murray) net 36/0	
A Varied Life. Gen. Sir T. E. Gordon. (Murray) net 15/0	
The Pageant of London. R. Davey. (Methuen) net 15/0	
Historical London. (Cassell) net 12/0	
St. Paul's Cathedral. G. Clinch. (Methuen) net 1/6	
Clerkenwell and St. Luke's. G. E. Mitton. (Black) net 1/6	
The Thames and Its Story. (Cassell) net 6/0	
Picturesque Sussex. Clare Jerrold. (Valentine) net 2/6	
The Hastings Road. C. G. Harper. (Chapman and Hall) net 16/0	
King's Lynn. W. A. Dutt. (Homeland Association) net 2/0	
Derby. A. W. Davidson. (Bemrose) net 5/0	
Picturesque Lancashire. D. Cromarty. (Valentine) net 2/6	
The Scots Churches in England. Kenneth M. Black. (Blackwood) net 5/0	
Edinburgh. M. G. Williamson. (Dent) net 4/6	
History of the Scottish Highlands and Isles. W. C. Mackenzie. (Gardiner, Paisley) net 5/0	
Memoirs of the Lord of Joinville. Ethel Wedgwood. (Murray) net 9/0	
Five Fair Sisters at the Court of Louis XIV. H. Noel Williams. (Hutchinson) net 16/0	
Felloity in France. Constance E. Maud. (Heinemann) net 6/0	
Picturesque Brittany. Mrs. Arthur G. Bell. (Dent) net 16/0	
The Guilds of Florence. Edgumbe Staley. (Methuen) net 16/0	
The Cities of Spain. E. Hutton. (Methuen) net 7/6	
The New Russia. Lionel Dele. (Nash) net 10/6	
Fire and Sword in the Caucasus. L. Villari. (Unwin) net 12/6	
India under Royal Eyes. H. F. Prevost Battersby. (Allen) net 20/0	
Algeria and Tunis. Frances E. Nestitt. (Black) net 3/6	
Canada. H. R. Whates. (Dent) net 6/0	
Life in the Law. John G. Witt. (Laurie) net 6/0	
The Coming of the British to Australia, 1788-1829. Ida Lee. (Longmans) net 7/6	

SOCIOLOGY.

National Education and National Life. J. E. G. de Montmorency. (Sonnenschein) net 3/0	
The Spirit of Our Laws. (Sweet and Maxwell) net 5/0	
Infant Mortality. Dr. G. Newman. (Methuen) net 7/6	
Preservatives in Food and Food Examination. Dr. J. C. Thresh. (Churchill) net 14/0	
British Canals. Edwin A. Pratt. (Murray) net 2/6	
The German Workman. W. H. Dawson. (King) net 6/0	
Robert Owen. F. Rodmore. (Hutchinson) net 24/0	
Augustus A. Leigh. W. Austen Leigh. (Smith, Elder) net 3/6	
History of Warwick School. A. F. Leach. (Constable) net 10/0	

ART, ARCHITECTURE, AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

The National Gallery: the Early British School. (Newnes) net 3/6	
Great Buildings in Gothic Architecture. Edith A. Browne. (Black) net 3/6	
English Coloured Books. Martin Hardie. (Methuen) net 25/0	
English Furniture of the Eighteenth Century. R. S. Clouston. (Hurst and Blackett) net 10/6	
English Seals. J. Harvey Bloom. (Methuen) net 21/0	
Researches in Sinal. Prof. W. M. Flinders Petrie. (Murray) net 21/0	

MUSIC.

Music and Musicians. E. A. Baughan. (Lane) net 5/0	
Richard Wagner. W. Ashton Ellis. Vol. V. (Kegan Paul) net 16/0	

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

The Legend of Sir Percival. Jessie L. Weston. (Nutt) net 12/6	
The Shakespeare Symphony. Harold Bayley. (Chapman) net 12/6	
Personal Forces in Modern Literature. Arthur Ricketts. (Dent) net 3/6	
Browning's "Sordello." David Duff. (Blackwood) net 3/6	
Mrs. Browning's Religious Opinions. (Hodder) net 2/6	
Robert Burns. John Macintosh. (Gardiner, Paisley) net 2/6	
The Trustworthiness of Border Ballads. Lieut.-Col. Fitzwilliam Elliot. (Blackwood) net 10/6	
Schiller's Dramas and Poems in England. T. Rei. (Unwin) net 3/6	
Oscar Wilde. R. H. Sherard. (Laurie) net 12/6	
Memoirs of My Dead Life. George Moore. (Heinemann) net 6/0	
From a Cornish Window. A. P. Quiller-Couch. (Arrowsmith) net 6/0	
Sixty Years of Journalism. H. Findlater Bussey. (Arrowsmith) net 3/6	

POEMS, DRAMAS.

A Throne of Sorrow, 1547-1553. (Drama.) J. G. Halford. (Simpkin, Marshall) net 2/0	
Cranmer. (Drama.) R. Richardson. (Stock) net 3/0	
Cromwell. (Drama.) F. P. B. Osmonston. (Kegan Paul) net 5/0	
Short Plays for Amateur Acting. Mrs. Henry Pain. (Chapman) net 1/6	
Song of the London Man and Other Poems. Alice D. Mackay. (Kegan Paul) net 5/0	
My Lady of Dream. (Poems.) Lloyd Miffin. (Frowde) net 3/0	
Thoughts for Quiet Moments. (Poems.) Jessie M. Price. (Kegan Paul) net 2/6	
The Mystic Pair and Other Poems. Rev. R. J. Walker. (Kegan Paul) net 3/6	

NOVELS.

Beach, Rex E. The Spoilers of the North. (Harpers) net 6/0	
Bindloss, Harold. Beneath Her Station. (White) net 6/0	
Brebner, P. J. The Crucible of Circumstance. (Warne) net 6/0	
Burmester, Frances G. Clemency Shafto. (Smith, Elder) net 6/0	
Deeping, Warwick. Bess of the Woods. (Harpers) net 6/0	
Fogazzaro, Antonio. The Saint. Translated by M. Prichard-Agretti. (Hodder) net 6/0	
Gerard, Dorothea. The Compromise. (Hutchinson) net 6/0	
Godfrey, Elizabeth. The Bridal of Anstace. (Lane) net 6/0	
Grosvenor, Hon. Mrs. N. The Bands of Orion. (Heinemann) net 6/0	
Hale, Louise C. A Motor-Car Divorce. (Duckworth) net 6/0	
Hornung, E. W. Raffles. (Nash) net 6/0	
Marryat, Douglas. Ashes of Power. (Pitman) net 6/0	
Mitford, Bertram. Harley Greenoak's Charge. (Chatto) net 6/0	
Neuman, B. Paul. The Spoils of Victory. (Murray) net 6/0	
Rowland, H. C. In the Shadow. (Heinemann) net 6/0	
St. Aubyn, Alan. The Red Van. (Long) net 6/0	
Sergeant, Adeline. The Coming of the Randolphs. (Methuen) net 6/0	
Tynan, Katharine. The Adventures of Alicia. (White) net 6/0	
Van Vorst, Marie. The Sin of George Warrener. (Heinemann) net 6/0	
Warden, Florence. Law not Justice. (Hurst and Blackett) net 6/0	
White, Fred M. The Yellow Face. (White) net 6/0	
Wyndham, Horace. Audrey the Actress. (Richards) net 6/0	

SCIENCE.

George Bentham. B. Daydon Jackson. (Dent) net 2/6	
The Royal Society: or Science in the State and in the Schools. Sir William Huggins. (Methuen) net 4/6	
My Garden. Eden Philpotts. (Newnes) net 12/6	
Animal Heroes. E. Thompson Seton. (Constable) net 6/0	
The Butterflies of the British Isles. Richard South. (Warne) net 6/0	

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

The London Manual for 1906. R. Donald. (Lloyd) net 1/6	
Where to live round London. Freeman Bunting. (Homeland Association) net 2/6	
Johns's Notable Australians. F. Johns. (Simpkin) net 7/6	

THE *Young Woman* is something of a summer number, containing an article on Games on Board Ship (i.e., on a cruise to Norway), and the Holiday School movement as seen at work at the Passmore Edwards Settlement. Bournville is described as "The Girl-Workers' Paradise," and such it certainly seems to be. All manner of recreations are provided for the workers, and there is an excellent athletic club for the girls, with a small subscription. There is also a library, with a small subscription; various classes are held at the works for cookery, dressmaking, and similar useful subjects; and there is, besides, a doctor, dentist, and trained nursing staff.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR JUNE.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

June 1.—The King and Queen of Spain drove without escort through the streets of Madrid, and received a great ovation ... Mr. Seddon announces that he is prepared to admit Australian sugar into New Zealand free ... The French Parliament opens; M. Brisson is elected President of the Chamber ... The French Bishops' Congress closes ... The debate on the land question is continued in the Russian Duma ... Baron von Beck forms an Austrian Cabinet ... Henrik Ibsen is buried at Christiania.

June 2.—Representatives of French Universities visit London ... The perpetrator of the bomb outrage in Madrid, Mateo Morral, commits suicide ... A party of Lancashire co-operators visiting Paris are received by President Fallières at the Elysée ... The German Emperor opens the Tellow Canal in Prussia.

June 4.—President Roosevelt sends a message to Congress on the report of the special investigation appointed by him in reference to the Chicago meat scandals ... The French section of the International Labour Federation celebrate the Socialist successes by a banquet of 1,800 covers; M. Vaillant, the Paris deputy, presides ... The Co-operative Congress opens at Birmingham ... The Tsar receives Sir Arthur Nicholson, the new British Ambassador to Russia.

June 5.—The French Academic visitors to London are received at the Foreign Office ... A meeting of 10,000 Church people at Mountain Ash protests against the Education Bill ... Severe fighting in Natal ... A party of working men from Yorkshire are entertained at the Hotel de Ville by the Paris municipal authorities ... The Kaiser leaves Berlin for Vienna ... The Miners' International Congress opens in London ... In the Russian Duma the peasant deputies express their disgust at the Government's agrarian tactics.

June 6.—The President of the Local Government Board confers with the Medical Officers of the London local authorities with regard to the purity of the food supply of London ... H.M.S. *Minotaur*, the largest cruiser yet built, is launched at Devonport ... The French Academic visitors attend a reception in the French Embassy ... The Co-operative Congress decides to perpetuate the memory of the late Mr. Holyoake by building a new hall to be used as the headquarters of the movement ... Mr. George Cadbury proposes a scheme for furthering co-operation in connection with housing ... The Kaiser and the Emperor Joseph send a joint telegram to the King of Italy.

June 7.—The King receives the French Academic visitors at Windsor Castle ... Sir E. Clarke announces to the electors that owing to ill-health he must resign his seat for the City ... The new Cunard liner *Lusitania*, the largest passenger steamer yet built, is launched in the Clyde; she can accommodate 2,250 passengers ... The Spanish Cabinet resigns; the King desires the Premier, Señor Moret, to continue and reconstruct his Cabinet ... The Municipal Council of Paris pass a resolution recommending that the first of May shall be proclaimed a public holiday.

June 8.—A demonstration of Lancashire members of the Church of England is held in London to protest against the Education Bill ... The Miners' International Congress closes ... In the Cape Assembly Mr. Sauer's motion for the amendment of the Customs Convention is defeated ... The Lord Mayor of London and his party are entertained at lunch by the King and Queen of Italy at the Quirinal in Rome ... President Roosevelt forwards to the House Committee on Agriculture another report on meat-packing in Chicago, and urges immediate enlargement of the powers of Government to deal with the matter.

June 9.—The wild animals presented by the Maharajah of Nepal to the Prince of Wales arrive at the Zoo ... Severe fighting takes place in Natal; Chief Mehlokazulu and 200 natives are killed ... The Belgian Reform Commission to the Congo publishes its so-called reform recommendations at Brussels.

June 10.—Mr. Seddon, Prime Minister of New Zealand, dies suddenly at sea.

June 11.—The King of Spain approves of Señor Moret's new Ministry ... The Chairman of the United States House Committee on Agriculture opposes, in the interest of the packers, the Senate's Bill dealing with the Chicago meat-packing scandals ... The chief of police at Bialystok, in Russia, is shot.

June 12.—The King as Sovereign of the Order of St. Michael and St. George is present at the dedication of the Chapel of the Order at St. Paul's Cathedral ... British naval manoeuvres begin ... The Acting Premier of New Zealand agrees to form a Ministry ... In the French Chamber the Socialist Party opens a debate on the policy of the Government, especially that of the Minister of the Interior ... The deadlock continues between the Russian Government and the Duma ... The military mutiny at Poltava involved three regiments; as the general conceded all the men's demands they returned to duty ... The Italian Premier announces the measures his Government propose to introduce in the Italian Parliament ... Ellen Terry's Justice Matinee at Drury Lane ... Cambridge Mathematical Tripos published.

June 13.—The King opens the sanatorium for consumption at Lord's Cottage, near Midhurst ... The statue of Sir W. Harcourt in the Members' Lobby of the House of Commons is unveiled by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman ... Chief Sigananda and his eldest son surrender to the Natal forces.

June 14.—The Workmen's Compensation Act is further considered by the Committee on Law; an amendment is carried extending the operation of the measure to small places where fewer than three persons are employed ... A serious explosion occurs at Liverpool on board the liner *Haverford* in dock; six men are killed and about forty injured ... A British District Commissioner, Mr. Crewe Read, is murdered in Nigeria ... A fracas arises in an Egyptian village; an English officer (Captain S. C. Bull) is killed ... A stormy sitting of the Russian Duma because of the Government's intention to prosecute several Members for Press offences; the Duma protests ... A massacre of Jews takes place at Bialystok.

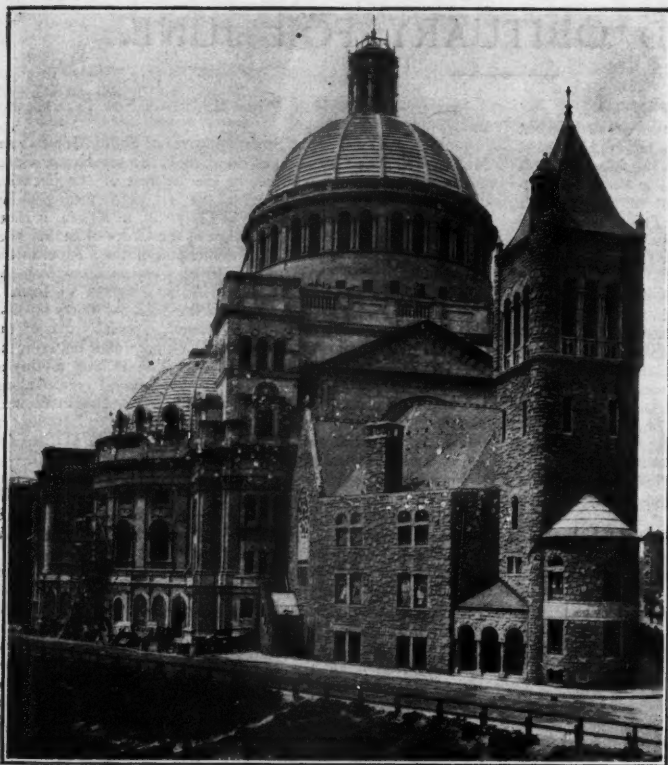
June 15.—It is officially announced that the chief Bambaata was killed in the fighting on June 10th. Mr. Smythe, the Natal Premier, says the native rebellion is now suppressed ... The Cape Colony Legislative Council accepts the Customs Convention, but expresses regret that it includes the principle of preference ... There is an angry debate in the Russian Duma on the subject of the Bialystok massacre ... The revision of the Dreyfus case begins in the Court of Cassation in Paris ... The Meat Inspection Bill is so amended by the House Committee on Agriculture as to be almost useless for the protection of the public ... The American House of Representatives agree by 210 votes to 36 to adopt the lock type for the Panama Canal. £5,000,000 is appropriated to continue the work.

June 16.—Bishop Welldon, Canon of Westminster, appointed Dean of Manchester; Rev. S. A. Barnett to be Canon of Westminster ... M. Paul Cambon, the French Ambassador, receives the honorary degree of LL.D. at Cambridge University ... Mr. Burns opens the new electric power station for Brighton.

June 17.—Hospital Sunday.

June 18.—The Bodmin Election Petition trial concludes; Mr. Agar-Robartes is unseated, but not for any personal offence ... The Merchant Shipping Acts Amendment (No. 2) Bill is reported to the House from the Standing Committee on Trade ... The Report of the Commission of Inquiry into the administration of the Congo is issued as a Parliamentary paper ... There is a heavy fall in prices on the St. Petersburg Bourse ... In the French Chamber M. Clemenceau replies to M. Jaurès ... The Bolshofsky regiment mutiny at Riazan, near Moscow.

June 19.—The Progressive party in the Transvaal announces its opposition to the new South African Customs Convention ... The Cape Colony Treasurer produces his Budget in the Assembly; estimated revenue £8,943,500 and expenditure £8,823,240



The Mother Church of the Christian Scientists at Boston.

This Temple, the headquarters of the Christian Scientists in America, cost £400,000. The auditorium holds five thousand people. The organ cost £8,000. Thirty thousand Christian Scientists went to Boston for the dedication.

... A telegram from the Jewish members of the Russian Duma sent to Bialystok states that the massacre was not due to race enmity, but to provocation by unknown persons and to the co-operation of the police and troops ... M. Clemenceau concludes his speech in reply to M. Jaurès; the Chamber by 365 votes to 78 agree to the posting throughout France of M. Clemenceau's speech ... The United States House of Representatives adopt the Meat Inspection Bill without a division ... The Woman's Liberal Association meets in London.

June 20.—Commemoration at Oxford. Honorary degrees are conferred upon the Chinese Special Envoy, Lord Aberdeen, Lord Milner, Mr. Haldane, Sir H. Plunkett, and Sir J. Madden ... The party of German journalists, guests of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee, arrive in London; they attend His Majesty's Theatre in the evening as the guests of Mr. Tree ... The Belfast steamer *Empress* is sunk in the Channel by collision with the Belfast steamer *Graphic*; the chief engineer of the *Empress* is killed ... There is a further fall on the St. Petersburg Bourse.

June 21.—The funeral of Mr. Seddon at Wellington, N.Z. ... The German journalists visit the House of Commons, and in the evening are entertained at a great banquet ... The Russian Minister of the Interior attends the sitting of the Duma to reply to interpellations and defend the action of the Government ... Prince Uroff makes startling revelations as to the official organisation of Jewish massacres ... A motion of approval of the Government is carried in the French Chamber by 410 votes to 87.

June 22.—Coronation of King Haakon VII. of Norway takes place at Trondhjem; the service concludes with the coronation of Queen Maud ... The Russian Duma carries by a large majority a motion calling on the Government to resign; it urges the formation of a Government responsible to Parliament ... A number of meat-packing firms of America are fined by a Kansas Court £3,000 each for accepting rebates on exports from railways. Two brokers are sent to prison ... The German editors are entertained by Mr. Evan Spicer, Chairman of the L.C.C., and in the evening at the Austrian Exhibition by representative British journalists.

June 23.—Three persons are killed and twenty-one injured in a tramway collision at Highgate ... The *Agamemnon* battleship is launched in the Clyde ... The German editors visit Stratford-on-Avon ... The sailors of a Russian transport conveying troops to Sevastopol mutiny and take the vessel back to Odessa ... A great Liberal demonstration is held in Manchester, which is addressed by Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Burns, and Mr. Winston Churchill.

June 25.—The German journalists visit Windsor Castle ... Stormy scene in the Russian Duma on the subject of famine relief, the land question and the peasants ... The United States Senate carries a resolution directing an inquiry to be held into the operations of grain elevator companies.

June 26.—The Attercliff Election Petition trial ends. The judges dismiss the petition with costs ... The German journalists are entertained at luncheon by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House ... The New South Wales Parliament is opened by Sir H. Rawson ... The U. S. House of Representatives pass the Immigration Bill ... Mr. H. K. Thaw, of Pittsburg, shoots a Mr. Stanford White dead, in a New York theatre ... Congratulations are exchanged between President Roosevelt and the Mikado on the completion of new cable between the United States, China, and Japan.

June 27.—Sentence pronounced on the natives convicted of attacking British officers at Denshaw ... Sir West Ridgeway's Committee leaves Cape Town for England ... A native force attacks Colonel Leuchar's column in the Mapumulo district of Natal, but is repulsed with heavy loss ... A shock of an earthquake is experienced in South Wales; considerable damage done in some places ... The German journalists visit Cambridge and are entertained to luncheon at Peterhouse College.

June 28.—The list of honours conferred on the occasion of the King's birthday is published ... The report of the Joint Committee on Underfed Children, constituted by the L.C.C., is issued ... Chief Sigananda is found guilty of rebellion in Natal ... The four natives condemned to death for the murder of Captain Bull are hanged and others flogged ... President Roosevelt approves of the resolution of the two Houses of Congress condemnatory of the Bialystok massacre.

June 29.—The German journalists leave London for home ... A special report from the Select Committee on the L.C.C. (Electric Supply) Bill is issued ... The Temperance Legislation League gives a dinner in London to Members of Parliament ... An explosion occurs on board the cruiser *Essex* off the Scilly Isles, while engaged in the naval manoeuvres.

June 30.—The Handel Festival at the Crystal Palace closes with "Judas Maccabæus" ... An appalling accident occurs on the South-Western Railway, at Salisbury, to the boat express carrying some of the passengers of the *New York* from

Devonport to London. Twenty-seven were killed and others seriously injured.

BY-ELECTIONS.

June 15.—On the retirement of Sir Edward Clarke, Sir F. Banbury is elected without opposition for the vacant seat in the City of London; and the Hon. Alfred Lyttelton is elected without opposition to succeed Colonel Legge for St. George's, Hanover Square.

PARLIAMENTARY. House of Lords.

June 14.—This House reassembles after the Whitsun recess ... The second reading of the Justices of the Peace (No. 2) Bill is carried; other Bills advanced.

June 18.—The Reserve Forces Bill and the Seamen's and Soldiers' False Character Bill are read a third time.

June 19.—The Colonial Marriages Bill and the Metropolitan Police (Commission) Bill read a third time.

June 21.—Finance Bill; second reading also the Indian Railways Act Amendment Bill.

June 22.—Delay in presenting the report of the Commission on Ecclesiastical Discipline complained of by Lord Kinnaird ... Lord St. Aldwyn explains there is no avoidable delay ... Second reading of Overbridge Trams Bill without opposition.

June 25.—North Sea Fisheries; statement by Lord Carrington.

House of Commons.

June 7.—Army Supply — Mr. Haldane announces that he has sent an officer to America to inspect tinned meat before it is despatched, this course to be permanent ... Mr. Haldane defends the appointment of Mr. Milvain as Judge Advocate General ... Mr. Haldane announces that in future no "sweating" contractor will be allowed to deal with the Army.

June 8.—Debate on coolie labour and land settlement in the Transvaal; speeches by Sir J. Dickson-Poynder, Mr. Churchill, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald and Mr. J. M. Robertson.

June 11.—Education Bill—(Clause 2) several amendments are lost or withdrawn; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Sir W. Anson and Mr. Birrell.

June 12.—Education Bill — (Clause 2) Major Seely's amendment rejected by 104 against 330, Mr. Rawlinson's by 70 against 349 ... Mr. Birrell announces that at Report stage he will bring in a new clause on Major Seely's suggestion.

June 13.—Labourers (Ireland) Bill read a second time and referred to the Standing Committee on Law ... The Finance Bill—Amendment proposed by Captain Craig defeated; the Bill is read a third time.

June 14.—The Congo Free State and the King of the Belgians — Sir E. Grey explains Great Britain's power to insist on treaty obligations ... Scottish Estimates—Education.

June 15.—Public Trustees Bill, Bills of Exchange Act, 1882 Amendment Bill, Fatal Accidents and Sudden Deaths Inquiry (Scotland) Bill all read a second time.

June 18.—A motion for the suspension of the 11 o'clock rule is opposed by the Unionist Party, but on a division is carried by 366 votes against 86 ... Time to be allotted to clauses of the Education Bill is explained by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman ... Mr. Balfour proposes an amendment, which is rejected by 341 votes against 171; another amendment of Mr. Balfour's is rejected by 335 votes against 169 ... The Prime Minister's resolution is agreed to.

June 19.—Education Bill—(Clause 2) transfer of school-houses; Lord R. Cecil's amendment is rejected, also Sir E. Carson's; the Clause is finally passed—424 votes against 139.

June 20.—Education Bill—(Clause 3) providing for the "ordinary" facilities to be granted for denominational teaching in transferred schools in non-urban districts.

June 21.—Supply — Post Office Vote; statement by Mr. Buxton. The vote is agreed to ... The London County Council (Money) Bill third reading.

June 22.—Land Tenure Bill as amended by the Grand Committee considered on report. Little progress made.

June 25.—Education Bill—(Clause 4) speeches by Mr. Birrell, Mr. Lyttelton, Dr. Macnamara, Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Balfour.

June 26.—Education Bill—"four-fifths" clause and Mr. Cecil's amendment are resumed; speeches by Mr. Birrell, Mr. Redmond, Mr. Balfour, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. The amendment is rejected by 344 votes to 158.

June 27.—Education Bill—(Clause 4) Mr. Birrell proposes that the wishes of parents as to the continuance of denominational teaching be ascertained by ballot. This is agreed to.

June 28.—Irish Estimates—speech by Mr. Bryce. The vote agreed to.

June 29.—Land Tenure Bill. The first clause is passed by a majority of 216.

SPEECHES.

June 5.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham ... M. Siegfried, at Havre, proposes several solutions for the war between Capital and Labour.

June 9.—Mr. Seddon, at Sydney, says the Colonies should trade exclusively with the motherland in order to strengthen the British Navy.

June 12.—The Duke of Devonshire, in London, on the dangers to the Unionist Party from the tariff reform schemes.

June 13.—Mr. Burns, in London, on infantile mortality ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour, in London, in praise of the late Sir W. Harcourt.

June 15.—Mr. Asquith, at Northampton ... M. Jaurès, in Paris, expounds the Collectivist theory of a new social order.

June 20.—Mr. Morley, in London, on India ... Mr. Asquith, in London, on Trade and Finance ... Mr. Solomon, at Johannesburg, urges the Progressives to accept the proposals of Sir West Ridgeway's Committee.

June 25.—Mr. Haldane, at Teddington, on science in relation to government and industry.

OBITUARY.

June 1.—Gabriel Dumont (Canada), 75.

June 2.—M. Jean Aubert (Paris), 82.

June 4.—Sir Charles Tennant, 83; the Ven. J. H. Sapte, 84.

June 6.—Sir Frederick Peel, 83; Herr Edouard von Hartmann (Berlin), 64; Rev. Viscount Molesworth, 76.

June 7.—Mr. Edmund Backhouse (former M.P. for Darlington), 81.

June 8.—Sir Halliday Macartney, 73 ... Sir James Thompson, 71 ... Sir Thomas Brocklebank, 92.

June 9.—Canon R. T. Smith, D.D., Dublin, 73.

June 10.—Mr. Seddon, Prime Minister of New Zealand, 61

... Dr. Bompas, Bishop of Selkirk, B.C.

June 11.—Sir Hector Langevin, C.B. (Canada), 80.

June 14.—Mr. R. B. Roosevelt, 76.

June 15.—Mr. P. C. Doogan, M.P. for East Tyrone ... Mr. J. H. Bridges, F.R.C.P., 74.

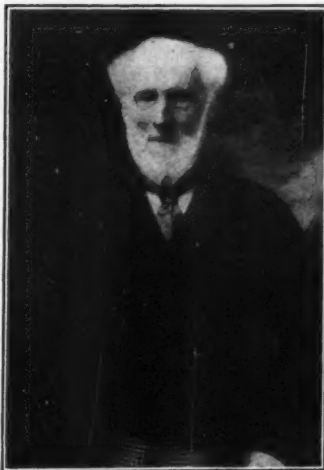
June 19.—Canon H. T. E. Barlow, 43; Archdeacon J. J. Brooke, of Halifax, 70.

June 24.—Mr. Kirby (Canada), 89.

June 26.—Colonel M. C. Bell, V.C., 63.

June 28.—Dr. R. Craik, M.D., LL.D. (Canada), 74.

June 29.—M. Albert Sorel, eminent French historian, 64.



Photograph by]

[Thomson.

The late Sir Charles Tennant, Bart.

Eminent man of business and patron of art, who left a fortune of £4,750,000.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Illustrated Magazine.—20, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND.
to cts. June.

The Famous Felix Case. Arthur Train.
Home Life in a Gull Colony. Illus. William L. Finley.
The Rebirth of the Corporation. Peter S. Grosscup.
Horace Fletcher. Arthur Goodrich.
The Plant of Mystery. Illus. Arthur J. Burdick.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. July.

The Discoveries of Roman Remains at Sicklemeare and Villa Faustini.
G. Basil Faustini.
Buckfast Abbey. Illus. Olive K. Parr.
Walter de Langton and the Bishop's Dam. K. A. Patmore.
The Silchester Excavations.
Robin Hood. Concl. Sir E. Brabrook.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.

Designing a Great Mercantile Plant. Illus. Nimmons and Fellows.
School and Practice Designing. Russell Sturgis.
Gargoyles. Illus. C. de Kay.
The Promised City of San Francisco. Illus. Herbert Croly.
Roman Art. Illus. J. Schöper.

Architectural Review.—3, GREAT NEW STREET, FETTER LANE. 1s. July.

Royal Victoria Infirmary, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Illus. H. Percy Adams
and W. Lister Newcombe.
The City Beautiful: San Francisco Rebuilt. Illus. Hermann Scheffauer.
The Milan Exhibition. Illus. Robert W. Carden.
Chimney-pieces.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. July.

Frontispiece:—"Madame la Princesse de Conte" after Drouais Le Fils.
The Whistlerian Dynasty at Suffolk Street. A. Ludovici.
Portraits at Oxford. Illus. A. B. Chamberlain.
John Dibblee Grace. H. C. Corlette.

Asiatic Quarterly.—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING. 5s. June.

An Indian Militia for India's Defence. S. S. Thorburn.
Baluchistan. Col. C. E. Yate.
Crucial Justice in India. Capt. C. H. Buck.
A Behar Planter on the Opium Question. D. N. Reid.
The Education Problem in Ceylon. A. G. Wise.
Exile Jewish Eschatology; in how far was it Zoroastrian? Prof. L. Mills.
Samarand. E. H. Parker.
The Yunan Expedition of 1875 and the Chefoo Convention. Gen. H. A. Browne.
The Rural Industries of Japan. J. Ellis Barker.
Ophir. Major J. F. A. McNair.

Atlantic Monthly.—CONSTABLE. 1s. June.

The Hague Conferences and the Future of Arbitration. Benjamin F. Tueblood.
How ought Wealth to be distributed? T. H. Carver.
A Bird-Gazer at the Grand Cañon. Bradford Torrey.
The White Death of the Soul. John H. Denison.
Recent Progress in So'ar Research. T. J. J. Les.
Philosophy and Tramps. Martha B. Dunn.
A Sketch in Black and White. Concl. Frank Clayton.
Constitution-Mending and the Initiative. Frank Foxcroft.
The Poetry of Landor. Arthur Symonds.
Twickenham Lawns and Literary Folk. Julian Hawthorne.

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. July.

Royal Sport in Norway and Sweden. Illus. Sir Henry Seton-Karr.
Some Motor Gossip. Major C. G. Matson.
The Education of a Polo Pony. Illus. Lilian E. Bland.
Twelve Months of Women's Golf. Illus. Mrs. R. Boys.
Photography above the Snow-Line. Illus. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.
Fishing in a Himalayan River. Major-General Cragh.
Week-End Yachting. Illus. F. B. Cooke.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. July.

George Buchanan. Charles Whibley.
Rembrandt van Rijn.—1608-1906. D. S. Meldrum.
A Southron in Sutherland. A. T. S. Goodrick.
The Norwegian Elk; the Greatest Game-Bast in Europe. Hesketh Prichard.
The Times History of the War in South Africa.
Recent Social Events of Stinking Significance.
Musings without Method.
Moving towards a Territorial Army. Gen. E. F. Chapman.
Education Bill in Committee.

Bookman.—HODDER. 6d. June 15.

Dr. Richard Garnett. With Portraits. A. W. Pollard, Sir F. T. Marzials, F. M. Hueffer, and Others.
Jonathan Swift. Ranger.

Bookman (AMERICA).—DODD AND MEAD, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.

Royal Marriages in Spain, 1802-1906. Illus. Leora A. Fitzgerald.
Twenty Years of the R. public. Concl. Illus. H. T. Peck.
Hamlet and His Castle. Illus. Hamilton W. Mabie.
The Increase of Book-Production. H. Simpson.
Literary Methods. J. H. Collins.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. July.

Count St. Germain; a Great Occultist of the Eighteenth Century. A. P. Sinnett.

What is a Christian? Violet Tweedale.

The Fall of Lord Bacon. Ernest Udny.

California in Its Youth.

Concerning Mental Healing. Alice C. Ames.

Dumas Père as an Occultist.

The Misanthropic of Theatres. Philip Sidney.

Lewis Cornaro; a Centenarian of the Seventeenth Century. J. C. Wright.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET. 2s. 6d. July.

Modern Painters in 1906. Bernhard Sickert.
The Oppenheim Collection at South Kensington Museum. Illus.
Netherlandish Art at the Guildhall. Concl. Illus. W. H. J. Weale.
Rembrandt as an Etcher, 1630-1636. Illus. C. J. Holmes.
Early German Art at the Burlington Fine Arts Club. Illus. Lionel Cust,
Aymer Vallance, and Charles Ricketts.
Austrian Coloured Pottery of the Renaissance. Illus. M. L. Solon.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. July.

The Olympian Games. Illus. A. E. Johnson.
The American Service at Lawn Tennis. Illus. P. A. Vails.
Why pay Rent or Hotel Bills? Illus. R. J. M. credy.
The Knack of Throwing. Illus. G. L. Jessop.
John Nyrén. Illus. E. V. Lucas.
Diving. Illus. Charles L. Hammond.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. June.

Sir John Everett Millais's Picture, "The Huguenot." Illus. F. Dolman.
An Experience in Tangie's. Illus. Frank Carrel.
The Destruction of San Francisco. Illus. J. A. Holden.
Earthquakes and Volcanic Eruptions. Illus. A. P. Coleman.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. July.

The Navy's Picture Gallery at Greenwich. Illus. Adrian Margaux.
The American Ambassador at Dorchester House. Illus. Frank Banfield.
Princess Henry of Battenberg and the Isle of Wight. Illus. J. F. Fasham.
Untrodden Irish Paths. Illus. Shan F. Bullock.
Wireless Telegraphy. Illus. Richard Kerr.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. July.

The Strange Case of R. L. Stevenson and Jules Simonau. Julia S. Vrooman.
China Awakened. Illus. D. J. F. Griegs.
Why do the Boys leave the Farm? L. H. Bailey.
Dry Farming. Illus. John L. Cowan.

Chambers's Journal.—CHAMBERS. 7d. July.

The Complete Tourist in India. Eustace Reynolds-Ball.
Some Talkers of My Time. T. H. S. Escott.
Protection against Mosquitoes.
The Charming Orient. F. Cowley Whitehouse.
Expensive Economics.
Recollections of Wilkie Collins. Wybert Reeve.
A Tramp's Lesson-Book. Rev. A. N. Cooper.
Some Exquisites of the Regency. Lewis Mel illie.
The Ruin of the Sardine Trade in Brittany. F. G. Adalo.

Connoisseur.—35, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. July.

Penshurst Place. Illus. Leonard Willoughby.
Cromwell in Caricature. Illus. H. C. Shelley.
An Hispano-Moroccan Bowl in the Victoria and Albert Museum. Illus. A. Van de Put and H. W. Dickinson.
The Mansion House Dwarfs at Brambridge Park. Illus. Lieut-Col. Powney.
Italian Pillow-Lace. Illus. Miss M. Jourdain.
Supplement 1s: "Mrs. Siddons" after John Russell; "Oliver Cromwell" after Van Dyck, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. July.

The War of Moslem and Christian for the Possession of Asia Minor. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
The Native Question in the Transvaal. Sir Alfred E. Pease.
Squandering a Surplus. Sir Oliver Lodge.
The French Congo Inquiry. Harold Spender.
French Politics and the French People. Laurence Jerrold.
The World of Personal Spirits. Emma Frances Cahill.
The Foreign Policy of Spain. Charles Rudy.
The Teachers' Register. Prof. J. J. Findlay.
The Fall of Woman. George Barlow.
The Truth about the Monasteries. G. G. Coulton.
Religious Events in France. Paul Sabatier.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Corinthian Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. July.

The Mind of a Dog. Professor S. Alexander.
Twenty Years in London by a French Resident. Paul Villars.
The Passing of Euclid. Charles Godfrey.
The Winds of the Ocean. Frank T. Bulen.
General Marbot and His Memoirs. Dr. J. Holland Rose.
Alcohol and Tobacco. R. Brudenell Carter.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.

The Minor Crimes. Mrs. John Lane.
The MacDonnell Club, New York. Illus. L. Gilman.
Coppa's Bohemian Restaurant, San Francisco. Illus. Mabel Croft Deering.
Smoky Torches in Franklin's Honour. R. M. Bache.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s. June.

Food for Children in Elementary Schools. Sir Wm. Anson.
Report of the Royal Commission on Trade Disputes. W. M. Geldhart.
Unsettled Questions of Public Credit. Prof. G. Cohn.
Progress of the Small Holdings Movement. R. Winfrey.
Experiences of a Triump. E. Dillon Clarke.
Variations in the Editions of Mill's "Political Economy." M. A. Ellis.

Educational Review.—RAHWAY, NEW JERSEY. 1s. 8d. June.

The Changing Conception of the Faculty in American Universities. A. F. West.
Simplifying Our Spelling. Brander Matthews.
The Educated Man. Charles Gore.
The Trend in American Education. J. E. Russell.
Physical Training in High Schools. W. Orr.
The Seven Factors of Education. H. F. Osborn.
The Policy of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching. H. S. Prichett.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.

Richard John Seddon. Constance A. Burnicoat.
An Anglo-Russian Agreement. Edward Diecy.
The Colonial Office and the Crown Colonies. Sir Augustus Hemming.
The German Navy. J. L. Bashford.
State-Aided Emigration: Departmental Committee's Report. Sir F. Kinloch-Cooke.
The Marconi System and the Berlin Conference. H. Cuthbert Hall.
Life in Rhodesia. Gertrude Page.

Engineering Magazine.—2/2, STRAND. 1s. July.

The Panama Canal. General H. L. Abbot.
Earlier and Modern Wet-Grinding Machines and Practice. Illus.
High-Lift Turbine Pumps. R. J. Durely.
The Effects of Earthquake and Fire on Modern Steel Buildings. Illus. Clarence Heller.
Typical Factory Systems. Egbert P. Watson.
A Study of Electric-Railway Operating Cost and Revenue. H. S. Knowlton.
The Practical Aspect of Antropy. Dr. J. H. Hart.
Mining Methods for the Culebra Cut. H. M. Chance.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. June 15.

The Effect of the Gyroscopic Action of Turbine Rotors on Torpedo Boat Design. A. H. Gibson.
The Prevention of Coast Erosion. Contd. Dr. J. S. Owens.
Air in Relation to the Efficiency of Surface Condensers. Contd. J. A. Smith.
Results of Recent Experience in the Bacterial Treatment of Sewage. Contd. W. H. Maxwell.
The Efficiency of Surface Condensers. Prof. R. L. Weighton.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. July.

Dartmouth. Illus. W. Calvert.
The Prince of Evil. Illus. George Dennis-on.
The Story of a Theatrical Tour. Illus. Ellaline Terriss.
The Peculiarities of Famous French Authors. Illus. R. Weston.
Curious Stones. Illus.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. July.

Ezra and Nehemiah. Prof. G. A. Smith.
Dr. Orr on the Problem of the Old Testament. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
Tarsus. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
The Site of Capernaum. Prof. W. Knight.
The Life of Christ according to St. Mark. Prof. W. H. Bennett.
The Scriptures of the Nazarenes. J. H. A. Hart.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. July.

The Sabbath in the Light of the Higher Criticism. Dr. E. G. King.
New Method of studying the Bible. Contd. Prof. A. E. Garvie.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. July.

King Charles I. of Roumania. Alfred Stead.
Mr. Chamberlain and Birmingham. G. Benyon Harris.
Sir Oliver Lodge on Life and Matter. W. H. Mailick.
At the Turn of the Year. Fiona Macleod.
The Reform of the Unionist Party. W. G. Howard Gritten.
The Progress of British Imperialism. Geoffrey Drage.
Germany's Commercial Relations. Dr. Louis Elkind.
The Art of Dancing in Japan. Marcelle A. Hincks.
Ibsen's Craftsmanship. William Archer.
English and American Rowing. T. A. Cook.
The Awakening of Women in Germany. Havelock Ellis.
The Present Disabilities of the Woman of England. Lady Grove.
The Apostasy of a Wagnerian. B. E. Baughan.
According to Meredith. Mrs. Balloe Lowndes.

Gentleman's Magazine.—45, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. June 15.

John Sanderson, Levant Merchant.
The Laying Waste of Pleasant Places.
The Pepsian Treasures. Contd.
Against Sorrow.
Leather Drinking-Vessels. Contd. Illus.
Milton in His Latin Poems.

Geographical Journal.—STANFORD. 2s. June 15.

Exploration in the Abai Basin, Abyssinia. With Map and Illustrations. H. Weld Blundell.
Suggestions for an Inquiry into the Resources of the Empire. Prof. G. F. Scott Elliot.
Bathymetrical Survey of the Freshwater Lochs of Scotland. With Map.
The Nomenclature of the North American Cordillera, between the 47th and 53rd Parallels of Latitude. With Map. R. A. Daly.
Dr. Sven Hedin's Journey in Central Asia.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. July.

Musical Queens. With Portraits. J. F. Rowbotham.
Liebenstein, Thuringenwald. Illus.
Popular Names for Flowers. Illus. Contd. C. Gardick.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. July.

A School for Peacemakers in Tokio, Japan. Illus. Murasaki Ayami.
English Queens of Spain. Illus. Rachel Chaffice.
The Animated Dolls of Georges Bertrand. Illus. Lily Butler.
The Dog as Policeman and Nurse. Illus. Contd. J. E. Whitby.
Helen Keller. J. E. Chamberlain.
How to become a First-Class Tennis Player. Illus. Eustace E. White.
The Lime Hawk-Moth. Illus. John J. Ward.

Good Housekeeping.—14, NORFOLK STREET. 6d. July.

Popular Watering-Places. Illus.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. July.

Woman. Dr. Emil Reich.
A Woman on Dr. Reich. Gertrude Kingston.
Modern Card-Sharpping. J. P. Conghlan.
Homicidal Plants. S. Leonard Bastin.
The Natural and the "Supernatural" Apparitions at D.ath. Frank Podmore and Edward Thomas.
Sergeant Ballantine: a Great Advocate. W. Ballantine.
Success in the Law. Symposium.
The Nursing Home Scandal. G. Sidney Paternoster.
Songs which have made History. Rudolph de Cordova.
Fads of the Faculty. Dr. Herbert Snow.
My Method of Work. Wynford Dewhurst.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. July.

John Milton. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Eugénie, Empress and Exile. With Portrait. J. H. Young.
Bishop Montgomery: Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
John Pym. Illus. John Newton.
The State in Relation to Motherhood and Infant Life. Mrs. George McCracken.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. July.

An English Country Town and Country House. Illus. W. Dean Howells.
Days and Nights with a Caravan. Illus. Charles W. Furlong.
The Habits of the Sea. Illus. E. S. Martin.
W. D. Howells. Mark Twain.
Radium and Life. Dr. C. W. Sibley.
The Commonwealth versus John Brown. Illus. F. T. Hill.
A Guild of Carpenter-Ants. Illus. Dr. Henry C. McCook.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. July.

The Corniche d'Or of the Esterel. Illus. Francis Miltown.
Modern Homes. Illus. T. Raffles Davison.
The Druce-Port and Casé. Illus. Kenneth Henderson.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. July.

The Education Bill. Archdeacon Wilson.
The Report of the Hildings Committee. Principal Laurie.
The Lords and the Aliens Bill. John Ward.
The First Month of the Duma. Paul Vinogradoff.
The Press and Charitable Funds. Canon Barnett.
The Paintings of Gustave Moreau. C. C. Michaeides.
Shakespeare, Ibsen, and Bernard Shaw. G. Lowes Dickinson.
Anti-Militarism in France. Lieut.-Col. Kenne.
A. W. Benn's History of Rationalism. J. M. Robertson.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. July.

Dr. Johnson's Catholic Tendencies. Charles T. Waters.
St. Mary's, Drumcondra; a Magdalen Asylum. Nora T. O'Mahony.
St. Augustine; a Saint and His Mother. M. A. Curtis.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. June 15.
India under British Rule. Walter Sawtell.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. June 15.
Military Hygiene on Active Service. Major T. H. J. C. Goodwin.
The Use of the Motor-Car in Warfare. Hugh H. Paynter.
The Shortage of Officers in the Army. Major Lord Douglas J. C. Compton.
From Port Arthur to Mukden with Nogi. Major J. E. Kuhn.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 1s. July.
Portraits of Artists by Themselves. Illus.
Ladies as Polo-Players. Illus. Gladys B. Crozier.
The American Club-Woman. Illus. V. M. Forster.
The Gobelin Tapestry. Illus. Grace Ellison.
What Music Means to Me. Illus. Jan Kubelik.
Some Famous Motor Dogs. Illus. Annesley Kenesly.
Powder and Patches. Illus. Mrs. Delves Broughton.
The Lock Gardens of the Thames. Illus. Harold Macfarlane.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET, PALL MALL EAST. 2s. June 15.
Libraries and Public Opinion. James Hatt.

Library World.—281, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. June 15.
Accession Methods. E. W. Nessham.

Lippincott's Magazine.—25, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 2s. 6d. June.
The Caff Procopce. Addison May Rothrock.
Land Hunger in the Black Belt. Booker T. Washington.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. July.
London's River. Illus. Joseph Conrad.
Big Game of the Sea. Illus. Charles F. Holder.
Labour M.P.'s at Home. Illus. T. Bolt.
Do we still lead in Sport? W. Sapte, Jun.
My Adventures in the Balkans. Illus. R. Caton Woodville.
Haunts of Our Alien Invaders. Illus. W. James Wintle.
Commercial Hooliganism. Contd.
The Doom of Cities. Illus. E. A. Bryant.
The Countess of Aberdeen. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.

London Quarterly Review.—CHARLES H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. July.
The Papal Condemnation of "Il Santo." Anne E. Keeling.
The Apostles' Creed in the Light of Recent Investigations. Prof. S. McComb.

Archbishop Temple. D. J. H. Rigg.
Primitive Astronomy and the Old Testament. E. Walter Maunder.
Henrik Ibsen. Dora M. Jones.
The Religious Philosophy of William James. Eric S. Waterhouse.
The Religious Situation in China. Dr. P. J. MacLagan.
Concerning Charles Lamb. R. Wilkins Rees.
Ethiopianism. Amos Burnet.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET. 10 cents. June.
The Struggle of Danville, Virginia, with the Southern Railway. Illus. Ray S. Baker.

The Story of Life-Insurance. Contd. Illus. Burton J. Hendrick.
Yellow Fever. Illus. Samuel H. Adams.
Reminiscences of a Long Life. Contd. Illus. Carl Schurz.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 6d. July.
Technical Education. A. C. Passmore.
The Vegetarian Guest. Alfred Fellows.
Some of My Fellow-Workers. J. B. Vespasiano; A Bookseller of the Fifteenth Century.
The Evolution of the Home. Marcus Reed.
Mrs. Boehm's Party. Alfred Beaver.
The Daily Life of an Indian Prince. J. D. Rees.

Metaphysical Magazine.—27, CECIL COURT, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 2s. 6d. June.
Popular Superstitions. Dr. Alex. Wilder.
Eddies in the Stream of Modern Culture. Dr. Axel E. Gibson.
Remedies. L. E. Whipple.
Ideals. F. S. Cantwell.
God, Good and Evil. Eliza C. Hall.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. July.

The Race Question in South Africa:
(a) Black and White in the Transvaal. S. A.
(b) Where There's Smoke? The Rector of Barborton.
The Coming Voting Power of Women. Mrs. Gerald Page.
A Leaf from the Admiralty. Dora Greenwell MacKenzie.
How Does it Feel to be Old? Edward Marston.
A Night in the House of Lords. Michael MacDonagh.
H-b idisation and Plant-Breeding. Arthur J. Bliss.
The Need for Social Reform in Russia. Lieut. C. A. Cameron, R.F.A.
A Day of Reckoning. Guy C. Vachell.
Instinct in Birds, Animals and Insects. C. Bingham Newland.

Munsey's Magazine.—TEMPLE HOUSE, TEMPLE AVENUE. 6d. June.
The Descendants of Jonathan Edwards. Illus. D. O. S. Lowell.
Jean Léon Gérôme. Illus. R. H. Titherington.
How can We better Our Spelling? Brander Matthews.
The Sexes in the United States. Walter F. Wilcox.
The Romance of Steel and Iron in America. Contd. Illus. H. N. Casson.
Fritzi Scheff. Matthew White, Jun.
Famous Actors of the Nineteenth Century. William Winter.
The French in America. Illus. H. N. Casson.
The Author and His Earnings. A. B. Maurice.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. July.
Episodes of the Month.
British Imperial Defence from a Foreign Standpoint. Col. Camilla Favre.
The Panama Canal. Lady Susan Townley.
Liberals or Jacobins? Rev. William Barry.
The Progress of Occult Research. A. P. Sinnett.
An Arabian Empire. Archibald J. Dunn.
Tea as a National Beverage. Dr. Alexander Haig.
University Cricket. Home Gordon.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
A Word for the Gaelic League. Rev. James Hannay.
Samuel Pepys—The Regenerator of the Navy. Capt. Melville Lee.
The Labour Problem in South Africa. A Member of Winchester College.
Religious Education in Public Schools. Arthur C. Benson.
Greater Britain.

Nautical Magazine.—52, DARNLEY STREET, GLASGOW. 1s. July.
London to Calcutta.
Weights and Measures on Board Ship.
Present Condition of the French Mercantile Marine.
Modern Merchantmen, Their Construction and Design. Contd.
Sea Melody.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. July.
Intolerant Democracy. J. H. Hutchinson.
Income Tax Reform. George D. Clancy.
True History of the Phoenix Park Murders. Rev. Dillon Cosgrave.
Animal Pets in Literature. Mary Hayden.
Burns as an Adapter of Irish Melodies. W. H. Grattan Flood.
Australia as It Is. W. K.
Western Folk-Tales. Dr. Conor Maguire.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. July.
The House of Lords. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
The Story of the Capitulations. Edward Dicey.
The Absorption of Holland by Germany. J. Ellis-Barker.
German Trade in South America. Major-General Sir Alexander B. Tulloch.
Disarmament. Colonel the Earl of Erroll.
Wireless Telegraphy. Lieut.-Col. Sir Henry M. Hozier.
"Soft Siena" and Her Children. Miss Rose M. Bradley.
A Plea for the White South by a Coloured Woman. Mary Church Terrell.
Timber-Planting on Waste Land. John Nisbet.
Mrs. Atkins and "the Dauphin." Ralph Nevill.
Letters of Lord Acton to Mary Gladstone. Alfred Lyttelton.
The Marriage Ritual of Toledo. Rev. Herbert Thurston.
Conservative Organisation and the Agricultural Labourers. T. E. Kebbell.
The Education Bill: Conflict or Compromise? D. C. Lathbury.
The Prospects of the Bill. Herbert Paul.
International Art: A Dialogue. Miss F. P. Seeley.
The Revival of Sculpture. H. Hamilton Fyfe.
Improved Shop Architecture for London: the New Regent's Quadrant. Sir Aston Webb.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. June.
An Appeal to Our Millionaires.
The Graduated Taxation of Incomes and Inheritances. W. MacVeagh.
Effects of School Life on Children's Health. Dr. G. W. Johnston.
Social Ideals. Charles Waldstein.
Arguments against Municipal Ownership. F. B. Thurber.
Criticism and the Dogma of the Virgin-Birth. Prof. C. A. Briggs.
Plea for Steamship in the Navy. Rear-Adm. S. Eardley-Wilmot.
Missionaries and Commerce. R. Weightman.
Washington. Contd. Henry James.
Pan-Islam. A. R. Colquhoun.
The Content of the Modern Novel. Louise C. Willcox.
World Politics.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. July.
The Magic of Numbers. E. T. Bennett.
Magical Metaphysics. Dr. Franz Hartmann.
William Blake. E. J. Ellis.
Leaves from the Notebook of a Psychical Enquirer. A. Goodrich-Freer.
The Clothing of Apparitions. Mark Fiske.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. June.
The Mosque Life of the Muslim. Illus. T. P. Hughes.
Origin and Observance of Sunday. Rev. W. Weber.
The Christian Sunday. Dr. Paul Carus.
Goethe on Immortality. Dr. Paul Carus.

Pall Mall Magazine.—24, NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. July.
Can Mount Everest be conquered? Illus. George D. Abraham.
Pictures on Palettes. Illus. Frederic Lees.
The Battle of Lewes. Illus. William Hyde.
Mr. and Mrs. Asquith at Home. Illus. Emmie A. Kedwell.
The Feeling of Plants. Illus. S. Leonard Bastin.
The "Passing" of the Circus. Illus. Clive Holland.
Paris after Dark. Illus. M. de Nevers.
A Garden without Flowers. Illus. Cairne Cadby.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. July.
François Bruniery: a Painter of Priests. Illus.
Aristocrats who Act. Illus. J. A. Middlton.
The Curse of the Cigarette. The Editor.
The Life Story of a Hedgehog. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.
How I keep Fit. Symposium.
How Engines pick up Water. Illus. C. H. Jones.
L. Raven-Hill. Illus. Gordon Meggy.

- Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. July.

The Origin of Life. Dr. C. H. Dech.
Reform of the Lords. Frederic Harrison.
The Philosophy of Religion. S. H. Swinny.
The French Chamber. Prof. E. S. Beasley.
Modifying Society. F. W. Boscett.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.—EDWIN DALTON. 2s.

The Working Faith of Our Fathers. John T. Horne.
Milton on the Nativity. James Lindsay.
The Canon of the Old Testament. William Lee.
A Glimpse of the Social Economy of Heaven. J. P. Kingsland.
The Basis of Christian Missions. C. Mathison.
Was Thomas Huxley One of the "Immortals?" Sidney Mees.
H. G. Wells's Sociological Forecast. F. Winterburn.
A Manchester Theological Symposium. A. Lewis Humphries.
The Brontës and Their Environment. Benjamin Moore.
The Evolution of Democracy. H. Jeffs.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. July.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen. Illus. E. A. Kedell.
The "Giants" of Belgium. J. E. Whitby.
Midway and Its Activities. Illus. J. K. Maclean.
How the Poor fare. Illus. Hugh B. Philpott.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. July.

The Isle of Man. Illus. G. A. Sekon.
High Level Bridge at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Illus.
Internal Cross-Country Train Connections of the North-Eastern. Illus.
W. P. Martin.

The Great Western Railway Lecture and Debating Society. Illus. A. W. Anburton.

The East Indian Railway. Contd. Illus. G. Huddleston.
The Great Eastern Railway's Expresses. Contd. Illus. Cecil J. Allen.
Burton and A-bby Light Railway. Illus. Seymour Glendenning.

Review of Reviews (AMERICA).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.

25 cts. July.
The Rembrandt Tricentennial. Illus. Ernest Knauff.
The Awakening of Nevada. Illus. Clarence H. Matson.
Tunnelling the Seine at Paris. Illus. E. C. Morel.
France as an Investor. Charles F. Speare.
Political Socialism. W. D. P. Bliss.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. June.

Distinguished Early Australians. Illus. Dr. Watkin.
The Tasmanian Election. Illus. A. Non-Partisan.
Land Monopoly in Tasmania. Percy R. Meggy.
Interviews:
Dr. Macdonald on the New Hebrides and the Joint Commission.
Rev. F. Stegall on the Melbourne City Mission and its Fiftieth Birthday.
Miss Lind-a-Hogby on Why Should we be Buried Alive?
Sir John Forrest on Australian Immigration.
Dr. Raynolds on the Armenians.
The New French Ministry. Illus. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. July.

A Prison Governor's Day. Illus. O. H. M. S.
Popular Picture Postcards. Illus. Lewis Perry.
Ripe Strawberries. Illus. H. J. Holmes.
Fair Ladies and Fine Feathers. Illus. F. E. Baily.
The Loss of the Liner *Elbe*. Illus. Walter Wood and Miss Anna Böcker.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.

The Signers of the Declaration of Independence and their Autographs. Illus. Mary C. Cranford.
The Boy's Life of Abraham Lincoln. Contd. Helen Nicolay.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d.

June 15.
The Kingussie District. With Map. Illus. Dr. Marion I. Newbigin.
The North-Eastern Territories of the Congo Free State. Illus.
The Southern Highlands from Dumgoy. Illus. John Frew and F. Mort.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. July.

Impressions of Dalmatia. Illus. Ernst C. Peikotto.
The Magenta Village in Holland. Illus. Edward Penfield.
The Prong-Horned Antelope of America. With Map and Illus. E. Thompson Seton.
Canada's New Trans-Continental Railway. Hugh D. Lumsden.
The Grand Trunk Pacific. Illus. Cy Warman.
Glasgow. Frederic C. Howe.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. July.

My Best Picture, by Eminent Italian Painters. Illus. A. Margaux.
Charles Dickens's Railway Accident. Illus. B. K. Field.
Justice Bingham. With Portraits.
Is the British Climate maligned? Symposium.
"Pelorus Jack," New Zealand Fish. Illus. T. Hemfield.
Legends of the Great Wall of China. Illus. C. E. Lorrimer.
Freak Amusements. Illus. Hartley Davis.
Totem for Famous Authors. Illus. S. Hallett.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVENIE STREET. 6d. July.

The Kaiser. Illus. O. M. Norris.
Florence. Illus. Editor.
Letters of the Duchess de Broglie. Baronne Suzette de Zuylen de Nyevelt.
On the Bulgarian Border. Illus. F. Moore.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. July.

Games in New Testament Times. Illus. E. G. Harmer.
Millions Wasted in City Churches. Illus. W. Gordon and N. Lynch.
Mission Work at Sin-fee, West China, for 1905. Illus. A. H. Faers.
Japanese Characteristics and the Progress of Christianity. Illus. G. Rawlings.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 6d. July.

Stendhal. H. H. Dodwell.
Sleepy Town. Arthur Ransome.
A Sainte Marguerite Salmon. Lieut.-Col. A. Haggard.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. July.

Discipleship. Annie Besant.
The True Inwardness of Reincarnation. Charlotte E. Woods.
Esperanto. A. P. Warrington.
Matter, Planes and States of Consciousness. Concl. Hadrien.
"Sex and Character." A. M. Curtis.
The Meaning of the Food-Question. Francis Sedlak.
Concerning the Pleroma. J. Redwood Anderson.
Through the Mire. Elsie Norris.
The Two Selves. V. Cameron Turnbull.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. July.

The Outdoor Preacher: Talk with Rev. A. J. Waldron. With Portrait Raymond Blahway.
The Jubilee of the St. Peter's Mission, London Docks. Beatrice Rosenthal.
In the Footsteps of St. Ignatius. Illus. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.
Folk Customs relating to Church Life. Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.
The Brabazon System at Work. Illus. Lionel Hutchins.
The Faith of Beethoven. Mary Bradford Whiting.
St. Swithun. Illus. Dr. E. Hermitage Day.
A Norwegian Valley. J. L. Bevir.
The Charm of Galilee. Prof. Knight.

United Service Magazine.—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. July.

A Military Policy for Great Britain. Gen. Sir R. Harrison.
The National Service Problem. C. I. H. Lambert.
Quality versus Quantity. Captain J. M. Findlay.
The Springboard of Guas. Capt. A. F. U. Green.
The Hundred Years' War. Contd. F. J. Snell.
The Military Forces of the Colonies. Capt. and Adjutant E. ff. W. Lascelles.
Military Education of the Officer. Capt. R. F. Legge.
Thrift and the Soldier. Ex-Non-Com.
The Militia Principle applied to R. E. Field Units. Testudo.
Austerlitz. Captain J. C. Harding Newman.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. July.

Tariff Reform Movement; the Discredited Pessimists. Adrian Richmond.
Parliamentary Reform. Contd. Lord Byron.
The Land and Unemployment. Harold White.
What should be the Attitude of Reformers towards Agriculture? Richard Higgs.
Progressive and Unprogressive Nations. George Trobridge.
National Defence. F. Jeffrey.
The Waning Prestige of Germany. Charles G. Fall.
Scottish Schools. L. M. M.
"Shirley" Land. Ernest Hobson.
Madame de Staël-Delunau. Ellen W. Morrow.
Why Prisoners' Wives are helped. G. Holden Pike.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. July.

Some Sporting Experiences. Contd. W. C. Jameson Reid.
Alligator-Farming. Illus. F. A. Talbot.
In Untrodden Paths in British East Africa. Illus. Capt. F. A. Dickinson.
The Quaint Isle of Mark n. Illus. Edmund Dugdale.
The Tragedy of a Snow-Slide. Illus. William Gervaise.
Lundy Island. Illus. A. E. Johnson.
A Budget of Marine Romances. Contd.

Windsock Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. July.

The Art of Frederick Walker. Illus. Austin Chester.
Cricket Chronicles in Cartoon. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson and Homb Gordon.
Wild Animals and Their Portraits. Illus. C. I. B. Pocock.
Vesuvius, Yesterday and To-day. Illus. G. R. Lorrimer.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. July.

Women Motorists in 1906. Illus. Ignota.
The Ideal Husband. Emily Holt.
The Story of the Empress Eugénie. Contd. Illus. J. T. Stoddart.

World To-day.—156, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 1s. 5 cts. June.

T. Wharf, Boston: Fish Market. Illus. Ivah Dunklee.
What makes a Volcano? Illus. E. B. Mathews.
Rate Regulation and Railway Pools. J. W. Midgler.
Making Gardens out of Lava Dust. Illus. Henry F. Cope.
The New Turners. Illus. E. Douglas Shields.
Chicago's Traction Question. Illus. Edgar B. Tolman.

World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. July.

Who shall electrify London?
The London County Council. Illus. T. McKinnon Wood.
Private Enterprise. Illus. An Ex-Municipal Servant.
Music by Electricity. Marion Melius.
The Future of Manchuria. Ernest Biddle.
The Ragdad Railway. With Map. Dr. W. M. Ramsay.
The Socialist Party in the United States. Upton Sinclair.

The Woman's Movement in France. Charles Dawbarn.
British Progress in Colliery Science. Illus. A. S. E. Ackermann.
The Automatic Rifle. Illus. H. G. Archer.
How to make an Old Motor-Car New. With Plans. Fred T. Jane.
Some Commercial Aspects of the Simpson Tunnel. Vernon Summerfeld.
The New Teaching about Lightning Conductors. Home Counties.
The Work of the Steeple-Jack. Illus. B. Wyand.
Teaching the Blind to use Tools. Illus. Robert Toms.
The Zein Works at Jena. Illus. G. Arnitage-Smith.
Sir Westman Pearson's New Ishmian Tunnel. With Map. E. M. Conley.
The Need for Buiat Reform. T. Cave-North.
The Canadian Canoe on English Rivers. T. H. Holding.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. July.
 Dr. Macnamara. With Portrait. A. P. Grubb.
 A Mistral for a Mind Diseased. Rev. Thomas Yates.
 Henrik Ibsen. With Portrait. Rev. W. Kingscote Greenland.
 Dr. George Matheson. Illus. Alex. R. McFarlane.
 Crystal Effects of Tobacco. Contd. Illus. James Scott.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. July.
 The Holiday School Movement. Illus.
 Some Tappings of a Typist. Tip-Tap.
 Games on Board Ship. Illus.
 The Girl Workers' Paradise at Bournville. Illus.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—LÜTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN. W. 2 Mks. June.

The Coning Greater France in Africa. Lieut.-Capt. von Rheinbaben.
 The Origin of the Town in Germany. G. von Bellow.
 Travelling. Concl. H. Raydt.
 Old Testament Science. K. Budde.
 The Lower House of the Russian Parliament. G. Kleinow.
 Selma Lagerlöf. Contd. A. Bo-us.
 The Daily Press as a Source of Information in War-Time. R. von Bieberstein.
 Christianity and the State. M. Christlieb.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. June.

Fürst Chlodwig zu Hohenlohe-Schillingfürst.
 The Alliance between Austria, Hungary, and Germany. H. Marczali.
 Modern Spectroscopy. Concl. W. Voigt.
 Letters on the Duke of Cumberland to a Reigning German Prince.
 Freiherr von Cramm-Burgdorf.
 Derues the Poisoner. Concl. G. Claretie.
 Transactions between Prussia and the Papal Chair under Frederick William IV. and Pius IX. H. von Poschinger.
 Natural Scientific Research and Culture. K. von Than.
 Frederick the Great's Last Review in Silesia, 1785.
 The Influence of the Forms of Energy on the Living Organism. Dr. Scherk.
 Goethe and Religion. A. Sewett.
 Spain and the Powers and Queen Isabella II.
 Germany and Foreign Policy.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. June.
 The Early Life of Mary Stuart. Lady Blennerhassett.
 Music and Recitation. A. Köster.
 Economic Factors in the Arab Invasion of Byzantium. P. Rohrbach.
 Young Germany and Austria. L. Geiger.
 Unpublished Letters by Heinrich Schliemann. G. H. Schneideck.
 Childhood and School.
 Pierre Corneille. H. Morf.
 Music in Berlin. Carl Krebs.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—REIMAN HOBING, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. June.

Electoral Questions.
 Theodor Fontane. H. Spiero.
 Anselm Feuerbach. P. Schubring.
 The Jews in Jerusalem. Concl. Rector Eberhard.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. June.
 Arts and Crafts Exhibition at Dresden. Illus. Paul Schumann.
 Mosaics. Adolf Zeller.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. June.
 The Triple Alliance after Algiers. K. von Strantz.
 Felix Weingartner. With Portrait. P. Risenfeld.
 The Natural Philosophy of To-day. Dr. W. Stekel.
 Prince Leopold of Prussia in Mongolia. Concl. Von Borch.
 In Greek Islands. F. von Oppeln-Bronikowski.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 208. per ann. June.
 Democracy and Life. V. Rossel.
 Bruges and Flanders. J. J. Duproix.
 The Real Byron. Concl. M. Reader.
 Victor Fatio and the Birds of Switzerland. Concl. A. J. Ceresole.
 Military Lessons of the Russo-Japanese War. Contd. Commander E. Mayer.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. June 10.

Henrik Ibsen. Edouard Rod.
 Napoleon. L. Madelin.
 The Oriental Origin of the Spanish Drama. M. Dieulafoy.
 Le Play. Henry Joly.
 Miniatures of the Eighteenth Century. L. Gillet.
 Anecdotes Souvenirs, 1863-1871. Comte de Bonifaz.
 The Leviathans of Modern Navigation. D. Bellet.
 June 25.
 Th. Military Organisation after 1866. E. Ollivier.
 Democracy and Equality. G. de Lamarzelle.
 The West of Ireland. L. Paul Dubois.
 Bizerta. L. Tarcenay.
 Women and Religion.
 Mlle. Cornu and Voltaire.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks 50 Pf. June.

Heinrich von Kleist. Florence Rang.
 Judges. Dr. C. H. P. Inhlusen.
 Iceland. A. Bonus.
 Marxism, Political Economy, etc. Contd. Prof. G. Jäger.
 Schiller's Attitude to Prince. Dr. W. Steffen.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—LÜTZOWSTR. 105, BERLIN. 1 Mk. June.
 Social Democracy in the Netherlands. W. H. Vlieg.
 The Duma and the Socialists. R. Streltzw.
 Is a German "Courrières" possible? Otto Hue.
 Trade Unions in Austria. H. Fehlinger.
 Personality and Socialism. Dr. F. Lindheimer.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 11.

A Century of German Art. Illus. Contd. H. Rosenhagen.
 Ancient Buildings in Vienna. Illus. Dr. E. von Komorzynski.
 The Diplomatic Corps in Berlin. Illus. Dr. A. von Wilke.
 The Gladiators in Southern Tunis. Illus. E. Macquart.
 Nâas. Illus. M. von Zepeler.

Velhagen und Kising's Monatshefte.—TAUENZSTR. 78, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. June.

Historic German Inns. Illus. P. Graben.
 Heidelberg Romance a Century Ago. Prof. E. Heyck.
 The Highest Peaks in the Alps. Illus. Georg Freiherr von Ompteda.
 Reminiscences. Illus. A. Freifrau von Drachenfels.
 Underground Berlin. Illus. Dr. C. R. Kreuschner.

Westermann's Monatshefte.—GEORG WESTERMANN, BRAUNSCHWEIG. 1 Mk. 40 Pf. June.

Stage Scenery and Drama. E. Kilian.
 Japanese Architecture. Illus. O. Münsterberg.
 Motors. Illus. F. M. Feldhaus.
 The Serf and Its Inhabitants. Illus. E. Stöckhardt.
 Columbus. Illus. F. Hümmerich.
 Max von Eyth. With Portrait. H. L.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. June.

Portrait of a Man by Botticelli. Illus. F. Laban.
 Maurice Denis. Illus. R. A. Meyer.
 Jules Cheret. Illus. K. E. Schmidt.
 The German Century Exhibition. Illus. F. Dölberg.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HARTTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. June.

The Guitar. A. Kocirz.
 Artistic Counterpoint. D. F. Tovey.
 Berlin Musical Exhibition. J. Wolf.

Fol et Vie.—48, RUE DE LILLE, PARIS. 75 c. June 1.

Gaston Frommel. J. P. Monod.
 D. L. Moody. J. Kaltenbach.
 Holiday Colonies. E. Doumergue.

June 16.
 G. Stoskopf and Alsace. Mme. L. Roehrich.
 The Religious Revival in England in the Eighteenth Century. J. A. Porret.
 Tuberculosis. P. Armand-Delille.

Grande Revue.—9, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 1 fr. 25c. June 1.

Prostitution in Paris. Stefane-Pol.
 Norwegian Energy. G. Vallat.

June 16.
 Ibsen and Women. R. Canudo.
 Theatres and Comedians under the Revolution. A. Douarche.
 Yolande of Sicily and Jeanne d'Arc. E. Labrousse.
 Iperigan. P. Vidal.

Journal des Economistes.—108, BOULEVARD SAINT GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. June.

Complexity of Economic Phenomena. M. Schille.
 F. Le Play. C. de La-tradene.

Mercurio de France.—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 1 fr. 25c. June 1.
The Troubadour's Conception of Love. J. Anglade.
Alfred de Musset. Contd. L. Séché.
The House of Rubens at Antwerp. C. Bernard.
Unpublished Letters to Sutton Sharpe. Concl. Stendhal.
The Salons. C. Morice.
The Preservation of the Ancient Orange Theatre. Concl. G. Bois-y.
June 15.

Henrik Ibsen. P. G. La Chesnais.
Carlyle and Froude. E. Masson.
Cornellie and the Palais de Justice and the Place Royal, Paris. E. Magnie.
Catalonia. Poinso and Normandy.
Military Promotion. Old Trooper.

Mercurio Musicale.—3, RUE DE LOUVOIS, PARIS. 60c. June 1.
Hugo Riemann on Sound. Contd. J. Marnold.
Church Music in Normandy in the Thirteenth Century. Contd. P. Aubry.
June 15.

Bach and Beethoven. E. Marchand.
Vincent d'Indy. E. Vuilleumoz.
Church Music in Normandy in the Thirteenth Century. Contd. P. Aubry.
June 15.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. June 1.

The Hungarian Crisis. L. Claretie.
The Salons. Y. Rambosson.
Acoustics at the Theatre. A. Lacour.
Russian Industry and Finance. F. Maes.
Nestor Sapience on the Duel. G. Letainturier-Fradin.
The Bourbons in 1815. Contd. G. Stenger.
June 15.

Biological Evolution. F. A. de La Rochefoucauld.
The Bourbons in 1815. Concl. G. Stenger.
Politics and the Wrong Use of Words. G. Touchard.
Nestor Sapience on the Duel. Concl. G. Letainturier-Fradin.
Fautin-Latour and Moreau. R. Bouyer.
The Providence, the Queen of the Seas. A. Monprofit.
The King of Cambodia. A. Savine.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—79, RUE CASSETTE, PARIS. 75c. June.

The Colonial Exhibition at Marseilles. Aspe Fleurmout.
The Arab Race. M. Buret.
Capital in the French Colonies. P. Chémin Dupontès.

Réforme Sociale.—34, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. June 1.

Commentary. F. Gibon.
Assisted Children. A. Renda.
June 16.
Family Life in Brazil. L. Rivière.
The Agrarian Crisis in Russia. N. Zvorikine.

La Revue.—13, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. June 1.

Indo-China in Danger. J. Ajalbert.
A Happy People (in Canada). J. Aydat.
Commerce and Aestheticism in America. Albert Schinz.
Greek Thinkers. E. Faguet.
On the Eve of Orthographic Reform. A. Renard.
The Decline of French Art. P. Grell.
The Literary Movement in Russia. Vera Starkoff.
Marriage in Turkey. P. Risal.

Unpublished Poem and Letter by Cornille. G. Vincent.

Birth and Death of the Triple Alliance. A. Ular.
Recent Progress in Medicine. Dr. J. Héricourt.
The Librettos of Operettas and Ballets.
Indo-China. Concl. J. Ajalbert.
The Literary Movement in Scandinavia. J. de Coussanges.
The International Council of Women. G. Avril de Sainte-Croix.
Anthropoid Apes. J. Roux.

Revue Chrétienne.—83, BOULEVARD ARAGO, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. June.

The Evangelisation of the Educated Classes. F. Paurik.
Biblical Criticism in Contemporary Catholicism. J. E. Roberty.
The Lutheran Choral. E. Koehrich.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. June 1.

Machiavelli. C. Benoist.
Human Geography. J. Brunhes.
The Elections of 1863. E. Olivier.
The Rich. Contd. Vte. G. d'Avenel.

Tony Lix. Louise L. Zeys.
Decoration at the Salons. R. de La Sizeranne.
June 15.

The Revolution in Spain, 1868. E. Olivier.
Tasarian and the Revolutionary Parties. J. Bourdeau.
Pondichery. M. Maingron.
The Last Days of French Canada. H. Lorin.
The First Exile of Madame de Staël. P. Gautier.
Ibsen and the Theatre. R. Doumic.

Revue Economique Internationale.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 5 frs. June.

The Great World-Routes. G. Hersent.
Belgian Expansion. E. Picard.
The Cattle Trade in France. M. Lair.
The American Merchant Marine and the Gallinger Bill. A. Vialatte.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—99, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. June.

The Conquest of the French Soudan. G. Demanche.
Vesuvius. With Maps. J. Servigny.
The Algier Conference. G. Vasco.
Korea; the Japanese Treaty. R.

Revue Générale.—21, RUE DE LA LIMITE, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50c. per ann. June.

Doctors and French Society before and after 1789. Victor Du Bled.
Religion of Chateaubriand, Lamartine, and Hugo. Concl. G. Doutrepont.
The Origin of Belgian Political Society. M. Darnis.
Balzac on Himself. E. Gilbert.
Cornellie. A. Coupson.
The Salons. A. Goffin.
Hamburg and Modern Navigation. J. Maquet.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50c. June 1.

A Plot against the Church. Mgr. J. Fèvre.
Caro. Contd. Père At.
Exegesis. Contd. Abbé Dessailly.
Germany. Contd. Mgr. J. Fèvre.
The Resurrection. Père Constant.
Socialism. Contd. Abbé Patoux.
June 15.

Prohibition of an Appeal to the Bishops. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Exegesis. Contd. Abbé Dessailly.
Socialism. Contd. Abbé Patoux.
The Real Woman Movement. J. de Valdor.
Caro. Contd. Père At.

Revue de Paris.—UNWIN. 2 frs. 50c. June 1.

Nero. G. Ferrero.
The Condition of the Miners. F. Simiand.
Fex. Contd. A. Chevrillon.
The Germans in the United States. Contd. E. Tonnelat.
The "Petite Eglise" of Toulouse. J. Gros.
Turks and Arabs. V. Bérard.
June 15.

The Non-Commissioned Officer. Capt. Victor Duruy.
The Condition of the Miners. Contd. F. Simiand.
Fex. Contd. A. Chevrillon.
Electoral Statistics. P. G. La Chesnais.

Revue Universitaire.—3, RUE DE MÉZIERES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. June.

Mental Fatigue. P. Malapert.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—115, RUE FAIDER, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50c. June.

The Congo Question. F. Cattier.
Volcanoes. W. Prince.
The Maritime Plain of Belgium. M. Herlant.
The Budget of the Bundesrat and of the Reichstag in Germany. J. Wathélet.

Université Catholique.—35, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 frs. per half-year. June.

The Schools of To-day. Abbé Delfour.
The Religious Troubles of the Church in the United States. Concl. G. Amié.
The New Legal Status of the Church of France. Contd. Du Magny.
The Separation Law. Rivet.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA RIFETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per ann. June 2.

The Antiquities of the "Sancta Sanctorum" in Rome. Illus. St. Luke.
The Laws of Pure Catholicism.
Womanhood, Old and New. Contd.
The Congo Question.
June 16.

The Doctrine of Obedience according to St. Thomas.
Dante's Conception of Purgatory.
In Defence of the Italian Language.
The Moral Office of Benevolence according to Herbert Spencer.
Ruvencori and Kikiju. Illus.
The Antiquities of the "Sancta Sanctorum" in Rome. Illus. Contd.

Emporium.—BERGAMO. June.

Hans Stoltenberg-Lerche. Illus. V. Pica.
Charles Guérin. J. de Gourmont.
Artistic Pavements in Italy. Illus. A. Melani.
The Biblioteca Marciana. Illus. P. Molmenti.
Val Bregaglia. Illus. R. Rusca.

Nuova Antologia.—CORSO UMBERTO I. 131, ROME. 46 frs. per ann. June 1.

The Condemnation of J. J. Rousseau at Geneva. Prof. C. Segré.
The Zoological Museum at Naples. Illus. F. Bolchini.
Dante Worshipers at Bologna in the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Centuries. G. Livi.
The Aesthetics of Richard Strauss. I. A. Villani.

Stendhaliana. P. Costa.
Italian Credit-Banks. Aureus.
William II. at Vienna. X. X. X.

June 16.
In the Southern States of America. Illus. E. Mayor des Planetes.
The Canticles of Jacopone da Todi. Illus. A. Tenneroni.
Celebrated Singers of the Nineteenth Century. Illus. G. Monaldi.
Novels and Novelists. L. Pirandello.
Earthquakes and Seismic Disturbances. V. Sabatini.
Imperia and Her Lovers. P. L. Bruzzone.
Some Points of Colonial Policy. D. Sanminiatielli.
Military Problems. General L. del Mayno.
Italian Africa. X. X. X.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA GINO CAFFONI 46, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per ann. June 1.

F. Le Play and Social Reform. G. P. Assielli.
San Pellegrino delle Alpi. C. Sardi.
"Il Santo." G. Busolli and G. Branca.
The Biblical Controversy and the Society of Jesus. E. Ferraris.
The New Law concerning Automobiles. A. Ciaccheri.
An Italian Englishwoman. Mario Foresi.
The Congregation of the Index. S. Monti.
June 16.
An Excursion to Vesuvius during the Eruption. P. Stoppani.
Heroic Turin. G. Roberti.
The Milan Exhibition. A. Avancini.
Concerning the Condemned Propositions of Rosmini. G. Morando.
Alpinism in 1905. F. Bosazza.
Fogazzaro's Submission. Edouard Rod.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC. 15. 8d. June.
Dutch Sculpture. Illus. Dr. Willem Volsang.
Twickel. Illus. K. Sluyterman.
The Magnolia. Illus. Dr. A. J. M. Garjeanne.

De Gids.—LUZAC. 3s. June.
The Knight of the Swan and His Mother. G. Busken Huet.
Isidora Duncan and Her Method of Dancing. Filis Lapidot.
Some Seventeenth Century Poems. R. van der Veen.
The Artist Life. Is. Quisido.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.
20 pesetas per ann. No. 2.
An Unpublished Treatise on Music of the Fifteenth Century. Luis Vil'alba.
The Creation of the World according to St. Augustine. A. R. de Prada.
Letters from the Pope on the Teaching of Scripture in School's.

No. 3.
Awakening of the Will in God. B. Oliver.
Spanish Lyric Composers of the Nineteenth Century. Luis Villalba.
Calendars. A. R. de Prada.
The French Elections. Isidoro Martin.

Espana Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID.
40 pesetas per ann. June.
War and Life. Commandant Ricardo Burguete.
Agrarian Politics. F. Spinosa y Gonzalez Perez.
The Projected Spanish-English Royal Marriage in 1623. Concl. Juan Perez de Guzman.
A Royal Marriage at the Beginning of the Seventeenth Century. J. Juderias.

La Lectura.—CERVANTES 39, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 66.
Anglo-Spanish Relations. Joaquin F. Prada.
Greek in the Curriculum at Toledo. M. B. Cossio.
The Politics of Life. J. Francos Rodriguez.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Dansk Tidsskrift.—COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per ann. June.
Israel's Hope in the Time of Christ. L. J. Koch.
English Influence on Dutch Literature in the Eighteenth Century. Ad. If Hansen.
American Humour. Ingeborg Simensen.
The Danish Administration. Contd. Capt. Skade.
Naturalism in the Spring Exhibitions. Vilh. Wanscher.
The New English Education Act. Martha Stenhal.
Monastic Prisons in Russia. C. Kohl.

Rivista d'Italia.—VIA DEL TRITONE 201, ROME. 35 frs. per ann. June.

Life as seen by a Biologist. G. B. Grassi.
The Latest Study of Dante. O. A. Cesareo.
Tripolitania and the Route to the Soudan. S. Gianno.
The Anti-Military Propaganda. F. de Chaurand.
A Scene from Kyt's "Spanish Tragedy." L. Gamberale.
The Reform of Training Colleges and Girls' Education. E. Pierini.

Rivista Italiana di Sociologia.—VIA VENT. SETTEMBRE 8, ROME. June.

The Theory of the "Average Man" and Individual Variations. G. Viola.
The Teaching of Sociology. V. Miceli.
The Practical Function of the Philosophy of Law. A. Pagano.

Rivista Musicale Italiana.—BOCCA, TURIN. L.4.50. No. 2.

Madame de Staël and Music? H. Kling.
Alessandro Striggio. Contd. A. Solerti and D. Alderson.
The Lyric Element in Sacred Music. G. Tebaldi.
E. Wolf-Ferrari's "I Quattro Rusteghi." W. Mauke.
Co-laboration in Operatic Works. Contd. N. Tabanelli.

Rivista per le Signorine.—VIA PISACANE 25, MILAN. June.

A New Book by Dora Melegari. Giulia F. G. B. iel.
The Duty of the Young. A. G. d'Idé.
The Girls' Realm Guild. Dora Punetti.
Anita Gaibaldi, Vittoria F. de B.

Onze Eeuw.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 2s. 6d. June.

Hellas, Old and New. Prof. K. Kuiper.
Freedom Regained; Essay of the Sixteenth Century. M. W. MacLaine Pont.
Secret Negotiations between Johan de Wit and France. Dr. Japikse.

Vragen des Tijds.—LUZAC. 15. 6d. June.

The Paternity Question. Dr. C. J. Wijngaerts Francken.
A New Book on the History of Philosophy. J. H. Groenewegen.
Dutch Colonisation in Surinam. H. van Breun.

Nuestro Tiempo.—FUENCARRAL 114, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 76.

Employers' Liability and the Mercantile Marine. R. de Madaraga.
Agricultural Co-operation. Rivas Moreno.

No. 77.
Art and Letters in Barcelona. Alfonso Maseras.
Agricultural Co-operation. Contd. Rivas Moreno.
Philippine Questions. Sincero Ruiz.

Revista Contemporanea.—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID. 2 pesetas. June 15.

Definition of Philosophy according to St. Thomas. E. Gonzalez-Blanco.
Imperial Weddings in Seville. M. de Foronda.
Salve Regina! K. Robles.
Some Popular Songs. Damaso Ledesma.
Association of Masters. Enrique Prugent.

Revista Portuguesa.—RUA NOVA DO ALMADA, 74, LISBON. 15 frs. per ann. No. 104.

Lourenço Marques during the Boer War. C. R. Machado.
Biographical and Genealogical Data concerning Certain Fayal Families. A. F. de Serpa.
The Forest Country of Mayombe. A. A.

Kringsjaa.—CHRISTIANIA. 7 kr. per ann. May 31.

A New Method of Irrigating Gardens. Illus. Dr. August Koren, Jun.

Nylende.—CHRISTIANIA. Kr. 4.70 per ann. June.

Henrik Ibsen. Gina Krog.
Why Norsemen emigrate. Prof. Dr. Agnes M. Wergeland.
The Peace Movement. G. K.

READER
will remember
article on
English
reasons why
folk seem
the Cont
will remember
the mayo
health res
to Mr. Si
established
in Derby
Fuller say
truly tha
of wonder
His highn
of Englan
The Po
ranked a
parts of
Romans
the natur
there is ev
covered t
its waters
to have de
resort. I
placed an
—and it
such as D
the Duke
is a dry st
and there
from the r
ings are
as well as
The Cr
architectu
the Pump
for the b
derivable
though m
winter.
Besides

BUXTON AND ITS BATHS.

READERS of the *Daily Chronicle* will remember Mr. G. R. Sims' recent article on the decay in popularity of English health resorts, and the reasons why more and more English folk seem to spend their holidays on the Continent every year. They will remember, also, the replies from the mayors of various towns and health resorts. One excellent reply to Mr. Sims is afforded by the old-established watering-place of Buxton, in Derbyshire, a county of which old Fuller says that in it "God, who is truly thaumaturgus, the only worker of wonders, hath more manifested His might" than in any other county of England.

The Peak Country, of course, is ranked among the most beautiful parts of England, and though the Romans may not have appreciated the natural scenery around Buxton, there is evidence that they had discovered the medicinal properties of its waters. Nature, in fact, seems to have designed Buxton for a health resort. It is situated at a thousand feet altitude; it is placed amid varied scenery—moorland, valley and dale—and it has within easy access celebrated beauty spots such as Dove Dale, Axe Edge, Haddon, and Chatsworth, the Duke of Devonshire's famous seat. Moreover, there is a dry subsoil, the town being built chiefly on limestone, and there is a plentiful supply of soft water, obtained from the millstone grit in the locality. The town buildings are generally of stone, handsome and substantial, as well as, sometimes, of historic interest.

The Crescent, built in 1788, is still the finest piece of architecture in the county, Doric in style, and overlooking the Pump Room and Terrace. There are winter gardens, for the baths are open throughout the year, the benefit derivable from them being nowise dependent on season, though many of the baths are charged half-price in winter.

Besides the attractions of the surrounding district, and



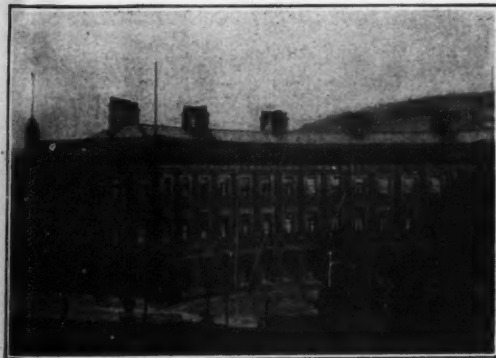
the numerous walks of interest near the town, Buxton has public gardens of sylvan beauty, a concert-hall and pavilion, and a very fine new opera house, built in 1903 at a cost of £25,000, and seating 1,250 persons. It caters for its visitors in the matter of amusement, in fact, quite after the manner of a fashionable Continental health resort. The Buxton golf links are among the best in the kingdom, with eighteen holes and a three-mile course. The streams of the district—the Wye, the Dove, the Derwent and others—are great resorts for anglers, as the hills in the neighbourhood are for grouse-shooters.

But the Baths of Buxton are its chief attraction, and the healing springs of this famous spa in the Peak District will be visited, during the months of July, August and September especially, by crowds of rheumatic and nervous sufferers, because Buxton may now claim advantages rivalled by very few

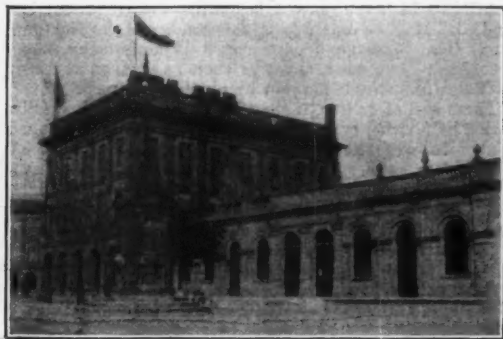
English spas and surpassed by none.

The baths are located at the east and west wings of the Crescent. They were formerly the property of the Duke of Devonshire, but were acquired recently by the local authorities of the town at a cost of £55,000, and since the transfer was effected the Urban District Council, with an enterprise deserving of all praise, has introduced improvements which have added immensely to the value of the baths, and rendered them absolutely perfect in the completeness of their equipment. There is, apparently, nothing in the most famous watering-places on the Continent which may not be found now in the Baths of Buxton.

The bathing establishment is divided into two portions. The natural baths at the western end of the Crescent are those supplied with the natural thermal mineral water which springs from the mountain limestone at a temperature of 82 degrees. It is soft, clear, and of a



The Crescent, Buxton.



The Baths.



In the Pavilion Gardens.

light blue limpid colour. At the eastern end of the Crescent are the hot baths, in which the mineral waters are raised to any temperature that may be desired. Both natural and hot baths are again subdivided into suites for ladies and gentlemen, and there is a large and experienced staff of operators and attendants.

No expense has recently been spared by the Urban Council in bringing the baths up to date in accordance with the most modern medical requirements. Many hints have been taken from the famous French watering-places of Aix-les-Bains in Savoy, and of Vichy in the Auvergne. The waters of Buxton, however, are most like those of Gastein and Willbad. The treatment known by the name of the Vosges watering-place where it obtains—Plombières—can also be obtained here.

Taken internally, the water of the Buxton spring, which is not unpleasantly tasting, seldom produces any disagreeable effect, but is gently stimulating and purifying. Externally applied in the baths, its first effect is a brief shock, and afterwards a feeling of glow, with, later on, improved muscular tone and better appetite. The treatment is never less than three weeks, though sometimes, of course, it must be much longer.

The variety of the methods employed here is great. The Needle Bath consists of circular metal tubes, each hoop of the tubing being perforated with numbers of small holes, which, when the water is turned on, emits a small jet or "needle" on the bather. The Massage and Douche Bath is a flat dish of copper coated with white metal, in which the patient lies while the treatment is applied. Douche-massage is a speciality of the Buxton cure. The Massage department, it is noteworthy, has been greatly extended, massage such as is given at Aix-les-Bains or Vichy being now obtainable.

There are, of course, various vapour baths, either full baths, half baths, or local baths for treating an affected joint. In well-fitted-up spray rooms, diseases of the throat, nose, eyes and ears are treated with appliances specially designed for the Buxton mineral waters. "Nauheim" baths and exercises for heart disease are also obtainable. Great use is made of electricity in the treatment of disease. Indeed, the electrical apparatus now installed is singularly elaborate and complete. The D'Arsonval High Frequency and Static machines are used; and also electro-water baths. There is, besides, a Schnee four-cell bath, intended for extremely weak and

delicate patients, to allow them to have treatment without the trouble of undressing. And at Buxton you will find, too, the Fango mud cure, in which the effects are obtained by dressings of an admixture of volcanic mud brought from northern Italy, with the Buxton mineral water, and followed by the douche.

Heat and Light baths are being more and more used medicinally, and at Buxton the Dowsing Radiant Heat and Light treatment is obtainable for rheumatism, gout, stiff joints, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, and certain internal diseases. The heat is entirely produced by electricity, and can be applied either locally to the affected parts of the body or to the whole body. The temperature can be graduated up to over 400° F. The treatment by Radiant Heat is neither dangerous nor unpleasant, but rather soothing and alleviating of pain. In some ways these baths resemble "Sun Baths," the heat being perfectly dry. The treatment is much less trying than others, and it is often practicable to take an Electric Light Bath when a Sun Bath would obviously be impossible. Luminous radiant heat enables the patient to bear a much higher temperature than is the case with any other application of heat—even up to 4708 F. Anæmia and general debility consequent on a too sedentary life, and even obesity, are benefited by the Luminous Radiant Heat treatment. The secret of the greater benefits of the Radiant Heat Bath is that the dry heat is employed in evaporating perspiration as fast as it appears on the surface of the body, while the temperature of the blood is only raised a few degrees.

The climate of Buxton is probably more like that of Davos than any other in Great Britain, and in early cases of consumption is found of much benefit. The "cheap tripper" is practically unknown; few places are so entirely suited for a healthful, restful holiday. There are many fine hotels. One of the newest and most pleasantly situated is the Empire Hotel, a magnificent, well-appointed and well-managed establishment accommodating 300 guests and standing on two acres of ground, surrounded by other ten acres. It commands a delightful view of Buxton on the one hand and of wooded and upland scenery on the other, while the Continental system of lining *al fresco* on the terraces of the hotel is introduced to the great enjoyment of the guests in the height of the season.



The Empire Hotel.



MISCELLANEOUS CARTOONS.



[Wahre Jacob.]

The Pied Piper of St. Petersburg.

The flute sounds and all the silly mice run after it, to their doom. Indeed, the hawks and the cats never had such a good time before.



[A. (ad.) asafsch.]

The Anglo-Russian Understanding.

The feat of breaking them in has succeeded; the English whale and the Russian bear are now getting on very well together.

[Berlin.]



[Kladderadatsch.]

The Triple Alliance.

"Pumping up once more. How long will it last!"

[Berlin.]



[Neue Glücklicher.]

Tulip Culture.

The tulips in the Hungarian tulip-beds grow uncommonly fast, and one threatens to extinguish the Austrians.



[Nobelpalter.]

A Transatlantic Stink.

[Zurich.]

EUROPE: "We have long had to stop our ears, and now we must hold our noses as well!"



[Hindi Funch.]

[Bombay.]

Gulliver and the Liliputian.

LILIPUTIAN GOKHALE: "I'll pull you down one of these days, believe me!"

GIANT C-IN-C.: "Believe you? Yes! I've been hearing the same thing these three years. As well try to shake a rock!"



[Hindi Funch.]

[Bombay.]

"Res! perturbed Spirit, rest!"

[While the Government of India and Sir B. Fuller want to make out that the feelings of the Babus against the Partition Question are quieting down, the recent affair at Barisal shows that they are still as keen as ever. The Lieutenant Governor of the new Province of Eastern Bengal, Sir B. Fuller, has made a sorry mistake in adding fuel to the fire by allowing the prosecution of Babu Bannerjee for issuing a procession.]



[Tribune.]

[June 6.]

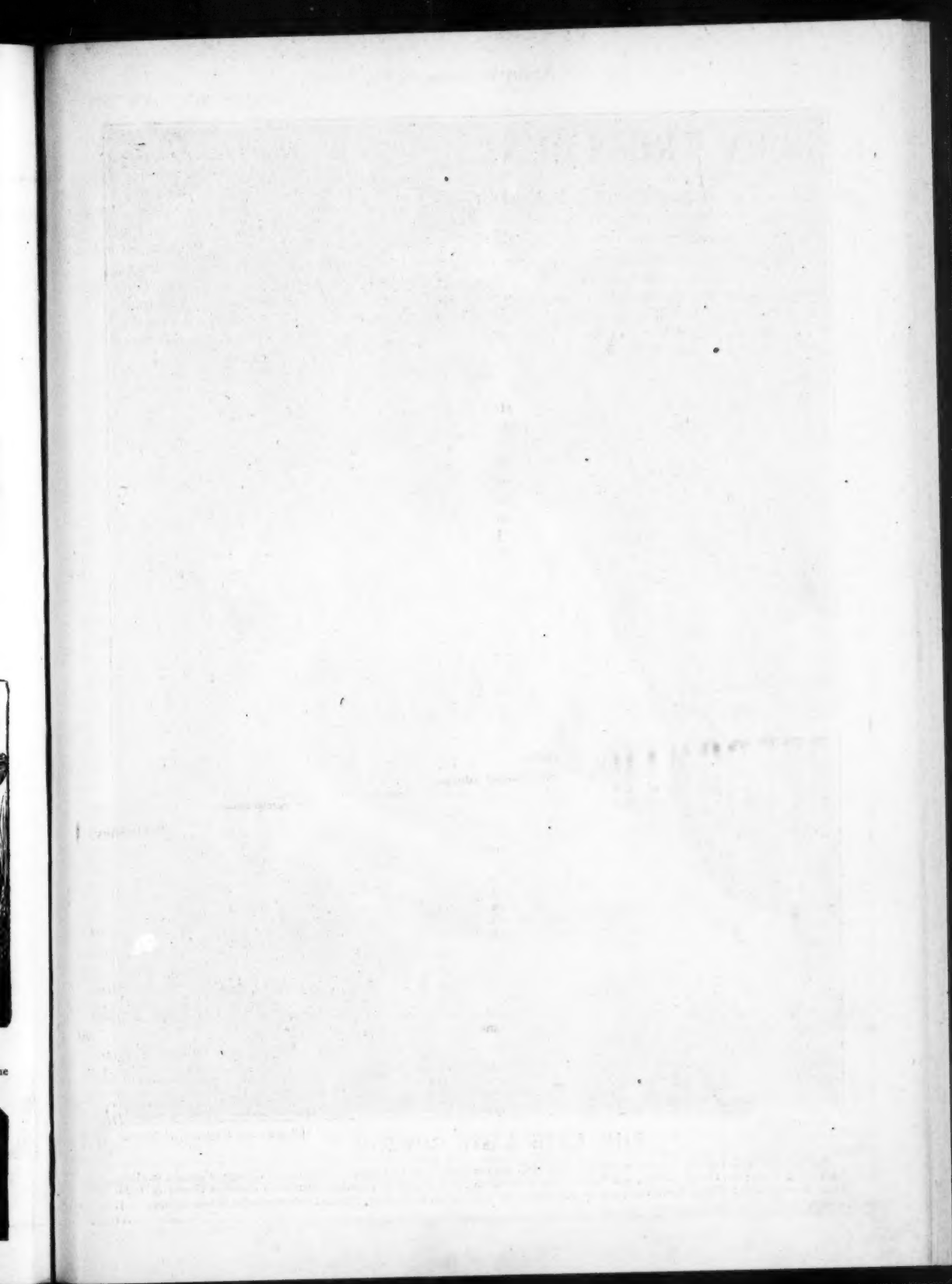
"When the Can was Opened."

The official report of the inquiry commission confirms many of the allegations made against the meat canning-houses of Chicago.

FOR**Specimen Copy Free.****READ**

London:
Cophall Avenue, E.C.

AFRICAN NEWS**The***** "African World"****Weekly, 6d.****Yearly, 30/-**





Photographed by

[Bourne and Shepherd, Calcutta.]

THE LATE LADY CURZON.

Lady Curzon of Kedleston, who died suddenly on July 18th, was the daughter of Levi Leiter, a millionaire of Chicago, where she was born. She married in 1895 Mr. George Curzon, now Lord Curzon of Kedleston, and played an important part in his career as Viceroy of India. A very severe illness at Walmer Castle two years ago had shaken her constitution, and a recent attack of influenza ended in heart failure.

No.

R

A Red

present
on tha
get the
parliam
its gro
underta
to secu
armame
unanim
of Pea
underta
and of
great p
based,
process
the an
Westm
in its c
day of
hopeful
Fratern
sat dow
munior
nationa
Westm

Fr

to its u
and of
in brig
gatherin
lovely
represen